THE ADVOCATE.

He was a freekled, barefoot lad, with bright and twinkling eye, Who doffed his cap and halted me as I was passing by; The ball park was across the street, and from within there came. The shouts and cries that told the tale of an exciting game; Onite breathlessly he spoke and said: "Please, Mister, there's a lad Lives right across the street from there who hardly ever had. A chance to see a game like this, and he's got fifteen cents. And only needs another dime to get inside the fence."

"Dear lad is this," methought, "to think of his unhappy chum; He would not go to see the game unless his friend could come." And then the youngster spoke again, with shidiab eloquence: "He never saw a game except through knotholes in the fence. His parents are quite needy folks, and, oh! if he could get Inside he'd be the happiest he ever has been yet. You see, a knothole is all right, but in some splendid play You cannot see it all because the knothole's in the way!"

"Poor lad! his is a surry life." with feeling I agreed;
"One long denial of delight!" and he said: "Yes, indeed!
I guess nobody ever knews how often he has cried
And hurried up and wiped his eyes because he's not inside.
You see, the other boys all need their money—every cent—
To get inside, and just a little while ago they went
To see the game, and oh! he felt his heart was broken then.
I hardly think the chances are he'll ever smile again!"

Who could resist such eloquence? I found the coin and said:
"Now hurry up and find the lad, and blessings on his head.
Tell him I hope the game will be the best one ever played,
All full of hits and steals and slides and double plays well made.
And blessings on you, too, my boy, for this to aid your chum
Proves you a loyal friend, indeed—who is the youngster? Come.
Tell me his name." And thea he rubbed his half-red eyes. "You see,"
He said, and started for the gate—"the little boy was me!"
—J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

...THE ORCHARD...

A STORY -:- By Mary Lee Van Hook.

back to his own busy life.

"At least we shall have apples to mother at work on her flowers, and along between the trees.

"Why don't the people eat cake, if ly, he could yet do that, thought the they have no bread?" quoted the old son, write for the religious papers. gentleman, a trifle bitterly. The strain of keeping a certain secret from his son was telling on him.

Everyone who passed the Avery place on this particular spring remarked the apple orchard. The outline of the trees was completely lost in the mass of blossoms, whose pink and white petals fluttered here and there, blown by the wind, like beautiful insects. A marvelous fragrance filled the air, attracting the bees from miles around. The odd part of it was that for years the old orchard had borne no fruit at all, and scarcely blossom, and was considered worthless except by the owners, who counted it one of their dearest pleasures to walk in its seclusion, watch the birds, whose homes were there, or view, across the low hedge that formed its most distant boundary, the beauties of the western sky. This spring there was the additional charm of the fragrant blossoms and the never-failing interest in the phenomenon of their existence. It was as if the orchard had been saving its strength for a mighty effort, for a

grand display, to astonish the village in the fall with a mammoth crop. "It would be harder to give up this place than our old home, I'm afraid, Richard."

'Yes, but if we must, we must; and the burdens are never too heavy you know, dear."

The Averys were Kentucky people, who now for five years had lived in the home of which the apple orchard was a part, an old-fashioned place on the edge of an Illinois village. Mr. Avery had been a minister of the Gospel, as indeed in a sense he yet was, though he had no church. It had been the old story of a demand for a young man. His former congregation had not asked him to leave, but the old minister, vaguely conloved him, many would miss him- coffee. but they let him go. The old lady and was frankly indignant until she saw how any expression of anger hurt

"The church will do better without me, Annie," he said to his wife, "and we shall find a place elsewhere."

ing him.

of his Southern nature, Mr. Avery refused any offers of help from his congregation. He had saved a little money, his wife owned a bit of propeach month a rental, small but reguhave sat well on a younger man, he made up his mind to leave old friends and old associates and strike out for new fields.

