

THE OTHER BOY'S WORK.

A boy one day built up a man of straw. He fashioned it with all the skill he knew.

A PRETTY WOMAN

By Greta Elyar.

After marriage arrives a reaction," says Kipling, "sometimes a big, something a little one; but it comes sooner or later, and must be tidied over by both parties, if they desire to go with the current."

Had his attention been called to it, I much doubt if Ernest Waters would have considered this advice worth his notice; and as for his wife, Debby, she had never permitted her thoughts to create phantasies of any kind, notwithstanding that the longing for the unknown is a quality common to human nature.

To think of anything but the present moment would, to Debby, have been about the most senseless thing in the world.

Debby was a pretty woman, and her exceedingly graceful manners corresponded well with her type of beauty.

Ernest was what is known as a traveled man. He had lived in every part of the world, and dwelt among different nationalities, coming home to find that Debby Lawson had grown so attached to him that he could not be happy the rest of his life without her.

To Debby, Ernest was the one desirable young heart had been longing to possess; and after their marriage she believed her husband to be absorbed by her, and she was absorbed in him.

But some one, I cannot be sure who, has said, "A woman's love always springs from the heart and goes to the heart; but a man's love seldom penetrates below the surface."

Meaning that a man is liable to have many loves besides his wife—as, for instance, getting up new inventions, starting out upon new enterprises—riding any pet hobby that will gratify his love for novelty or making money.

Before long it turned out that Ernest Waters had another love. His scheme was one for which he was obliged to neglect Debby, and it sometimes looked as if he might be neglecting the handsome property his grandfather had left him.

It happened that about this time his friend, Bert Maddox, visited him, and he would suffer no woman to be neglected.

No one could come between Debby and her husband; yet, judging by appearances, erroneous opinions were formed.

The season was at its height. Debby loved life; so did Ernest.

"But I can't spare the time to go to the opera this year," he told his pretty wife. "Bert'll have to take you," rejoicing in the presence of his friend, who had never yet failed him.

It did not occur to Debby that she was committing a great mistake by being so often seen in company with her husband's friend, and absorbed in his money-making scheme. Ernest did not consider that he was committing an error by allowing her to do so. And the truth of it all was brought to his notice in a most startling manner.

"I must have it to say that I have seen one star before all this 'glorious fades,'" mused Ernest, purchasing an admission ticket one evening.

The opera season was nearly at an end. And he would have the satisfaction of surprising Debby and Bert.

He succeeded in getting standing room where he could see them both, congratulating himself on his good luck while doing so. Not every husband had a friend like Bert, who could be trusted to look out for his pretty wife.

The curtain came down while he was in the midst of his reflections. "I've seen a great many pretty women," said one man to another (both standing in front of Ernest, "what you may call downright pretty women, like Waters's wife, who's here every night, about with her husband's friend. But I've yet to find a pretty woman who turns out to be an exemplary wife."

"I wouldn't bother my head about pretty women," said his companion. "Can't help it," was the reply. "They will come under my notice. Poor Waters! He's to be pitied, and no mistake, though he should have known better than to marry a woman so much younger than he is, and a pretty one at that."

"Here indeed was a revelation, brought about in a manner startling to Ernest, who had only himself to blame for the remarks to which he had been an unwilling listener.

"It's the last opportunity any one will ever have to malign my pretty wife," he determined, making his way to her.

Bert at once suggested that they should change places, although Ernest had no idea they were doing so. Heally when Bert gave up his seat.

The man who was prejudiced against all pretty women was still venting his wrath upon Ernest's wife, and in a manner Bert could not mistake, when he took the place that seemed to be ordained for him, as he afterward told Ernest. He, too, profited by the words he overheard, and drew from them a lesson.

The two friends renewed their vow of friendship, each declaring that paradoxical though it might appear, they

OHIO'S CENTRAL SCHOOLS

AN EXPERIMENT IN EDUCATION IN THE RURAL DISTRICTS.

