The are the huntsman's call—
Our tithe we send to foe and friend?
Comes up from one and all."
The South wind sighs. "I bring the songs A fetter'd people made.
Sung still, when righted half their wrongs, In cotton field and glade;

William Welliam Welliam

Stroke follows stroke in fev'rish haste. From hands that seek to shape. The fragments to a state anew. From mountain ridge to cape."

"Of prairies broad mine is the tale,"

The West wind blithely calls,
"Of mountain and enchanted vale,
And silv'ry waterfalls;
Vast solitudes I've tracked, and passed
Far-scattered city gates,
From which the call, 'We've won for all
A galaxy of states!"

-William Wallace Whitelock, in the New York Times.

How Capt. Curtis Got a Tow.

By E. H. GOSSE.

three cases wherein Capt. Eben Curtis had hoisted it had been overpowered. had missed his calculations, but these | There was a hurried chorus of bells, mishaps were only the exceptions that pipes and bugles aboard the cutter, her proved the rule. The rule was that engines stopped, and in a trice a gig what Capt, Curtis undertook to do was went over her side, a stream of men as good as done. His general success was the more surprising inasmuch as, the cutter lost her headway their quick from neither a moral nor a practical and steady regulation stroke had pullstandpoint, was he by any means con- ed them half way to the schooner. As servative in regard to what he was they neared the distressed vessel it willing to undertake.

In the haleyon days of his career great public improvements in New York created a demand for asphalt. With a schooner of ordinary sailing qualities it was not the height of prudence to agree, on the first of May to deliver in New York by the middle of June, a cargo of asphalt from the in sight, was presumably killed. As Caribbean sea, under a forfeit of several thousand dollars, but for Capt. Curtis this was comparatively a wise and cautious enterprise.

a crew by reason of the fact that he kept one crew pret constantly with him, finding it profitable to have men rely, for there were occasions in his be constructed as the ordinary duties of seamen."

Fortune smiled on the beginning of his venture. He made the run south in more than ordinary good time, and took on upward of half his cargo with equal despatch, but then friction with periodical unheavals of government combined to retard the loading and the work dragged slowly while the preclous days flew by with leaps and to sail he had time enough for a quick and clear sky, however, until almost the end of the trip, then, without warning it fell calm, most unusually so considering the latitude, and, on the last stretch of his race against time, he began to drift idly, helplessly, within a hundred miles of port.

There was no prospect of immediate change in this state of affairs and the situation was rapidly growing deshoped that a breeze would spring up and refused to send for a towboat. As time wore on and no breeze came he changed his mind, and, to avoid the had been passed up on deck, and, as York Sun. forfelt, would gladly have seen the he himself turned towards the ladder, greater part of his earnings of the trip spent for the long and costly tow, but no tugs were so far out nor was he able to speak any inward bound steamer and thus send word to their owners ashore.

Now, like the police on land, revenue cutters, the police of the three-mile limit, are as a rule, conspicuously in evidence when their presence is least desirable, and never on hand when they are wanted. Consequently Capt. Curtis was surprised and pleased when he sighted the United States steam cutter "Sneaky Dick" on the horizon holding a course that would eventually bring her within signaling distance of his own craft. It is not at once clear why this fact should have awakened any particularly joyous emotions in Dapt. Curtis's breast, for the rendering ratultous assistance to vessels not in absolute distress forms no part of the luty of the revenue marine; nor was Japt. Curtis such a friend and admirer of the service as to welcome an opportunity of cultivating its acquain-

Nevertheless, after watching her for moment, he executed a few steps of the hornpipe, button-holed the mate in a moment of earnest and private conversation, and called all hands on deck. He spoke to them on the relations of master and crew, and dwelt on the duties of good and loyal seamen, pointing out that they ought to cheerfully execute any orders that were given them, however extraordinary those orders might appear to be. He concluded by commanding his crew to mutiny and to raise the greatest hullabaloo possible short of actually spilling blood or setting the ship on

After the first shock of astonishment his men entered into the spirit of this sham rebellion heartly, indeed their enthusiasm was not far from precipitatineg the real thing. By the arrest." time the "Sneaky Dick" came near enough to make out the schooner more or less distinctly the officer on her moment later an ensign, unloy down. enough alongside to permit a heaving-

A few of the older members of the struggled half way up the schooner's the zest of the envious, some two or rapidly as to indicate that whoever

slid down the falls, and long before was evident that a desperate state of affairs existed on board. The skipper, wielding a belaying pin, held a crowd of mutineers at bay on the quarterdeck, while one of the mates, cut off by two desperadoes, was defending himself with a capstan bar on the forecastle head, the other mate, not being the gig swung on broadside for boarding one cutthroat rushed out of the galley brandishing a flatiron and a kettle and launched both projectiles He signed the contract and sailed, with great precision and velocity into He had no occasion to delay in raising the midst of the oncoming champions of law and order.

