THE STAR IN THE WEST. .

The world has lost its old content; With girded loins and nervous hands The age leads on; her sharp commands Ring over plains and table lands Of this wide watered continent.

Who calls the poor in spirit blest? The rich in spirit win their own. Hark to the war's shrill bugles blown! Look to the rippling banner thrown And streaming in the west! Our life has lost its ancient rest, The pale bins flower of peace that grows By the cottage wall and garden close. Star in the east, sh, whither goes This star that leads west? -Arthur Colton, in the Atlantic.



By CLAUDE COUTURIER.

FROM THE FRENCH BY LAWRENCE B. FLETCHER.

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forgot all about going home and spent

spent, very soon, what little money he

his master's. The money went rapidly,

At sunset the wedding party packed it-

self into the cart and returned to the

city, laughing and singing. Jacques

drew a long sigh as he passed the mil-

liner's shop and saw the gorgeous bon-

net again. Yielding to a sudden im-

pulse, he stopped the horse, handed

into the shop. When he came out he

had a big paper parcel in his hands and

twenty francs less in his purse. He

stood his companion's railery with good

humor, but at dinner, which was the

next event on the programme, he drank

recklessly to drown his remorse. When

the party broke up his companions had

Hence, as has been said, he found

himself driving homeward at midnight

in a very-cloudy frame of mind. As

he drove on the weather became

cloudy, too. The stars vanished, the

wind blew and presently the rain fell

in torrents. Jacques had become

slightly sobered and thoroughly wretch-

ed. Every few minutes he started at

what seemed the plaintive cry of the

calf lying bound behind him as in the

morning. He turned and saw only the

flamboyant hat. Then he thought of

hands he drew the purse from his

pocket, took out the lonely gold piece

and stared at it vacantly. The wheel

struck a stone and the coin slipped

from his fingers and fell into the gut-

ter. He dismounted, thrust his arm

in the mud and groped for the treasure

in vain. A gust extinguished his lan-

tern and left him in darkness. He be

came panic stricken. He foresaw dis-

grace, arrest, imprisonment. Even

Clementine would turn from him. He

had just crossed the bridge when he

Clementine, knowing that Jacque

ought to have been back by noon, had

been worrying about him for the last

twelve hours. What could have hap-

pened? The dread of accident alter-

nated with another disquieting thought.

There were plenty of pretty girls in the

city. Perhaps Jacques had been en-

snared by one of them. He went to the

"The scoundrel has bolted with the

money." There was a profound si-

lence. Everybody knew of the attach-

ment between Jacques and Clemen-

haunted her after she had crept to her

she was, she could not believe them,

Jacques was honest, she was sure, even

if he were unfaithful. She tossed un-

easily on her pallet until the clock

struck eleven. Then she got up and

dressed. She would go in search of

Jacques. She would bring him back.

alive or dead. Slipping away noise-

lessly to the road, she went in the di-

rection of St. Quentin. Her pace soon

slackened to a walk, but she plodded

on, mile after mile, resolved to go all

the way to the city if necessary. She

peered and groped about until she

found the woman's hat. Ah, her jeal-

An indistinct sound, coming from un

fied her jealous anger. They were

anxious fears return.

Its waters.

to help him into the cart.

had of his own, and then he began on

(EE)



Jacques put the horse to | thirst was allayed-partially. Jacques the cart his master said: Vatin will give you sixty francs for the calf, understand. Take care you don't

(期)

"No fear of that," replied Jacques confidently, as he tied the calf fast and started on his three lengues' journey from Etricourt for St. Quentin. Arrived at the city he went straight to the butcher Vatin, delivered the calf and received the stipulated sixty francs. As he drove away he noticed that the clock indicated a quarter to nine, and said to himself that he would easily get back to the farm by dinner time. He drove slowly along the street, peering into the shop windows. One which bore the sign, "Vinsse Soeurs, Modistes," attracted him so strongly that he drew up to the curb and haited to feast his eyes on the marvels displayed in the window. There were hats and bonnets of wonderful complexity and riotous colors, and ribbons of rich velvet and glittering satin.