How Children in Two Townships Are Transported to and From School—Better Attendance and Higher Percentages Among the Beneficiaries.

Dr. H. H. Longsdorf, of Camp Hill, Penn., by request of the Commissioner of Schools and Agricultural Secretary of Pennsylvania, has been investigating the workings of the rural centralized schools of Ohio.

In the New England States, likewise in a few Ohio districts, a town system, by which children living in country localities are transported to the nearest village for educational purposes, has long been employed; but a complete system by which the schools of a rural township, remote from a town or city, are combined into one graded central school, is used in but two places of the United States, Green, Ohio, and Gustavus, Ohio.

Many townships throughout Ohio are opening their eyes to the fact that centralization is a practicable method for helping country pupils to better educational advantages. Last April a complete law to provide for the centralization of township schools and provide a high school for the same was passed by the Ohio Legislature. The law defines centralization as a "system of schools in a township providing for the abatement of all subdistricts and the conveyance of pupils to one or more central schools." It requires that the question of centralization be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors of a township. If the "yeas" are in majority, it then becomes the duty of the Board of Education to proceed at once to the centralization of the township schools.

The Board of Education under central school management consists of five members elected at large in a township. It is required to support a graded course of instruction and furnish transportation to and from school to all pupils living more than three-quarters of a mile from the central building.

Green and Gustavus have sold at auction their "little red school houses" of sentiment and have supplanted them by a handsome new building in the heart of each township.

Green's \$5000 edifice of brick veneering with stone trimmings is about all that need be desired in the way of a rural school building. It contains seven rooms, besides an alcove, library, cloak closets and spacious halls. It is heated with steam and has many of the equipments of a modern city school.

Competent teachers have been hired for the primary, intermediate, grammar and high school grades, which each occupy a room.

Three years of instruction are included in the high school course. A graduate therefrom will be admitted to the average college.

A music teacher goes the rounds of the central building twice a week to teach the rising generation of Green boys how to sing.

In covered vans, having glass windows at front and back, 100 pupils of Green township are carried to school. A van driver announces by the shrill blast of a horn his arrival at a home-stand. Five minutes is the limit of time allotted to tardy children at each stopping place. Usually punctual, the children clamber up some steps and pass through a door at the rear of the wagon to take their places on the seats stretched along its sides.

Almost on the moment of \$300 of a school day morning eight vans tumble over the drive leading to the central building. Having backed against a platform the wagons unfold their hundreds of noisy boys and girls. From here the children pass dry and clean into the sheltering haven of their school rooms.

Before the dismissal of school at night the wagons are waiting by the platform for their passengers.

The drivers are in the main ambitious farmers of Green, anxious to fatten their slender pocketbooks. They provide their own vans and receive monthly salaries of \$20.

When farm work presses, the women often lend a hand in driving the vans. The eight school routes of Green have been apportioned as fairly as possible. The wagons covering the four and five mile routes carrying the fewest pupils.

In winter, when the air blows cold and roads are rough, the children will be snug in their tedious journeys to and from school; for heavy carpets, heaps of blankets and hot locks will add to the furniture of the "kid" wagons.

The van drivers have specified rules of moral conduct to obey. They also hold authority over their passengers, and usually keep them fairly quiet and well behaved.

"I'll not stir from this spot until you are all quiet in your seats," a woman driver threatened one night. The surprised children desisted from their frays and the horses went on.

The crude method of rural mail delivery that has been established in Green and Gustavus by means of the central school routes is proving satisfactory. For a small compensation such van driver gets the mail from the postoffice at night for the families along his route and delivers it.

An approximate estimation of current expenses in Green, makes the cost of maintaining her central school \$3600 annually, \$700 more than the yearly expenditures under the sub-district system.

But as partial offsets to the highest expense thirty-three more pupils, some of them being out of town students, paying tuition, are enrolled in the new school than in the old one, while high school pupils enjoy two extra months of instruction.