A moment later they were alongside and a dozen bluejackets swarmed whom he knew and on whom he could over the schooner's bulwarks en masse. Their lieutenant drew his way of doing business when he had sword and charged across the deck need to call for services which, in the with great gallantry to the rescue of language of the law, "cannot properly the skipper, while a detachment of his forces delivered the second mate from his perilous position forward.

Discipline carried the day against lawless force, and, three minutes after he came over the rall, the revenue lieutenant had cleared the schooner's But just as he was congratuthe native laborers and one of the lating himself on having so quickly stamped out the whole riot, the first mate and a picked band began the climax of the day's festivities in the after lazaret or storeroom. A burst of bounds. When he was finally ready yells and blows arose from this quarter, and Capt. Curtis sprang toward passage but very little margin for in-clement weather. He had a good wind the hatch crying, "Come on, sir, they're murdering my first mate." The lieutenant, anxious for more worlds to conquer, tore off the small hatch of the lazaret, and, swinging down over the coamings, dropped into the semi-darkness below, followed by half his men. There was a brief and confused melee of cutlasses, belaying pins, and flying vegetables, and then the mate was extricated from beneath a half-dozen struggling revenue men and mutineers, perate. At the outset Capt. Curtis had and this last flash of resistance was quenched.

The lieutenant waited below until mething certainly not intended be seen, but partially unearthed in the late struggle caught his eye. Sticking out from under a pile of boxes and cordage was the corner of a rough bale made up in the peculiar style characteristic of certain islands of the West Indies. Throwing aside the innocent impediments with which they were concealed, the zealous officer discovered three more similar bales, and under one of them a bundle of watertight bags, serviceable, but not neatly made from discarded rubber coats and oil-skins.

The lieutenant whistled softly to himself, and went on deck even more

rapidly than he had come down. "Captain," said he, "I want to see your manifest." Capt. Curtis with evident hesitation asked him why. "No matter." answered the lieutenant. sharply, "trot it out."

Capt. Curtis's face showed some alarm, but this was a command that must be obeyed, and leading the officer of the cutter aft, he opened the desk of his cabin, and handed him his papers from the South American port, together with the ship's log.

The lieutenant glanced through them rapidly. "This only speaks about asphait," said he, holding up the ship's manifest, "how about four bales of

tobacco?" "There is no tobacco aboard, sir," said Curtis.

"You're a liar," snapped the lieutenant, "I saw it myself in your lazaret after your pirate crew had turned the place inside out."

"Very well sir," said Curtis, evident-

ly resigned to fate. "There is nothing about it in your manifest, which is bad enough, and no entry in your log to show where you got it, which is a great deal worse," continued the lieutenant; "you may consider yourself and your ship under

With this the lieutenant walked forward, climbed into the foremost shrouds, and, drawing out a white bridge noticed suspicious activity handkerchief, engaged in a rapid wigaboard the smaller vessel and he wag conversation with his commander anatched up his marine glasses in on the catter. The wasel was seen time to see some one fight his way aft to get under way, and presently bore through a knot of excited sailors. A down on the schooner coming close

line to be thrown on board. Twenty SCRAP-PAPER EVIDENCE minutes later the Sneaky Dick was steaming for New York at the rate of eight or ten knots an hour with Capt. Curtis, his schooner, and his merry men bringing up the rear at the end

of a stout hawser. When they came into port Capt. Curtis lost no time in communicating with the consignees of his cargo, and the latter being great and influential men, persuaded the revenue authorities to examine the skipper and his vessel with the omission of several fathoms of preliminary red tape which would ordinarily have been deemed

essential to the majesty of the law. The examination revealed the fact that while the balance of the crew had secome engaged in various displays of insubordination on deck, the first mate and a select party of seamen had busied themselves with making and hiding in the after lazaret several gunny bales of junk and rubbish and an assortment of smuggler's bags of

the sort known as "divers." There was no tobacco on board and no reason for holding the vessel; indeed, Capt. Curtis was in a position to sue the commander of the cutter waterfront fraternity could cite, with mizzen-peak and then was lowered so for false arrest, but he generously overlooked this in view of the free tow which brought him into port three days ahead of his contract.-New York Evening Post.