Tom, the one son, had his mother's spirit, and his young blood boiled should do. Many a night, too, each that any indignity should have been put upon the beloved father.

them. I'm coming home to show

them a thing or two. The letters from Chicago, where Tom was finishing a course in law, were fierce, indeed, and their turbuure, the old man, who really feared Then Tom came home and behaved so discreetly and so wisely that the son on whom they could lean in time

of trouble. Tom approved the going away, stayed to help them pack their household goods, and then went with his might wait till doomsday and then father and mother to their new home. His beart was full of grief that in their old age his parents should be had sped and it was October. Again had been spent for others, but he this time after the juice of the lussaid as little as possible, and tried in clous fruit. Never had there been He would have liked to brough a friend, who had settled in of mellow fruit. the central part of the State, he knew of a certain small property that could be bought at a remarkably low figure. So to central Illinois they came.

The little white house, over whose eranda climbed a crimson rambler; good, big yard, and large orchard offered an inviting home to the old people. In fancy the son saw his good place you have and a fine or-

"Yes, we are very proud of it," "Should think you might be. What will you take for it?" with a wave toward the orchard.

"Why, I hadn't thought," faltered the old man.

"There are Bellflowers, Spys and russets. What do you say to a thousand dollars?" The old man started, looked anx-

lous and then very thoughtful. We would have to think and talk it over, my wife and 1; it's too much to decide all at once."

"Very well; I must go on, but I'll be back to-morrow at about this time, and I'll make the same offer, a thousand dollars cash." When he had gone, the old people

looked at each other. Almost stunned, they had little to say at first. "It's less than we paid for it, of

course, but we've had our living off the place for five years, and I believe we ought to sell it and live the cheaper way.'

"Yes," said the wife, "we must have it arranged before Tom knows." As Tom had often said, or thought to himself, they had no more idea of business, these two old people, than two turtle doves. The thought of making a better bargain never occurred to them; they only blessed what they thought was an opportunity to spare their son future worry on their account.

It was sunset time, and as was Richard, if nothing else." The his father pacing the long avenue of often their custom, the two walked eat, Richard, it nothing else.

old lady spoke cheerily, as, leaning hard maples, back and forth, as he in their orchard. Straight toward thought out the details of some artithe west they made their way. cle he meant to write; for, fortunate- through to the low hedge, where they paused to watch the sky. It was the wonder of the Illinois sunset that was So they were soon settled, and since reconciling Mrs. Avery to the loss of they were well and happy in each her Kentucky hills and woods. Nothother, Tom left his parents and went ing intervened between the eye and the great golden ball that was sink-Now, almost five years had passed ing in the heavens. It was set in away, and the Averys had become a a haze of yellow light that, as the part of the village life. Where there moments fled, grew paler and paler, were sick there one found the old until at length it disappeared altogentleman, with his sweet comfort gether. Then the great disk stood and simple faith, or the old lady, with out alone in its splendor, until it was her flowers or jellies. Everyone who crossed by wide lines of dark clouds knew them loved and depended upon that gradually met, and all but them. They were seldom lonely, for blotted out its magnificence. Now there were Tom's frequent letters only a faint, rosy glow shone through and his occasional visits. There were the veil and soon it, too, was gone. always the beloved books, and then The old people turned and went slow-

the two were great companions. In ly in. the summer there was the garden for That night neither slept, though the old gentleman, and the great beds each pretended to do so, for the sake of petunias and verbenas to be wa- of the other. All the next day they tered and weeded by the old lady. In moved restlessly about and waited

Fourth Lawyer Admitted.

Miss Nora B. Andrews was recently admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court at Sacramento, Cal. Miss Andrews has been employed as a stenographer in the Governor's office. She is the fourth wonan admitted to practice in this sourt Mrs. Clara Foltz was the first. She was sworn in eighteen years ago. The second was Miss Bird Wilson, who has attained a large and lucradve practice in Nevada. The third was Miss Ross, who though admitted only two years ago, is said to be earning a good living .- New York Sun.

Cooking School.

Traveling cooking schools have recently been instituted in Germany for the benefit of farmers' daughters. The Bavarian Farmers' Association was the first to establish these schools, and they chose nuns as teachers. The association pays the teachers and most of the other expenses, so that the cost to the pupils is very small. It is said that these traveling schools have several other advantages besides their accessibility. The teachings can be adapted to local conditions and the pupils can at once put into practice what they have learned.