What especially aroused his admiration was a big straw hat, patriotically adorned with blue-bottles, daisies and poppies and broad green ribbons. He dismounted and stood before the window, with his eyes and mouth wide Some day, he thought, he might be able to buy such a hat for Clementine. His mouth expanded into a broad smile as he conjured up the picture of his almost empty purse and trembled her pretty face framed in this work of at his master's wrath. With unsteady art, and thought how pleased she would be to receive such a gift from hlm. Clementine and he were employed on the same farm, and, if not yet declared lovers, were in a fair way of becoming such. His revery was rudely interrupted by the pressure of a heavy hand on his shoulder. He turned and saw his old comrade, Zephyrin, and several other people, men and women, who had stopped and were laughing at his astonishment,

"I didn't know you with that thing on," said Jacques, pointing to the other's high hat. Then his eyes wandered over the company. The men wore high hats and frock coats or dress coats of various vintages; the women had on silk dresses and shawls embroidered with flowers.

One girl was dressed entirely in white and wore a wreath of orange Clossoms and a voluminous vell.

"A wedding party?" said Jacques. "Yes, and I am the bridegroom," responded Zephyrin with a laugh. "Come with us. We are going to luncheon." Jacques declined, saving that he must be home by noon. Zephyrin

"But I can't go like this," said Jacques, pointing to his rough blouse and great shoes. Then the bridegroom became angry. But still Jacques shook vivacious little woman, told her hus- a round oath and cried: band that he ought not to insist, as the gentleman evidently did not find the society to his liking. This decided Jacques and he accepted the invitation. The bridal procession resumed its march; Jacques following with his cart. On the way Zephyrin told his mother-in-law, why he had insisted on Jacques joining them.

"The cart will be handy if any of us get tired." The bridegroom's happy idea was received with approval by

. The stars were shining. It was midnight. No sound was heard in the deserted street except the noisy rattling of the cart over the stones. Jacques steered a devious course out of the city. He muttered incoherent words, the most frequent of which were: "The calf?' Then be felt his leather purse and swere. Only 20 of the 60 francs remained. He was quite sure, for kept on through the furious storm he had counted the money several which soon burst upon her, straining times by the light of his lantern. It her eyes to see the dreadful thing was an easy sum to count, for the purse | which she now regarded as a certainty.

contained just one 20-franc piece, Jacques lying by the roadside, bound This is how it came about. After and gagged, bleeding, dead perhaps. function he had been for going home. But she saw nothing until her weary A few hours late, what was that? He limbs had carried her to the bridge, could explain it and the master was where she came upon the empty cart, good-humored. But taking a whole with the horse asleep between the day off was a very different matter, shafts. Climbing into the cart, she He must go home. His companions urged him to stay, the ladies employed their most seductive arts, and finally onsy had not been unfounded then, and the bridegroom brought forward a she had come this weary way only to very plausible argument. The party make certain her lover's treason. The was going out to Estrees on the Etri- long hours she had passed in anguish court road. To accompany it to that he had spent in the society of his city point would not delay Jacques greatly sweetheart. and then he could go on his way. Jacques yielded. At Estrees they found der the bridge, startled her and intensi-

a village festival in progress. The wine had circulated freely at under the arch, on the towpath-where luncheon and on the way out, so that Jacques had stolen his first kiss! She Jacques was in no humor to refuse to sprang from the cart and ran down dance a quadrille. After the quadrille the bank. As she did so a sharp, de- sults of blotting out the betting news came a polka, which a lady of his spairing cry for help came from a little party begged him to dance with her. clump of bushes by the water's edge. (London) public library, it has been de Then he danced a waitz and more it was Jacques' voice! She ran to the cided to continue the practice, on the waitzes and more polkas. Dancing is spot and found him half buried in mud, ground that it excludes an undesirable thirsty work, and after each dance the water and tangled grass, battling for class of readers.