POLITE LETTER TO A RAT.

Found in the Ruins of a House-Re-

minder of a Boyhood Superstition. Over on the West Side of the city a long row of old-fashioned dwellings make way for some modern business buildings. While they were being demolished the contractor in charge was approached one day by a workman, who handed him a soiled and worn envelope which had been found among the brick and plaster.

The faded inscription, "Mr. Gray Rat," prompted the contractor to read wrapped the detectives found a scrap the letter. It ran:

expect to have a monopoly of your society, and we would humbly suggest that you vacate our premises and was found guilty. select as your abode the residence we are sure you will find a pleasant and profitable place. With most sincere asurances of our deep esteem, believe us, most respectfully yours,

"THE SMITH FAMILY." The laborer was puzzled, but the contractor, after struggling with some dim boyhood recollections, was able to explain it. There is, or rather there used to be, a sort of tradition that if the tenant of a rat infested house were to write a note to the rats couched in terms of extreme politeness, requesting them to go elsewhere, and post it on a rat hole, the rats might oblige.

The contractor remembered way back in his childhood days in a country town writing just such a note, politely asking a rat family to transfer their attention to a neighbor who had been vindictive, and firmly believing, on their temporarily disappearing, that it was the note that

The contractor took the letter home to show his small boy that letters to Santa Claus were not the only old epistles, and that there were other places besides chimneys which could serve as mail boxes.-New

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The biggest leaves in the world are from ten to twelve feet in breadth.

Paderewski, the famous planist, says lost any of them. He takes insurance fourney by land or sea.

An interesting collection of spectagles is that possessed by Mrs. Wesley in the almshouse.

tails when caught or badly frightened. Frequently, when the new caudle appendage grows out again it comes in a bifurcated shape and the small animal is then considered a "mascot" by the superstitious natives.

A bald eagle weighing sixty-five pounds and measuring eight feet from tip to tip was turned loose in the steets of Hutchinson, Kan., recently by the Hutchinson lodge of Eagles. A metal band was placed around the bird's leg bearing the inscription. "I am a member of Hutchinson's aerie of

Argentina possesses, doubtless, an excessive number of horses, and although the value of the horsehair exported is \$1,000,000, and that of horsehides as much more, these animal greatly injure the camps, and the cattle raisers are beginning to get rid cattle and sheep.

At a wedding in Barstow, Cal., the other day, each of the guests was presented with a gold nugget from a mine which the bridegroom had bestowed on the bride.

SUFFICIENT OFTEN TO ROPE ROUND CRIMINAL'S NECK.

Fragment in an Infernal Machine That Convicted Mountford-Gun Wad as Proof of Crime-Torn Sheet of Note Paper That Led to Discovery of a Murderer-Burglar's Fatal Oversight.

"And this, gentlemen, is what you are asked to hang a man on!" said Sorgeant Ballantine, addressing a jury at the Central Criminal court. He held up in his fingers a little piece of paper, only a few inches big. You are asked to return a verdict which will send that man standing there before you to the gallows, on the strength of a scrap of paper!'

The scrap of paper was enough, says London Answers. Ballantine's client was condemned. I have known numberless cases in which a scrap of paper has sufficed to place the halter round the criminal's neck.

In a case tried at Leeds some years back a prisoner named Mountford was charged with a peculiarly diabolical offense. Having conceived a murderous hatrred of a man who he imagined had done him an injury, Mountford set to work to plot his death. A few weeks later a parcel was deliver ed at the intended victim's house. The parcel, which looked innocent enough, was a tin case holding several pounds of gunpowder so packed as to explode when opened. Between two has been torn down this spring to pieces of paper was some detonating powder, conected with Ingeniously arranged matches at the top and bottom of the box.