Gustavus maintains her central school for about \$400 more than the annual current expenses of her sub-district system. After nearly two years of experiment Gustavus people are almost without an exception in favor of centralization.

The advantages it offers to country children need not be particularized. Anyone, by comparing a rural school where there are either so few pupils so interested can possibly be awakened

HE FOUND THE ROLL UNDISTURBED

The Little Broker's Marvelous Tale of Human Honesty.

Somebody in a group back of the Cotton Exchange told a story about the miraculous recovery of a lost watch, and that, of course, set the ball rolling. As usual in such cases, the next man capped the incident by a still more astonishing experience, and finally it was "passed up" to a quiet little future broker, who had been listening without comment. "I never had but one adventure of that kind in my life," he said modestly, "and I'm afraid it's hardly worth telling. It happened in this way: One afternoon last spring I went down to the postoffice to register a letter, and, before going to the window, I stopped at the public writing desk to put the address on the envelope. I had a big fat roll of bills in my hand at the time and laid them down on the ledge, beside the ink well. I don't recall the exact sum they represented, but it was large—up into the thousands. I was in a great hurry and very much preoccupied over another matter, and when I finished the address I rushed off to the registry above, forgetting all about the wad on the desk. After that everything seemed to be leaving to disperse my mind. As I was to explore the building I bumped into our nurse girl, who was hunting for me frantically with a message that the baby had the croup and would I please send the doctor at once. I found him, finally, and then met my partner, who had a transfer to be signed immediately before a notary. To make a long story short, fully two hours had elapsed before I suddenly remembered about the roll of bills. It flashed through my mind like a shot, and at the next instant I had whirled around and was sprinting for the postoffice like a madman. Of course, I had no hope of finding anything more than a clue, and when I tore up to the desk and saw the roll lying almost exactly where I had left it I could hardly believe my eyes. I grabbed it and counted the bills. Not one was missing. That, gentlemen, occurred in broad daylight, in a business part of the afternoon, and in a place where hundreds of people were continually passing to and fro. I will leave it to you whether the incident was not somewhat remarkable.

"Was the wad in plain sight?" asked one of the listeners, after a pause. "Yes, sir," replied the little broker, "and I afterward learned that it had been picked up and examined by a number of different people." "Very strange," remarked a rice man, ironically. "Certainly," replied the little man, "but I forgot to mention that they were unreciprocated."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Shooting an Elephant. "Sir Roger," the big elephant of the Scottish Zoo in Glasgow, was recently shot owing to his having shown signs of wildness. The great animal was confined in a specially-constructed cage of iron bars and heavy wooden beams. A considerable number of spectators witnessed the execution, which was carried through by a party of five, comprising two sergeants of the Royal Scots Fusiliers, a city gunner and two assistants. They were armed with special rifles and ammunition. The animal stood quietly with his head protruding from the opening in his cage. At the signal to fire the reports of the five rifles rang out simultaneously. The elephant stood without making the slightest sound or motion for two or three moments. A mother volley was discharged, and his head dropped a little on to the beam at the bottom of the aperture. He then slowly sank on his side and died.—London Globe.

Current From Windmills. A novel application of the utilization of the power of the wind for the production of electric energy is being made at Witkiele, a small town near Kappeln, at the entrance of the bay of that name, in the Baltic Sea. The wind motor, constructed by C. P. Neumann, of that place, has a diameter of forty feet, with a wind surface of 1000 square feet. It is of thirty horse power and turns eleven times per minute. It operates a dynamo; runs at normal speed when the wind is three and three-quarters miles an hour. The dynamo is usually employed to charge the accumulators, which furnish the lighting of the town and the driving of several small motors. According to the Elektro-technische Zeitschrift a much more important installation, comprising several windmills and numerous dynamos, is now under consideration.