Who says the meek inherit here? Who says in the mess whose hands are strong. Work for the night comes, art is long. Onward the keen, stern faces throng, Quick-eyed, intent, sincere.

She thought no more of the tell-tale connet, and he had forgotten his theft But when the first flush of the joy of meeting, and of rescuing and being res mod bad passed Clementine asked: "How did it happen? And the

voman? Where is she?" Jucques did not answer. The only effect of her questions had been to re call him to reality, to his crime and coming disgrace. "And the hat!" Clem entine persisted. "Whose is it?" Jacques stood stupidly wagging his head. At last he exclaimed;

life. Clementine waded out to him. and after much effort succeeded in dis-

entangling him and bringing him

ishore. They fell into each other's

arms with exclamations of "Jacques!"

'Clementine!"

"I have eaten the calf!" "What?" she asked staring at him.

"I have eaten the calf!" he repeated "He has gone crazy!" thought Clementine. Taking his arm she helped him up the bank and into the cart, placed herself beside him and began to drive homeward. Jacques continued to mutter: "I have eaten the calf!" in a voice which grew weaker with each the , whole day at Estrees. He also repetition. Soon his head drooped forward and he fell asleep. Clementine seized the opportunity to take up the fatal bannet and examine it. She almost screamed with supprise and joy when she read on the wrapper: "Made moiselle Clementine Sarron, Etri-

court." Now she understood everything. Jacques had stolen, but for her, How could she refuse to pardon him, especially as he had so soon repented to the reins to the bridegroom and rushed the point of suicide? She drew from her pocket the little purse that contained all her savings, and, shaking the sleeper vigorously and laughing through her tears, cried:

"Jacques! Jacques! Wake up! The calf has come to life again!"-New York Globe.

Undignified Way of Advertising.

There is a common and unpleasant practice on the part of certain small tradesmen of hiring newsdealers to insert business circulars between the leaves of the daily papers sold in their neighborhoods. They are thus enabled to reach possible customers without advertising in those papers and without use of the mails.

This may be shrewd business, in one sense, but it is undignified and underhand to sneak one's goods into a house under false pretenses. And it is an irritation to the reader to have to shake out half a dozen sheets, varying from the size of an ash barrel dodger to full pages, before he can get at the news for which he bought the paper.

If he is one of the greedy renders, whose appetite is satisfied with nothing less than half a dozen papers, his office or parlor floor is well littered with those intruding advertisements before he is through with his reading. Buyers might do something to check this business if they would signify to the news venders that they prefer stopped. He would end it all. With newspapers to circulars, and require a last vow to Clementine on his lips their papers "straight." - Brooklyn he rushed to the canal and leaped into Eagle.

The Opening of the Season, A young man entered his employer's office with nervous steps and downcast "I regret to inform you, sir," he faltered, "that a near relative of mine departed this life yeaterday morning, and the rick-off-I mean the funeral, sir," he hastily added, stammer ing over the frightful mistake - "will market every Saturday. Very likely take place this afternoon at 3 o'clock he had a sweetheart in St. Quentin. precisely. May I absent myself from Then her jealousy would vanish and the office for an hour or two, to pay my last respects to the dear departed? At supper the farmer noticed that "Certainly, Brown-certainly!" ex-Jacques was absent. He went to the claimed the generous employer, in an stable and found that the horse and unusually enthusiastic tone of voice. "And, by the way," he added, "there cart were missing also. Coming back his head. Then the bride, a plump and with a black scowl on his face he swore will be another regretful ceremony at the end of the week. Business is dead -at any rate, as far as you are concorned-and the kick-off-I beg your pardon, I also mean the funeral-will take place at the moment you have drawn your salary. There is no netine. The poor girl cowered in a corner, hoping to escape notice, but the cessity for me to mention the name of the dear departed in this case, I befarmer spied her and sneered: "So your lieve," he finally said, as poor Brown lover is a thief." These cruel words sadly sneaked away. - Birmingham (England) Post. garret over the stable. Jealous though