The attempt failed, the infernal machine did not claim its victim, and the police were called in to discover the would-be assassin. Underneath the brown paper in which the box was of newspaper-a portion of the Leeds "Dear Mr. Rat-Although we realize Intelligencer of July 5. Other circumthat our house is greatly honored by 'stances led them to suspect Mountyour presence and that of your ex- ford, and on their visiting his house ceeding numerous and sprightly fam. and searching it they found a Leeds fly, we feel that it is selfish of us to Intelligencer of that date with a piece missing. The scrap of the infernal machine fitted it exactly. Mountford

Newspaper used as a wad in fire of our neighbor, number 127, which arms has over and over again sufficed to convict a murderer. A youth named John Toms was charged at Lancaster Assizes with the murder of a man named Culshaw, Culshaw had been killed by a pistol shot, and the weapon had evidently been discharged from close quarters. The evidence against Tom was meager and unsatisfactory until there was produced in court a terribly bloodstained piece of paper. It was handed to the jury and xamined by them, and on it were still plainly discernible the words of a north country comic song.

The piece of paper had been recovered from the fatal wound in the dead man's head and had been the wad for the assassin's pistol. A songbook was found in Tom's pocket and part of one page was missing. The piece found in the dead man's wound corresponded with the lost part exactly. Tom was, of course, found guilty and hanged.

In a Scotch case, in which a young lady was charged with the murder of her father by poisoning him at the instigation of her lover, a scrap of paper played a most important part, The old gentleman had most emphatically refused his consent to his daughter marrying her lover and had threatened to disinherit her if she did so. His wealth was considerable, and the young fellow, after some time, succeeded in persuading the inthose of the Inaj palm, which grow on fatuated girl to administer arsenic to the banks of the Amazon. They reach a her parent in slowly increasing doses length of thirty to fifty feet, and are One day a servant surprised the wretched girl while she was preparing some food for the old man.

The girl seemed dismayed by the that his fingers are as precious to him servant's sudden appearance, hastily as life, for he could never play if he threw a piece of paper which she had crushed into a ball in her hand upon from time to time to cover special the fire, and then disappeared with risks, as when he is going on a long the little tray in which the food was standing. The servant, as soon as her mistress had left the room, rescued the paper from the fire. It had been crushed together so tightly that only Williams of Bowdoinham, Me. More the cutside portion was consumed by than one hundred years old, these cu- the flames, and in the creases of it rios were the one-time property of the the servant detected a kind of white women of Bath, who were forced by dust. She kept the paper, and when destitute circumstances to seek refuge her master died and her mistress was arrested and charged with his murder, it was produced in court. The small house lizards, which are analyst had no difficulty in ascertainnumerous in the tropics, shed their ing that the white dust was arsenic, and the murderess was condemned to death and was executed.

Who was the murderer of Mary Webber? was a question which some years ago sorely perplexed the Lancashire police authorities. was a servant, and left her mistress's house one evening to keep an appointment with respect to which she had, her mistress subsequently remembered, appeared peculiarly anxious, Mary Webber never returned home. Her dead body was discovered the next day in a lonely spot near a wood. There was no doubt she had been murdered -strangely by some person with large, powerful hands, the fingermarks of which were to be seen upon her throat.

No one could say who it was she had gone to meet, but it was generally suspected that she must have had an appointment with some lover at of them and to replace them with the spot where she met with her death. Upon examining her box, the detectives found three notes in a strange handwriting, seemingly disguised, and only signed "G. L." These letters were evidently from an admirer. They were peculiarly disappoint-

a few words making appointments for meetings at various places, one appointment being for the fatal night at the spot where Webber's body was found. The writer of that letter was in all probability the murderer. Sus-

picion now centered around a young fellow in whose company Webber had been seen.

The day before the murder the sus pected man had, it was developed, visited a shop to purchase a sheet of note paper. He had then asked for a pen and an envelope, and requested permission to sit at the counter and write a brief letter. When he had gone the shopman found a half sheet of paper left on the counter in the blotting pad at which the prisoner had been writing. This half sheet the man put back into the box, with the other paper. The last note found in the dead girl's box, making the fatal appointment, was written on a half sheet of paper. This and the piece left by the accused man in the shop were put together. Microscopic examination revealed the fact that the two halves made one sheet. The man was executed.

A piece of paper played an extraordinary part in the trial of a Wiltshire farmer at the Salisbury Assizes The prisoner has been charged with having sent an anonymous threatening letter to a neighbor. Witnesses acquainted with the prisoner's writing were called to prove that the letter was in his hand.. Others, equally as well able to judge, declared that the writing was not his. But the prosecution had what appeared to be most conclusive evidence of the prisoner's guilt.