Baggage Rules in Greece. Consul McGinley reports to the State Department from Athens: "The Greek health authorities require that all trunks, packages, etc., the personal baggage of travelers, when accompanied by their owners, must, on arrival at any port in Greece, be accompanied by a certificate of origin or a certificate from the health authorities of the port from which the baggage was shipped to Greece. As ignorance of the foregoing rule has caused many American travelers delay and trouble in regaining possession of such baggage, and as thousands of Americans annually visit Athens and other parts of Greece, this information should be published widely in order that they may come prepared with the necessary certificates to release their baggage without delay."—The Express Gazette.

Great Flocks of Ducks. It is a known fact that the greatest flight of ducks known for years swept down the Mississippi Valley last fall. The Houston Post tells of the destruction of the web feet of the rice fields of that part of Texas. In one night flocks swept down on a field of about ten acres that had been shucked up, totally destroying the grain. They tore the shocks to pieces, scattering the straw and cereal all over. What they did not eat they put on the fire. Nightly the ducks come by the million to feed in the rice country, and it is no trick at all to spend an hour or so just before dark and kill a wagon load of the finest ducks that fly to the coast.

Can a Rattlesnake Back? High Colorado Authorities Disagree Over an Interesting Question. After the meeting of the Colorado Academy of Science at which President Regis Chauvenet, of the School of Mines, delivered an address there was an argument about snakes. It was continued in a desultory way at the State Capitol by Curator Will C. Ferril, of the Historical Society, and Captain Ceil Deane, of the War Relief Department, the men who started it at the meeting on the day previous.

Curator Ferril claims that he has proved that a rattlesnake, when pursued, will retreat and go into its hole backward. He says that a month ago he ran across a rattlesnake which slowly went toward its hole. He followed with discretion and a gun and when the rattler reached his home it went so that it could protect itself if attacked. Mr. Ferril is aware that this statement is contrary to the established records, but says that because it has never before been known to the world does not prove that it is not true. He will mention this discovery in his biennial report now being compiled.

Captain Ceil A. Deane, of the War Relief Department, says that he never heard of such a thing. He claims that the theory is ridiculous and that it is a well-established fact that the rattlers go home head first. In proof of this claim he says that the way in which curio dealers secure rattlers in large numbers for sale is to follow the snakes to their holes and cut off their tails as they dive in the holes. Captain Deane says he has pursued this method on various occasions and never saw a rattler even attempt to go into its hole tail first. He asserts that scientific experiments have already demonstrated that a rattler cannot "back up" or "back down" and that Mr. Ferril is needlessly exciting the scientific world in bringing up a subject which has already been disposed of.—Denver Republican.

The Case Was Entirely Different. "Papa," asked the little boy, "do you remember the first money you ever earned?" "Yes," said papa; "it was a nice, new, shiny five-cent piece that old Mr. Gregg, the grocer, gave me for doing about a quarter's worth of work in carrying a load of potatoes into his cellar. I worked all Saturday afternoon to earn that nickel, and when he paid me I ran three blocks home, tired as I was to show it."

"And did you put it in your little bank?" asked the little boy. "No; I got father's permission to spend it just as I pleased. However, I kept it for three or four days, just to have the satisfaction of having money of my own, earned by my own exertions. And if I could have bought all the things I thought of buying with that nickel I would have had about ten dollars' worth of books, toys, marbles and what not. Finally I made up my mind. What do you think I bought?"

"I am sure I can't guess," said the little boy. "What did you buy, papa?" "I went to the bakery and bought a custard pie."

"Why, papa! And you said grandpa always had custard pie at home and let you have a slice of it as soon as you got home from school?"

"Yes, I used to get a slice, but not a whole pie, and she never let me eat it the way I wanted to. So I went to the bakery and bought my pie and ate all the custard and left the crust. I never had anything taste so good in all my life."

"You never allow me to eat custard that way, papa," said the little boy.

"Oh! That's different," said papa.—Indianapolis Press.

Observations. Curiosity is one of the vices of age; verbosity its visible form. A young man harried is a young man married. Real virtue is the ability to defeat evil. Sham virtue is the ability to screen it.