American-Bohemians.

-New York Sun.

The American-Bohemian Woman's Club of Prague has the distinction of not having and never having had an American woman member. It was picture. founded years ago by a native Bohemian who had spent several years in a Western city. On returning to his native land he, assisted by his wife, founded a club in which they | adopted certain American ideas, especially in relation to women. They called it the American-Bohemian Woman's Club and on their death left it a large building including all their household furnishings, tapestries, works of art and a large library. | from "Raleigh's Boyhood" as the old Besides serving as a clubhouse this building now contains a free circulating library under the management of the members .- New York Sun.

Council of Women. Miss Alice Salomon, who was

things that are an inspiration, and it is worth while to place these in some quiet corner to which she may retire occasionally for mental renewing.

One woman who knows the effect f environment has one little nook in the home where she keeps her desk, and about that deak are her being to character. Simple, in the way of pictures, inexpensive, but each satisfying some craving of her nature. It is good idea.

Robert Louis Stevenson looks down spon it, and from his thin face shines the lesson of cheeriness and good work when gazing steadily into the face of death. The brave, sweet spirit of Stevenson has laid the finger of peace on many a troubled hour.

The serious, purposeful countenance of Charles Lamb as a young man tells eloquently of those years of grind in the India house in the discharge of his duty to mother and sis-What ambitions he stiffed none ter. but his own heart knew.

But the world reveres him 'more for his self-sacrificing allegiance to homely duty than it would for a host of brilliant books written by neglecting the ties life had brought him. His face tells this woman at her

desk that steadfast adherence to right is the only thing worth while, and that the upbuilding of a beautiful character is worth more than the making of great fame.

Scott stands for honor. The long years he labored to pay his debts unrolls before her as she gazes at his

The earnest, enthusiastic face of Dickens, when a young man, is like a glimpse of youth incarnate, and puts fire and vigor into her blood to conquer unknown worlds.

"Madame Le Brun and Daughter" speaks eloquently to the woman heart of the joy of love, which no other thing in the world approaches.

Adventure and mystery that satisfy the wanderlust in her blood shine sailor points with eager finger over the sea and the boy with brooding eyes listens to his tale.

It is a mixed little company gathered about this woman's desk. But each has some message for her. It is not an expensive collection.

elected corresponding secretary of the Simple carbon photographs plainly International Council of Women at framed, but that makes them none its recent conference in Toronto, re- the less beloved.

Recipe ur Cut-out

Apple Dumplings .- Make a rich biscuit dough with baking powder. Take part and roll out nearly as thin as pie crust, then cut into squares to cover an apple. Core apple, sugar and dredge with cinnamon; wrap it in paste square; lay in well buttered dripping pan. Put bit of butter on each, dredge with sugar and turn in one cupful of boiling water. then put in a moderate oven three-quarters of an hour, baste with liquor once more; serve with cream and sugar sauce. These can be boiled by placing each in a coarse cloth, well floured, after being dipped in hot water. Currants make good dumplings.

girls were enrolled at the opening ever since. The Government has recognized the value of Miss Salomon by engaging her to deliver a course of lectures .- New York Sun,

From special Game Warden Hodson it is learned there is certainly one 'armer's wife in this county who knows how to use a rifle. When on Sugar Pine Mountain, with an eye out for violaters of the game law, on the 1st inst., he heard a shot, and looking in the direction from which the report came he saw a woman shooting. Turning toward the point where she had the gun pointed he saw a dead sheep and near it a dying co yote. The lady was the wife of Jos-West, and she told the rest of

Hearing the sheep running she saw the coyote pull down and kill one of hat. their sheep. Grabbing her husband's rife she got out of the house in time to see the coyote catch another, and then she opened fire on the brute. She hit it at the second discharge of the gun, killing it at once, and that was all there was to it .- Roseburg

Jilted When She Loses Beard.