Insulted Her Jack. According to an English actress there vas once a fishmonger in a provincial town who had a fit of stage mania, so he studied, and went to the Sheffield Theatre stage to play .n Shakespearean drama. His mother, a rustic, much against her better judgment, went to that ungodly place-a playhouse. All went well till Polonius said: "Do you know me, my lord?"

"Excellent well," replied Hamlet. 'You are a fishmonger."

That was enough for the mother. She arose and shouldered her way out, exclaiming loudly: "Let me get out! Let me get out! I knew they'd insult our Jack!"-New York News.

Impresoned Royalties. France detains as prisoners of State in Algeria both the Emperor of Annata and the Queen of Madagascar, while in Martinique she keeps imprisoned the King of Dahomey. King Prempen of Ashanti, along with his numerous wives, the queen mother and his children are prisoners of Great Britain on the Seychelles Islands. The savage King of Benin has taken the place of the great Napoleon as another of England's royal captives on the Island of St. Helena, and in addition to these two African potentates Great Britain

has several Indian rulers under detention since the loss of their thrones.

Obliterate Betting News 'After three months' trial of the re from the newspapers in Ermondsey

The accompanying sketch simplifies the end and covers fence post question, thrive on these weeds and shrubs and and for effectiveness and stay-there ability none can excel, also for cheapness of labor and material. First essential is a proper sized post. No. 1. brace twelve feet long, four by four, of good, durable material, mitred at



both ends to fit bearings snugly. No 2. stone of good size and flat, firmly embedded in ground. No. 3, four strands No. 9 wire, proper length, or two single wires double length from post to end of brace, securely fastened to end of brace and to post, as shown; draw tight and use stick to twist until all slack is taken up.-Edwin E. Townsend, in The Epitomist.

Begin Feeding Roots.

Roots, such as carrots, turnips, mangles and potatoes, may be fed profitably to cows, swine, sheep and poultry. In feeding to sheep it is best to start in with a small quantity until they are used to them, else they are ant to have scours. There are many ways of feed ing the roots, but, as a rule, they should be fed by themselves and in rather small quantities, more as an appetizer than anything else. In feeding them to poultry, it is a good plan to feed one lot chopped up in very small pieces and mixed with grain, like corn meal.

It is a good plan to cook small potatoes and mix them in the bran mash which is fed in the morning. Another day a lot of carrots chopped small, about the size of a kernel of corn, this to be fed at noon in the trough, followed by a smaller feed than usual of grain scattered through the chaff on the scratching shed floor. In feeding to hogs put the roots in the trough without any slop and in pieces of quite good size, for the hogs prefer to have them this way. An occasional feed of roots from now on until spring will do the stock a great deal of good.

Splendid For Fattening After an experience of nearly twenty years in raising poultry the writer has earned not to take any radical view on the subject, hence is not in harmony with the advice of experts who would cut corn entirely out of the poultry ration. There is a medium ground that is much safer. When we admit that corn is the cheapest and most readily raised of all the foods given animals on the farm some way of feeding it to the best advantage should be evolved rather than planning to take it out of the ration. True, corn is fattening when fed to poultry in large quantities, or with considerable regularity, and the over-fat hen is not an egg producer.