A neglected child of affluence is poorer than a beloved little beggar. Society and heaven alike demand that those who enter shall have cultivated the talents vouchsafed them. But there the parallel ceases.

Who pains a child by a lie sins; who comforts it by suppressing the truth shall be forgiven.

Women love and lose; men lose and love.

An aphorism to be good must be bad, according to the majority. And yet an aphorism is no joke.

Life is real, but no longer earnest, save to those who have a goal to make.

Many a born fool has died a philosopher, according to eulogy.—Philadelphia Record.

Wis Excursion For One Day. Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston tells a story of an eminent Georgian, Walter T. Colquitt, who was a judge by day, a divine at night and a good deal of a man all the time. While serving as a judge on the Chattahoochee Circuit, Colquitt was returning one evening from church in company with several members of the bar. "Well," said he, "my experience to-day has been varied. I hold court in the forenoon, in the interval for dinner made a political speech in the court-house square, held court in the afternoon, after adjourning whipped a Whig who made insulting remarks in my presence about my own speech, and preached to-night."

FLOWER-PRESERVING.

German Custom Imported From Its Fatherland.

German sentiment expresses itself in many odd forms—none perhaps so characteristic than preserving flowers. The process is applied to floral decorations at funerals, bridal bouquets, christening bouquets and lovers' keepsakes. New York is one of the largest German cities in the world, and the practice has been brought over here from the waterland. At least ten or twelve flower-preservers are to be found in various parts of the city, all of whom have a remunerative business. The process employed is more or less a secret, and, judging from the finished products, varies. In some, the leaves and flowers seem to be crystallized, in others to be coated with some preparation resembling wax or paraffin, while in a third there are been apparently a desiccation, followed by the injection of some fluid into the veins of the plant stems. The work demands considerable skill, and the prices charged are quite high, ranging from \$1 to \$10 for a wreath, garland or bouquet. Funeral gifts are usually mounted on a background of white silk or satin and framed in a deep frame and covered with glass. Sometimes the silk is laid flat on a small round, oval, or square table and covered with a glass globe. Engagement and bridal bouquets are mounted in the latter fashion, while lovers' keepsakes are usually arranged in a small jewel case. Many Americans have followed the example of their German fellow citizens, but it must be confessed with a smaller display of good taste. According to the flower preservers their American patrons desire their blossoms crystallized until they glitter like a wreath of diamonds. This is especially the case when among the blossoms are such more expensive types as the camellia and orchid. Flowers properly preserved will last for many years. They undergo a slow shriveling from the drying out of the moisture, and a bleaching from the effect of the sunlight. At the end of a decade the original colors have become pale tints, and at the end of a second decade almost all are a series of gray and grayish whites.—New York Post.

WORDS OF WISDOM. A precedent embalms a principle. Learning make a man fit company or himself. It is much easier to be critical than to be correct. The cornerstone of education is laid on the tombstone of ignorance. He takes the great ornament from friendship who takes modesty from it. Such is the constitution of man that father may be said to be its own reward.

In the garden of humanity the weed too often takes prominence of the lower. Better skin a carcass for pay in the public streets than be idly dependent on charity. Make yourself an honest man, and then you will be sure that there is one less rascal in the world. Young men of ability who are not afraid to work hard for success will find no serious obstacle in their path on-day. Never judge by appearance. A stubble coat may cover a millionaire, while a stylish and good-fitting one may make a thief look respectable. The only way to make the mass of mankind see the beauty of justice is by showing them, in pretty plain terms, the consequence of injustice. What a blessing is a friend who can relieve thy cares by his conversation, thy doubts by his counsels, thy sadness by his good humor, and whose very look gives comfort to thee.

The Experience of a Reporter. "Is this Mrs. Sadleigh?" asked the young man at the front door. "Yes, sir," said the woman of the house. "I am sent here, Mrs. Sadleigh, by the editor of the Daily Keyhole to ask you if it is true that you and your husband have quarreled and are about to separate—"

"You infamous wretch!" interrupted the woman, grabbing a broom that stood behind the door and making at him with flashing eye and furious gesture. "Well, what did you learn?" asked the editor.