Three of these anonymous letters had been roughly torn out of a single sheet. In a writing desk in the prisoner's house the detectives found a scrap of paper, which, when fitted with the three pieces on which the letters were written, exactly formed one sheet. The ragged edges of the different portions exactly fitted each other and the watermark and name of the maker, which was divided into three parts, were perfect when the pieces of paper were placed together, The evidence appeared overwhelming, and the prisoners protesting his innocence, was sentenced to penal servitude. The prisoner was removed. when suddenly a person stood up in court and denounced himself as the real criminal. He was the son of the prisoner-a youth of 18.

He wrote upon a piece of paper from memory the contents of the three threatening letters. His handwriting was exactly that in the criminal's epistle; mistakes in spelling which appeared in them were reproduced in the son's writings. He had he explained, had access to the writing desk of his father's room, and had abstracted the paper from There could be no doubt of his guilt, and the father was pardoned while the son went to prison for seven years.

HUNTER OF PARASITES.

His Mission Is To Find Natural Cures For Insect Pests.

He had just arrived in London from Brazil, and was off the next day to the Antipodes. I found him in the office of the Agent-General for Western Australia, says a writer in the Daily Mail. He was carrying a little box containing a few commonplace looking beetles. Yet to find those beetles he had traveled fifteen thousand miles and searched far and wide.

For the bronzed and hardy traveler follows the least known profession on from China to Peru, in his search for insects that will aid the farmer in

his war against pests. "I am a tracker down of the natural cures for the insect pests that are doing damage costing hundreds of millions every year," said Mr. Compere in answer to my questions. "Every country has its different plagues. How do these pests come? Here London affords you the simplest illustration, Millions of insects are carried into England every day in the merchandise that arrives from abroad, some in the stackings of eastern cargoes, some in the dried foliage around

tropical produce. "At any time one of the se strange insects, carried here in such a fashion might find that the English climate suited it, and that one of your native products (possibly wheat) supplied it with a suitable food. If there were nothing to counteract it, it would in a few years spread all over England. breeding in great numbers several times a year. Before many had quite realized what was the matter,

your wheat crop would be ruined. "For some years my work has taken me to every land. Now I am in Spain, now in China, now in the heart of France, now in Central America. My method is this: When seeking an antidote I first find the native home of the pest I wish to attack. Then to go there, get into the country, and examine. I watch the same pest there (where it is probably doing scarcely any damage), and I am almost sure to find that at some stage of its life another insect attacks and destroys it. Then I have found what I wanted-my parasite-and I take it away with me and breed it to fight the pest.

"Every pest has its parasite, and the right way to fight pests is through their parasites. Western Australia is setting the way here in practical fruit culture and farming, and others will benefit from its work."

Miss Sarah Jackson of Dearborn county, Indiana, although at present in good health, has given written diing, however, for each contained only rections for her funeral.

FRUITFUL FURNACES.

INTENSE HEAT PRODUCES PRECIOUS STONES.

Scientists Have Succeeded in Plucking Real Blamonds and Rubles From the Crneible of the Furnace.

Recent advices from France state that Professor Moissan, the eminent scientist and inventor, has actually succeeded in making genuine diamonds and rubles. He employs for this purpose the electric furnace, which has been so improved that a degree of heat can be produced approaching the extreme temperatures which were undoubtedly a factor in the formation of minerals and gems in the interior of the earth.

The rubles obtained are of large size, weighing ten or fifteen carats. and in quality and color equal and even surpass those found in the earth. The natural forces attending the formation of diamonds seem to have been more complicated, and so far the diamonds resulting from the efforts of the scientists have been very small, but still they are positively identified as the carbon crystal-the diamond. They are remarkably clear and bright, and on a small scale as fine specimens as nature's own product.

The electric furnace has enriched chemistry with a whole series of new compounds. Probably the one of most value to mankind at large is Calcium Carbide. The simple application of water to Calcium Carbide generates the gas Acetylene, which is now being commonly used for lighting.

The peculiar merits of Acetylene light are its brilliance and high candle power, ease of installation, economy and its adaptability for lighting buildings of every description, regardless of their location.

Many Russian Holidays.