An unusual suit, involving a woman endowed with a beard, has just been decided by the French courts. The woman was engaged to be married, and thinking her fiance would like her better if her face was like and are very modish. that of other women, she entered into a contract with a face specialist. who agreed to remove every hair. He did so, but scars and marks were left on the woman's chin. Whether it was because of this was not brought out, but the engagement was broken off. The woman thereupon sued the specialist for damages. The question whether her looks had suffered was submitted to an expert. This was his judgment; "A comparison of the present condition of Mile. X's physiognomy with that shown in a photograph taken in 1904 leads to the undoubted conviction that the woman's face now presents a far more agreeable expression than at and gazing raptly into the gathering that time. At all events it is far more feminine looking." The judge side. decided against the woman .- New York Press.

> Have Corner All Her Own. roundings she wishes, but surely somewhere in the home can be one little corner she may call her own, and where she may put those things that are an inspiration.

For every woman has some few copper and lead is rare.

and upward are received and it was of its artist maker. And since these expected that the attendance would are to be had now for so little, it is be very limited. Instead eighty-five worth a woman's while to surround herself with such as have a special and the number has been increasing and uplifting message for her,-New Haven Register.



The popular material for rain coats is rubberized mohair. Hand-embroidered lingerie is at tractively designed in polka dots.

The new wash chamois gloves are wrinkled half way to the elbow. Black suede slippers with red heels

are shown in some of the shops. The most fashionable shade in tan shoes is the exact color of a duck's foot.

The ridicule of cartoonists has driven out the extreme peach basket

Gray, tan, khaki and even darker shades are more worn than the white linens.

The new silks and serges have gained ascendency over cotton materinls.

The Psyche knot is still worn, but has become smaller, standing out less from the head.

The newest slippers have straps that cross on the instep and button high on each side. Small black designs are supersed-

ing white dots on the colored foulards Stripes are promised a run, and al-

ready it seems that striped chevious are to have first place. Crepe, cashmere, and light silks

are extensively used in making some of the lovellest evenings coats. The new skirts are so narrow that they resemble bolster cases, which

name is generally applied to them abroad. Black rapah is one of the most stylish materials for those in mourning. It is cool and at the same time

is excellent for traveling purposes. To go with the big hats there is a colffure in which the hair is parted in the middle, with the wide Recamter chignon and the full ruffs at the

Alms bags are row to be had in linen, with belts to match. It is interesting to know that it is the shape of this long bag which gave this smart accessory of the tolllette its

queer name. People will stick to their old belief in metallic poisoning of food in cook-



Removing Rust.

For Salad Dressing.

naise dressing use only the best oil.

it ready for use when the tempera-

ture climbs to the torrid zone .- De-

Wash Dark Dresses.

wash frabic is dark it does not need

washing have something to learn

about cleanliness. Clothes should not

be washed simply because they look

solled. The girl who bathes often and

dresses neatly has more in her favor

than the girl who wears expensive but

soiled clothes and is not careful about

Watch Your Cellar Closely.

morning. Look over everything;

pick out the decayed particles and see

that mould is not accumulating. One

hence, see that the closets in which

you keep food, and the boxes and bar-

rels in which fruit and vegetables are

kept, are well aired and that the sun-

light is allowed to enter the cellar .-

To Dust a Room.

Some women who are housekeep-

ers, and who claim to be adepts in

the management of a house, wonder

why they cannot get rid of the ac-

cumulation of dust in their rooms.

They dust every day, they will tell

you, but there always seems to be an

ever-increasing amount, even in the

not know how to dust properly. They

flirt a feather duster at every orna-

ment and article of furniture in the

room, and think they have done the

work well. Dusting in this way

means nothing but flapping the dust

ened with water and yet have no sug-

niture in the room, taking care to

wipe open-work carvings and out-of-

the-way places around about the

woodwork. All small articles should

and the places where they stood dust-

around them. A good way to dust

the walls and ceilings is to cover the

head of the broom with a plece of

canton flanuel, the nap side out, and

method of dusting during a long per-

iod as a housekeeper, and she de-

clares that while her way entalls a lit-

tle more work; it is more thorough

and the rooms are delightfully fresh

and clean when the work is finished.

little kerosene oil may be put in the

water in which the dust cloth is

wrung. This will impart a polish *

In The Kitchen.