"She made a sweeping denial," replied the reporter, wiping his forehead and gasping for breath.—Chicago Tribune.

Virtue Its Own Reward. An East Indian paper reports a case of automatic justice. Five natives broke into a gunpowder factory and stole three bags of gunpowder. The wilest of them remembered that the last time he had made a similar attempt, the bags which he had stolen had turned out to contain only dust, specially prepared for the benefit of intending burglars. They set to work to test the gunpowder, and one of them removed a handful from a bag to what seemed a safe distance, and set it alight, not noticing that he had dropped an unbroken train of gunpowder as he carried it along. The result of his action was that three charred corpses and two skinned individuals were all that the civil authorities had left at the disposal of justice.

A Valn Man. "Talk of 'post-mortem' vanity," said the widow, "my second husband was the vainest man I ever knew. I really think that the greatest regret he had in his last illness was that he would not be able to count the cartridges and see who sent flowers to his own funeral."—New York Sun.

Vienna Wires Caught Cross. In Vienna effective means of preventing future accidents through the breaking of overhead trolley wires have been decided upon. All telephone and telegraph wires which cross trolley wires are to be placed underground in the form of cables at the point where the crossings occur.

BEGGAR KINGS.

Levy Tribute Upon Rich and Poor and Are Obedged with Austerity.

If you want to grow rich in China become the head of a guild of beggars, thieves or lepers, says the London Express. Nankin, Peking and Tientsin are the headquarters of the most powerful of these guilds, and their rulers are wealthy and respected. The "king" of a clan of Chinese vagabonds of these classes derives his income from a tribute rendered him by his wretched subjects, and also levies a sort of blackmail on traders and merchants by undertaking to keep their shops, stores and houses free from the particular pests which he controls. From these two sources he realizes a large income and is enabled to live in a large house and keep up great style in his mode of life. Each clan has a particular district of the city given over to its operation, beyond which its members are forbidden to stray. Horrible self-mutilations are practiced by the beggars of China in order that their deformities may excite compassion and lead to profit. If you see a blind man soliciting alms in a Chinese street it is ten to one that he has himself destroyed his sight. On certain days the beggars go about in gangs of from fifty to 150. On these occasions shopkeepers are only too glad to comply with the "king's" demands for blackmail in order that his subjects may be kept out of their shops. A king of Chinese thieves knows everything that goes on in his district. He knows who committed certain thefts and where the stolen property is. He like his brother of the beggars, has a double source of income. A large percentage of the profits made by his subjects is claimed by him and we bethe them if they attempt to cheat the autocrat. And if a foreigner is robbed he generally can, by paying the "king" a certain sum, recover his property. Property stolen from Chinamen is never brought back. Every Chinese city has a leper house outside its gates and most of them have two or more. As in the cases of the beggars and thieves, there is an executive head, called the "king" of the lepers, who controls all lepers and makes rules and compacts, which must be observed. These unfortunates are numerous throughout the empire. When in the first stage of the disease they are brought to the leper houses. Good care is taken of them as long as their relatives can meet the demands of the "king." But no matter how wealthy their families may be the "king" evidently drains them of every penny, and both the leper and his relatives often have to turn beggars. The poorer lepers are assigned to miserable, unclean huts, providing poor shelter against bad weather.