On the other hand, corn may be fed and even in considerable quatities by properly varying the ration as well as by varying the forms of feeding corn. Corn has its least fattening effect when fed with some other grain, and while we prefer the plan of feeding grains separately, and feeding so that the same grain comes not more often than every third or fourth meal, we would not hesitate to feed corn and wheat or lack of a deep dish-in-face, corn and oats together and expect good results, particularly if the fowls had considerable green food between meals as well as a fair supply of ground bone and animal meal.-Indianapolis News.

the uncooked foods are by far the more wholesome. Yet there are two sides to the story, as usual. There seems to be no denying the value of the of raw fruits and vegetables eaten

Food For the Stock.

to create a disturbance of the digestive organs. Not always does it cause that the breed is growing in popularity. cation." looseness of the bowels, but acidlty of When we consider that only stock that the stomach, which is very painful, is or likely to be kept for breeders will married the wrong man. Isn't that Is it not fair to assume that if uncooked food has this effect on the human stomach that it must have some bad effect on the stomach of the farm This may be a little far-fetched, but experience has taught the writer that, Poland China, but somewhat larger

without exception, one warm meal a than some of the so-called breeds, de to the animals. Even our horses have the warm cooked mash and the bot corn at night every other day, and thrive on it. This being our experience, our argument is that animals should have cooked food occasionally.

Sheen on the Farm.

olis News.

Many stock farms have no sheep on them at all and there seems to be no farms that are adapted to sheep growthat sheep are one of the most profitfarm and they give quicker returns market for nice, fat lambs that can be raised at a very small cost to any farmer. There are many weeds and shrubs in all pastures where cattle are docked at Liverpool.

the sheep is so constructed that it will keep fat and yield a fine fleece of wool each year. In the writer's opin ion, any pasture where cattle are kept will grow more grass if about three head of sheep to every ten head of cattle are allowed to run on the pas ture. There is another decided advantage in pasturing sheep in that they will improve land more than any other stock, by dropping manure over aimost every square inch of the pasture. Let every farmer who has not raised sheep heretofore buy a few and pasture them with his cattle and he will be surprised to see how nicely they will clean out all weeds and shrubs, besides yielding a good fleece and dropping a fine bunch of lambs each spring. It is nice to see the lambs playing, and still nicer to see how fast they will swell your bank account .- A. N. Horn, in The Epitomist.

A Lesson For the Farmer. It is not true that because many of the sections of the country where mos of the abandoned farms are located are being rapidly settled, the end of the abandoned farm is near. The fact remains that in all such sections the residents must largely work out their own salvation. If there were no more cheap lands to be had in the Northwest, and in Canada, then the abandoned farm question would be speedily settled, but until such a time, not likely to come in this generation, the abandoned farm regions must look largely to the city residents for relief.

There are thousands of busy city men who would be glad to take up one of these farms if the situation were brought to their attention in a proper light. Here is work for the State of ficials of each State containing abandoned farms. A busy New York City merchant is gloating over the posses sion of an abandoned New England farm, bought for a song, and his joy has attracted others to the locality to an extent that since this first farm was bought, five years ago, other farms have sold for from one-quarter to one third higher, and even then were sold very cheap. Those in rural districts can scarcely realize the glee of the shrewd, successful city man over the possession of a few acres of country land where he can breathe freely, with no one to bother him. A concerted effort would interest more city men and bring to the abandoned farm region money and brains which would slowly but surely change the situation. Perhaps as farms they would do no better than before, but they have in them the making of a country home which would delight the average city man,-Indianapolis News.

Victoria Swine.

The Victoria is a composite bread of comparatively modern origin. There are two distinct branches of breeds that are called Victorias and have oviginated from two different sources and molded into a breed by two different individuals. The older branch was ogirinated in Saratoga County, New York, by Colonel Frank D. Curtis, and denominated a breed as early as 1850. It was made up of a combination of the blood of the Grazier, Byfield, Yorkshire and Suffolk. These bear a close resemblance to the Suffolk, except the

The other was originated by George avis, Dyer, Lake Count; They are the outcome of the amaignmation of the Poland China, Chester Whites, Berkshires and Suffolks. They were called a breed as early as 1870, They appeared at the fairs in Indiana and Illinois, and at the Fat Stock Show Those who have tested the use of in Chicago, in 1878. They were necooked and uncooked foods for stock, knowledged as a distinct breed by the more particularly for swine, agree that Illinois State Board of Agriculture in 1882. Since that time they have been most digestible. This opinion would quite successful winners at the Fat delight the vegetarians who urgo un. Stock Show, Chicago, and have recooked fruits and vegetables as being ceived recognition from several other Sinte organizations.