Gold Cake .- One teaspoon butter,

one cup sugar, yolks of three eggs,

one-half cup milk, one teaspoon va-

nilla, two cups flour, two teaspoons

one cup each of cold boiled potatoes,

pickled beets and raw red cabbage

mix and serve with a French dressing

made with the vinegar in which the

Divinity Fudge.-Two cups sugar,

one-half cup hot water, one cup corn

syrup; boil until forms a soft ball,

beat until hardens a little, then add

white of one egg beaten stiff and one

Plantation Sweet Potatoes. - Cut

cold sweet potatoes in rather thick

slices; put them in a deep dish with

pepper, salt and butter, pour on a lit-

tle milk, enough to barely show be-

tween pieces, and bake in a moderate

Corn Pagont .- Cut scraps of ham

or bacon in small squares; fry brown.

add six ripe tomatoes peeled and

sliced, and the grains cut from six

ears of corn; cover with boiling wat-

er, season with ved pepper and salt,

and cook slowly half an hour; serve

hot with toast or slices of fried bread.

milk, tablespoonful butter, table-

spoonful flour, a little salt and pep-

per: mix butter and flour, pour on

slowly boiling milk and cook until it

thickens; break eggs in a buttered pie

plate; pour same over them and cover

with a half cup of grated cheese;

Spiced Grapes .- Put four pounds

until all are broken; add twelve whole

grapes are perfectly soft, then press

through a sleve add one plat vinegar

cloves, twelve alispice, one

bake until it browns.

Eggs Au Gratin .- Six eggs, one cup

Red Vegetable Salad .- Chop fine

the furniture.-Trenton American.

When furniture is to be dusted a

This woman has followed this

ed with the cloth, instead of wining

face of all their precautions.

Weekly Witness.

windows closed.

use it as a mon.

baking powder.

beets were pickled.

cup of chopped nuts.

Learn to visit your cellars every

her grooming .- Hartford Courant.

The girls who think that because a

troit Tribune.

When you make French or mayon-

R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade says: All branches of business affected When you have scoured until you are tired and rust still remains on nickel-plated faucets or steel kuives, by the new tariff law are rapidly adjusting themselves to the amended before throwing out the knives and schedules and the ending of the per-lod of uncertainty as to the rates of having the faucets renickeled, try saturating the spots with kerosene. duty to be imposed has already had the effect of stimulating trade. Re-Later rub steadily with nine sandpaper and the trouble will be over .ports from all the important cities in all the leading trades are most en-New York Press.

couraging.
In the iron and steel trade each week serves to bring an increased volume of business to the mills and labor is in greater request. Advices from the principal industrial centers If you feel you cannot afford this, or, indicate that working forces are be-ing enlarged whenever possible, and retail trade shows more activity as if you do not care for oil, there are good boiled dressings which will take its place. You can make the dressing up in advance on a cool day and have

COMMERCIAL

Weekly Review of Trade and

Market Reports.

payrolis expand.

The trend toward fuller demand in the dry goods trade has been steady and conservative, many retail buyers being registered in the large cen-tral markets and jobbers report a more general call for merchandise. Ready-to-wear and specialty houses are particularly busy, but piece goods and knit goods are in better demand than at any time since the middle of the spring jobbing season. In the primary markets on cotton goods and yarns the uncertainty of prospects in raw cotton is still a factor in causing delay in naming prices on late de

Wholesale Markets.

New York-Wheat - Spot easy; No. 2 red, new, 1.10, elevator; No. 2 red, new, 1.10%, prompt f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, old, 1.34% nominal f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, new, 1.10% nominal f.

mouldy potato will cast spores in suf-Corn-Spot easy; No. 2 old, mixficient number to keep you white-washing for a year. Remember, ed, 77% elevator and 78 delivered nominal: No. 2, new, 61% winter mould is as contagious as smallpox. Sunlight destroys all forms of mould;

shipments. Oats—Spot quiet; mixed, 26@32 lbs, 48 nominal; natural white, 26 @ 32 lbs, 47@ 49 %; clipped white, 34 @ 42 lbs. 52@ 58 %.