THE PISTOL HABIT. One the Courts Should Do Their Best to Discourage. The courts are not severe enough it would seem from the unremitting accounts of crime and accident, in punishing the pistol carriers. The law against the bearing of concealed weapons is susceptible of much more effective application than is usually given to it. The habit of carrying "guns" still clings to the inhabitants of cities, and the death record is swelled annually as a result. A tragedy in New York the other day illustrated the evil forcibly. A man was kneeling on the sidewalk in front of his place of employment, marking a packing case, when another man chanced to pass just as the worker turned his head and exasperated on the sidewalk. The pedestrian was angered at a supposed insult, and after the exchange of a few words, drew a pistol and fired a fatal shot into the kneeling man. Within a minute two lives were ruined for a crime. The man with the pistol never had the slightest legitimate need for the weapon. Doubtless never in his life had he been in such danger as to warrant its use or even display, particularly while proceeding through the streets of a city in broad daylight. It is with the pistol carriers engaged in otherwise proper pursuits just in large measure as it is with the burglars, observes the Washington Star. They are potential man-killers, and as such are amenable to severe punishment when detected. If the courts were to insist upon proper verdicts in the homicide cases which so often the juries will leniently term manslaughter or justifiable killing, and were to impose the maximum penalties whenever pistol bearers are convicted of the offense, this "habit," a relic of the frontier days and the wild times of war, would be discouraged.

MARKET QUOTATIONS. BALTIMORE.—Floor, Baltimore Best Patent, 4.75; Hoop Grade Extra, 4.25. WHEAT, No. 2 Red, 76 1/2 Cents. No. 2 White, 43 1/2 Cents. OATS, Rye and Pennsylvania, 28 1/2 Cents. SUGAR, No. 2, 50 1/2 Cents. HAY, Choice Timothy, 16 00; 16 1/2 Cents. Good to Penn., 15 00; 15 1/2 Cents. Straw, Rye in carloads, 10 50; 11 50. Wheat, No. 2, 50 1/2 Cents. Oat, No. 2, 50 1/2 Cents. Corn, No. 2, 52 1/2 Cents. Standards, 1 1/2; 1 1/4; 1 1/2; 1 1/4. City Corn, 50 1/2 Cents. Potatoes, Burbanks, 50 1/2 Cents. Oysters, 45 1/2 Cents. 100 POUNDS, Shoulders, 67 1/2 Cents. Cured ribs, 68 1/2 Cents; Hams, 11 1/4 Cents. Mess Pork, per barrel, 15 00. Lard, Caled., 10 1/2 Cents. Butter, Best Eastern, 21 1/2 Cents. Creamery, 21 1/2 Cents. Lard, No. 2, 23 1/2 Cents. Creamery, 24 1/2 Cents. N. Y. BUTTER, 11 1/2 Cents. N. Y. BUTTER, 12 1/2 Cents; Skim Cheese, 10 1/2 Cents. Eggs, State, 22 1/2 Cents; North Carolina, 20 1/2 Cents. LOVE POTLAW, Chickens, per lb., 8 1/2 Cents; Ducks, 60 1/2 Cents; Turkeys, 67 1/2 Cents. TOBACCO, Md. Inferior, 1 50; 2 50; Good, 3 00; 3 50. Fancy, 4 00; 4 50. Middling, 6 00; 7 00. Fancy, 10 00; 12 00. Best, Best Eastern, 5 40; 5 80. Sheet, 5 00; 4 00. Hops, 3 50; 4 00. NEW YORK.—Floor, Southern, 3 85; 4 10. WHEAT, No. 2 Red, 80 1/2 Cents. WHEAT, No. 2 Red, 80 1/2 Cents. RYE, Western, 50 1/2 Cents. CORN, No. 2, 46 1/2 Cents. OATS, No. 3, 30 1/2 Cents. BUTTER, State, 17 1/2 Cents. Eggs, State, 23 1/2 Cents. Cheese, State, 10 1/2 Cents. PHILADELPHIA.—Floor, Southern, 3 85; 4 10. WHEAT, No. 2 Red, 76 1/2 Cents. WHEAT, No. 2 Red, 76 1/2 Cents. RYE, Western, 50 1/2 Cents. CORN, No. 2, 52 1/2 Cents. OATS, No. 2, 43 1/2 Cents. BUTTER, State, 17 1/2 Cents. Cheese, State, 10 1/2 Cents. Eggs, State, 23 1/2 Cents. Hops, 3 50; 4 00.