The Victoria Swine Breeders' Association was organized in 1886. In 1887 Chronicle. uncooked food, with animals at any the first volume of the register was rate, but we all know that a quantity published and two subsequent volumes have followed. From the small beginby humans during the summer is apt nings the number of animals recorded has reached beyond 1600, which shows be placed on record, it is a good show-

The Victorias seem to occurv a position distinctively their own and are not close imitators of the other breed. In size they are not the equal of the day during the winter is beneficial pending greatly on the individual in whose hands they are reared. It I a warm bran much, and it has been claimed that they are easily adapted to well cooked, too. The poultry have surrounding conditions, and thrive either in field or pen. We conclude from a close examination and study of them that they are fattened at any age. The superior feeding qualities, as well as the quality of their meat, have been but that most of their meals should proven by their winnings, in both live consist of food not cooked .- Indianap- and dead classes, at the Fat Stock Snows at Chleago.

In general appearance the Victorias are strong and growthy, and in the typical specimens are quite symmetrical in outline. They are not quite se good reason for this, especially on large as the Berkshires, nor do they farms that are adapted to sheep grow-ing. After long experience in breeding and raising stock the writer believes Berkshire is black, with white points. The originator once declared that he able animals that can be raised on the had "produced the model hog, guaranteed to reproduce itself white."-Dethan cattle. There is always a good troit Free Press Farm and Livestock Journal.

The world's largest dredger is now



US HUMORISTS. Whene'er a joke gets frazzled, And sort of seedy, then We dress it in another garb And send it out again.

PROOF LACKING.

Mrs. Thirdtime-"Both of my other husbands had more sense than you." Thirdtime-"You must be mistaken, my dear. All three of us were toolish enough to marry you."-Chicago News.

APPROPRIATE.

Foreigner-"What is the significance of the eagle that is stamped on Amerteen money?"

United States Citizen-"It is the emblem of its swift flight."-Detroit Free Press.

HARD WORK.

Mrs. Smith-"What makes you look so tired, dear; didn't you sleep well?" Mr. Smith-"Yes; but I dreamed all night that I was President Roosevelt shaking hands after election."-Detroit Free Press.

GOOD FELLOW.

Markley-"See here! you've owed me \$25 for two years now. Don't you think it's time to liquidate that debt?" Borroughs-"Sure! I'll buy you a drink if that's what you mean."-Philadelphia Press.

WHAT THEY KNOW OF US. "So you reside in New York City," said the Londoner.

"Yes." replied the American tourist; 'in the suburbs.' "Ah! in California or Massachusetts,

perhaps."-Philadelphia Press.

NARROW ESCAPES.



"Tom had several narrow escapes from death during his vacation." "Did, ch?"

"Yes. His boat capsized twice and he was accepted three times."-Judge. GOSSIPERS AT THE CLUB.

Aunt Jane-"How do you know there is so much gossip at a woman's club?

Uncle George-"Aren't the women's clubs patterned after the men's clubs." -Boston Transcript.

OF COURSE NOT.

Cliffe-"Russia has not the same cal endar as the rest of the world. Its dates are always twelve days behind.' Spinks-"Well, I don't suppose they mind the dates keeping behind, so long as the army keeps ahead."-Houston

WHAT MORE COULD HE ASK? Lawyer-"You want a divorce, do you? For what reason, may I ask? It will have to be stated in the appli

Canring Soubrette-'I find I have vania. reason enough?"-Chicago Tribune.

BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE. Percollum (who has been making a

call)-"Well, I must be going." The Young Lady (in surprise)"Why, it's early yet. You haven't been here more than half an hour." Percollum-"I know it, but I've got to get back to work. I'm writing a story of a young fellow who lost his best girl by habitually overstaying his time. Good night, Miss de Muir."-Chicago Tribune.

THEIR HONEYMOON.

"How are you, Bill? I heard you were married last Saturday," said an employer to one of his men. "Yes, sir."

"Have a good honeymoon?" "Yes, sir, thank you." "Where did you go?"

"We didn't go anywhere. Leastways, we went to see the footbal! match in the afternoon." "But your wife hardly enjoyed it

did she?" "Didn't she, though? They mobbed |

the referee when 'e gave the match against us, and my Sally was lucky enough to get in a wipe at 'im with 'er umbrella. She enjoyed the 'oneymoon more than I did even."-London TitBUSINEES CARDS

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MARKETS

PITTSBURG. Grain, Flour and Feed.

Grain, Flour and
Wheat-No. 2 red.

Rye-No. 2.

Corn-No. 2 vellow, ear.

No. 2 vellow, shelted

Mixed ear.

No. 3 white.

No. 3 white.

Floor-Winter patent.

Straight winters.

Hay-No. 1 timothy
Clorer No. 1

Feed-No 1 white mid, ton.

Bran, bulk

Straw-Wheat 51 04 88 88 86 10d 50

Straw-Wheat Dairy Products. Butter-Eigh creamery.
Ohio creamery
Fancy country roll.
Cheese-Ohio, new
New York, new

Poultry, Etc. Curkeys, live. Fruits and Vegetables. 55 175 151

Apples-per barrel BALTIMORE. Flour Winter Patent Wheat-No. 2 red....

orn-mixed PHILADELPHIA

Flour - Winter Patent Wheat - No. 7 red Corn-No. Zinixed Oats-No. 2 wnite

Butter-Creamery, extra-legg-Pennsylvania frets. NEW YORK. Flour-Patents..... ora-No. 2.

hats-No. 2 White......

LIVE STOCK. Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. Cattle.

Extra beavy, 1470 to 1606 its.
Prince, 1400 to 1400 its.
Medium, 1200 to 1300 its.
Trity, 105, to 1150
Butener, 200 to 1100 its.
Common to fair.

Hogs.

Prime heavy hogs # 4 % Prime medium weights 49% best heavy yorkers and medium 49% tood pigs and lightyorkers 47% 47% 4 50 3 76 3 85 Pigs, common te good ... Koughs

Calves.

LABOR NOTES. There are more than 90,000 musicians n the United States.

Many of the rural letter carriers in the Tyrol are women. It is said that the Midvale (Pa.) Steel Company will shortly increase its force. There are 1400 tobacco factories in York and Adams Counties, Pennsyl-

The United States Supreme Court has decided that all railroad cars must have uniform couplers.

The Trades Union Savings Bank and Trust Company, of Memphis, Tenn., vill throw open its doors for business shortly.

The Stonemasons' International Union, with \$22,060 in its treasury, elected Thomas F. O'Neil, of Kansas City, as President. San Francisco (Cal.) Trades Council

has voted to send a representative to Sacramento during the sessions of the coming Legislature. The Lackawanna Railroad Company

opened its new shops at Keyser Valley. Pa., on January 1, and more than 1000 men were given work. Almost 375,000 miners and quarrymen are represented by ten organiza

tions and eighty-two delegates in the Trade Union Congress of Great Britain. Seven workmen recently lost their lives from suffocatio: in the Reese-Hammond Brick Company's coal mine, near Bolivar, Westmoreland County,

Robert Glockling, or Toronto, Canada, has been elected President of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders. The office carries no emolu ments.

Chief Factory Inspector Delaney, of Pennsylvania, has prepared a new bill to govern his department to present to the State Legislature, which will greatly enlarge his powers.