Butter—Firmer. Creamery specials, 27@ 27 % (official price 27);

extras, 2612; third to first, 23@26; process, common to special, 21@ 24 ½; Western factory, 20 @ 21 ½. Eggs-Weak; State, Pennsylvania and nearby selected white hennery fancy, 30 @ 32; Western extra first,

Poultry — Alive firm: Western chickens, 16@18; fowls, 16@16½; turkeys, 14. Dressed steady; Western chickens, broilers, 14@20; fowls, 15½@16½.

Philadelphia-Wheat - Steady; contract grade August, 1.03 1/2 @

1.04 ½.

Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow for local trade, 77 ½ @ 78.

Outs—½ lower. No. 2 white natural, 49 ½ @ 50.

Butter—½ @ 1c. higher; extra Western creamery, 23 ½; do., nearly prints 30. The trouble is that some women do

by prints, 30. Eggs-Firm; good demand; Penn

from one part of the room to another, sylvania and other nearby firsts, f. c., 25 at mark; do., current receipts, in for nearly always it is done with the 25 at mark; do., current receipts, in returnable cases, 23 at mark; Western firsts, f. c., 25 at mark; Western firsts, f. c., 25 at mark; do., current receipts, f. c., 22@24 at mark. Cheese—Firm; ½c. higher; New York full creams, choice, 15½; do., fair to good, 14½; 714%.

Live Poultry—Firm; fowls, 16%; 16½; old roosters, 10½; 011; spring chickens, 17; 918; ducks, old, 11%; do., spring, 13; do., spring, 13; do., 14; One woman has this to say about dusting: "Throw away the feather duster as far out of your sight as you can send it and use a cheesecloth duster that will be far more suitable for the purpose. It should be moist-

12; do., spring, 13@14.

gestion of being wet; used this way, it will gather up and hold all the Baltimore-Wheat - The market for Western opened easier; spot 1.03%; August, 1.03; September, 1.02%. Prices became firmer after the opening and at midday spot was quoted at 1.04% and September at 1.03% 61.04, but the improvement was not hald and release dust and keep it from flying about the room. Go over every bit of furwas not held and prices eased off be lifted from tables and cabinets, late in the day.

Corn Western opened dull. Spot. 72 4c. No life to the market, and while the market became firmer and at the midday call spot was quoted

at the minday tan spot was quoted at 73 Mgc., prices were nominal.

Oats—We quote, new oats, per bu;
White, No. 2, 45c.; do., No. 3, 43 Mgc.

6: 44; mixed, No. 2, 41 Mgc.

6: 44; mixed, No. 2, 41 Mgc.

6: 45; do., No. 3, 51 Mg. 52; mixed, No. 2, 50 Mg. 1; do., No. 3, 49 Mg. 50.

Lee Westerley and per ton. No. 1

Hay—We quote, per ton: No. 1 timothy, large bales, \$17.00; do., small blocks, \$17.00; No. 2, as to location, \$15.00@16.00; No. 3. \$13.00@14.00; choice clover mixed, \$15.00@16.00; No. 1, do. \$14.50@

\$15.00@16.00; No. 1, do., \$14.50@15.00; No. 2, do., \$12.50@14.00.
Butter—Creamery seperator, per pound, 27 ½ @ 28c.; imitation per pound, 22 ½ @ 24 ½c.; prints, ½ pound, 27 @ 29c.; do. 1 pound, per per pound, 27@29c.; blocks, 2-pounds, per pound, 26@28c.; dairy pounds. Maryland Pennsylvania and prints, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, per pound, 16@ 17c.; Virginia and West Virginia, store packper pound, 19c

Eggs - Maryland, and nearby firsts, per dozen 23 %c.; Eastern Shore, Maryland and Virginia, per dozen, 23 %c.; Western firsts, per dozen, 23 %c.; West Virginia, per dozen, 23 1/2c.

Live Stock.

Chicago-Cattle-Market strong to 10c. higher. Steers, \$5.60@7.55; cows, \$3.50@5.25; heiters, \$3.50@ 6.60; bulls, \$3.00@4.85; calves, \$3.00@8.00; stockers and feeders, Hogs-Market 10@15c.

choice heavy, \$7.80@7.90; butchers', \$7.85@7.95; light mixed, \$7.45 67.75; choice light, \$7.80@8.00; packing, \$7.00@7.40; pigs, \$5.50% 6.65; bulk of sales, \$7.40@7.85.

Sheep—Market for sheep steady; lambs strong to 25c, higher; sheen; \$4.50 @ 5.25; lambs, \$6.75 @ 8.15; yearlings, \$5.00 @ 5.40.

Kansas City - Cattle - Market eady to 10c. lower; packers and feeders. 25@40c. lower than Mon-day; choice export and dressed beef steers, \$6.50@7.50; fair to good. steers, \$6.50 @ 7.50; fair to \$4.50 @ 6.25; Western steers, # 6.35; stockers and feeders, # 5.25; Southern steers, \$ 5.40; Southern cows, \$2.45@3.80; native cows. \$2,00 @ 4.40; native heifers, \$3.20 @ 7.00; buils, \$2.75 @

4.60; calves, \$3.00@7.00. Hogs Market 10@15c. top, \$7.75; bulk of sales, \$7.50 @ 7.75; heavy, \$7.65 @ 7.76; packers and butchers', \$7.50 @ 7.75.

Pittaburg. Pa.— Cattle — Cholee, 6 505' 6.75' orime. \$6 15@ 6.40. Sheep—Prime wethers, \$5.00@ 5.1... culls and common, \$1.50@ 3.00; lambs. \$4.20@7.45; veni calves, \$8.00@8.56.

Hogs—Prime heavies and mediums, \$8.20 @ 8.25; heavy Yorkers. \$8.15 @ 8.20; light Yorkers, \$8.00 er 8.10; pigs. \$7.90 @ 8.00 roughs, \$6.50 @ 7.25. grapes in granite kettle; mash

quare stick cinnamon and one-half Sheep Market steady; lambs 16c, higher. Lambs, \$5.25 0 7 76; year-lings, \$4.50 @ 5.25; wothers, \$4.00 @ 5.25; ewes, \$8.50 @ 5.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.00 @ 5.25. much ginger root; cook until the and segar to trete; put on to boil and simmer until thick.

From a Philosopher's Potebook.

Salad days are those in which the long green is plentiful. Falling in love at first sight is all right if you are insured against the consequences of the second.

As a rule, the young person who is conspicuously lavish with his dough will be found on investigation to be half-Women are never selfish in the matter of secrets. There are very few who will not share their last one with you if you

will give them a chance. The chief trouble with the average alarm clock seems to be that after the first fright the alarm wears off. If there is anything the world hates more than a quitter it is the man who refuses to quit when he is through.

In these days of frequent divorce and legalized polygamy, a child utterly without ancestors may still have forefathers nay, even five, If it be true that the devil sends the cooks, we should rejoice that he is at last engaged in so useful an occupation.
It is curious how easily a woman can be deceived by a foreign suitor making his appeal through a coronet, when she would instantly spot a fellow American who was talking through his hat.—Lippincott's.

the winter she had still her flowers for the young man. He came promptscious of their dissatisfaction, and that filled the windows of the com- ly enough. This time conscious, too, of his failure to hold fortable sitting room, and he his writ- side and accepted a chair. the interest of the younger members ings, that kept him happy if, alas, of his church, had sent in the letter they brought him little money. Then, of resignation. Perhaps he was some- in the midst of their quiet content, people cruelly. It drove in the what surprised at the promptness of there came, one day, a letter that its acceptance, at least, he was deep- blanched the old gentleman's cheek,

ly grieved, though he strove to hide and made his hand shake so that at his sorrow even from his wife. Many dinner he almost dropped his cup of The wife, ever quick to read the get out and away." had a dash of the world in her veins husband, divined a trouble. At first he refused to tell, but since, after out!" all, it was her affair, she soon had her husband. Putting aside his dis- the truth. It seemed that the house appointment, he defended his people in the far-off Kentucky village had and declared them right in displac- burned to the ground, so that hence- Not I? What did you think my propforth, of course, that source of in- osition about?" come would cease. In their distress they thought first of Tom. now a struggling young lawyer. He must a commission merchant, and your So she fell into his way of think- not be told, they decided, but some ing, and together they planned their other way must be found by which But I take the risk and I consider future. With the pride that was part they could live more cheaply, and \$1000 a fair price to you. above all, not interfere with their son's ambition. Fortunately, the

spring had come, the spring of the Tears made their way down his blooming orchard; their garden pro- cheeks and his voice trembled as he erty-a house that brought them in duce would keep them through the summer. It was the winter they lar, so, with a courage that would dreaded, when their reduced income We're to keep the home, after all,"could not possibly buy the fuel nor Home Herald. other supplies necessary to the cold How changed was their peaceful life, now that their daily burden was the problem of what they

lay silently awake longing to think of a plan by which they might make "Throw them out, father; sue the sacrifice and spare their boy. In the middle of the summer Tom came home for a week. His parents did not seem so well to him as usual, but he blamed the hot weather, and little dreamed of their trouble and lent nature distressed, beyond meas- the plot they had worked out. For there had come to them the thought his son might do something rash. of selling the place; its price added to East would earn our eternal gratitude their capital would be enough, they by sending us a score or more women thought, to increase their income sufold people rejoiced that they had a ficiently to pay their board somewhere; and this way of living would

where would they find a buyer? They New York Press. not find one. Tom had long gone, the summe leaving the place where their lives the bees buzzed in the apple orchard, every way to make the best of the such a yield in the memory of the oldest villager, and the boughs were lave had them near Chicago, but bent to the ground with their weight tic undertones of the music of crea-

keeping up of their home. But

Late one afternoon a vehicl stopped at the Avery gate, and up the avenue stepped an energetic-look. ing young man. 'How do you do? May I see you

on business? "Certainly, sir, come right in." "rhank you, no, but I'll take a busnin' lis look about with you, if I may. A Post.

"You've a cozy place here." emphasis of the fact hurt the old thought of what they would give up. "Well, sir, my wife here and I

have decided to accept your offer; but you'll have to give us time, sir, to make our arrangements, that is, to

"Why, what do you mean? To get "To move; our belongings and ourselves."

'Why, who wants you to move?

"Our home, I supposed you meant." "No, indeed; your apple crop. I'm fruit is worth \$1500 or more to me.

Mr. Avery was getting old and not so self-contained a once he was. cried out:

"Annie, darling, do you hear?

Butte is in Need of Dressmakers. Mrs. Artemus Jones, of Butte, Mont., makes a pathetic plaint. It is that Butte is in need of more dressmakers. "There are so few dress makers here," says Mrs. Jones, "that the problem is a serious one for every woman in the city. It is impossible almost to get a satisfactory frock, as our dressmakers are overworked Knowing they have the situation in their hands, they have become autocrats. We women of Butte are all slaves to our dressmakers, and the competent in the business." There is another incentive to dressmakers to go West. An unmarried woman in be cheaper, they believed, than the Butte is a curiosity, as men are in the

Quick Diagnosis,

great majority in that bustling city.-

"Ah! How marvelous it is to sit and muse in the twilight," sighs the poet, resting his cheek upon his hand dusk. "Here, far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife, I hear the mysdon. To my ears there comes the shrilling of the fairy horns, the trumpet call of the legions of the march-

etter come in off that grees onto the erooned porch. I hear the akesters puzzin' like mack "—Chicago Evening

ing night, the firing of the armies in

= ceived her Ph.D. degree from the Uni-1 Women are sensitive to the surversity of Berlin. She has been en- roundings. A print of a beautiful picgaged in altruistic work in and ture, a plaster copy of some great around Berlin for a number of years sculpture will flash a message and is the president of the Sociale beauty and joy to them that will lift Frauenschule, which opened its doors them for a moment out of the comto pupils last year. Girls of sixteen monplace or sad into the mystic world

Oregon Woman Kills a Coyote.

the story.

Not every woman can have the sur