Russian days of religious and civil observances are numerous beyon reason, and become a sort of servitude, hampering labor and all commercial enterprises. It has been pointed out that in all Protestant countries the farmer has about 310 cays to work in. In Catholic countries where holidays have not been limited by statute workmen and farmers still have about 300 days, while in Russia the very most that the people can do is to work 250 days. means that the workmen and farm ers of Russia have their year lown to five or six weeks less than hat of the farmers of Austria and Italy and to two months less than it England and the United States. is pointed out that this is a paten cause for the economic inferiority of Russia as compared with other na tions, the more so that in every pro vince, village, and family local days, anniversaries, birthdays, saints days, etc., are added.

How to Plunk a Watermelon. To plug is to let air into the mel on, causing withering and dearound the edges of the holes. decay matter how carefully the plug is replaced. To plunk does no harm Down on your knees over a fine large one, shining green amid the vines of the patch; lean over and press one hand on each side—a quick sharp squeeze-and ear inclined to thear the sound. Does it crackle in esponse? Does a sound come forth like a rinning of the heart within-a breaking down of those walls of solid juiciness? Then it has plunked, then it is ripe, then it is fit for the gods

Secret Camera in Bank.

One of the most ingenious methods in the world for photographing persons and keeping them in ignorance earth, that of the parasite hunter, For of the fact is that of the Bank of years he has been traveling, literally France. The bank has a hidden studio in a gallery behind the cashler's desk, so that at a signal from one of the bank employes any sus pected customer will instantly have his picture taken without his own knowledge.

What the Hens Do.

The hens in the United States now produce one and two-third billion dozens of eggs a year, and at the high average price of the year the hens during their busy season enough eggs in a single month to pay the year's interest on the na tional debt.

STRONGER THAN MEAT.

A Judge's Opinion of Grape-Nuts. A gentleman who has acquired a fu-

dicial turn of mind from experience on the bench out in the Sunflower State, writes a carefully considered opinion as to the value of Grape-Nuts as food. He says:

"For the past five years Grape-Nuts has been a prominent fenture in our bill of fare. "The crisp food with the delicious,

ble necessity in my family's everyday "It has proved to be most healthful and beneficial, and has enabled us to practically abolish pastry and pies

nutty flavor has become an indispensa-

from our table, for the children prefer Grape-Nuts and do not crave rich and unwholescme food. "Grape-Nuts keeps us all in perfect physical condition-as a preventive of

disease it is beyond value. I have been particularly impressed by the beneficial effects of Grape-Nuts when used by ladies who are troubled with face blemishes, skin eruptions, etc. It clears up the complexion wonderfully.

peience is that one small dish of Grape-Nuts is superior to a pound of meat for breakfast, which is an important consideration for any one. It satisfies the appetite and strengthens the power of resisting fatigue, while its use involves none of the disagreeable consequences that sometimes follow a meat breakfast." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

SUSINESS CARDS.

G. M. MeDONALD.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Rotary Fulding real estate agent, Passan housed, emissions made premptly Ones in syn data building, deviced exiting Pa

DR. B. E. HOOVER, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

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R. L. L. MEANS,

DENTIST. Office on second floor of First No.

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MARKETS.

PITTSBURG,	
Grain, Flour and Feed.	
Fheat—No. 2 red. 75	80 662 62 61 49 31 5 15 5 19 18 00 11 00 10 00
Brown middlings	17 (0
Bran, bulk	7 00
Out 6 50	7 00

6 50 Dairy Products.

Butter-Elgin creamery...... Ohio creamery
Fancy country roll...... 11 Poultry, Etc.

Fruits and Vegetables. Apples bbl

BALTIMORE.

Eggs.... Butter—Ohio creamery.....

PHILADELPHIA. Flour-Winter Patent...... 5 5 05

Eggs-Pennsylvania firsts...... NEW YORK.

Flour-Patents. \$ 5.03 Wheat-No. 2 red \$7 Corn-No. 2 59 Qats-No. 2 white \$1

Butter-Creamery Eggs-State and Pennsylvania....

LIVE STOCK.

ı	Chien Stock Y	ards,	Pittsburg	
	Cat	tie.	Zeliciologico -	
ı	Extra, 1450 to 1600 lbs .	rocover. Named a service	\$5.80	
١	Frime, 1300 to 1400 lbs		5 15	- 5
١	Medium, 1200 to 1300 lbs		5 00	: 5
ŀ	Butcher, 900 to 1100	******	4 50	- 4
1	Common to fair	*****	3 80	4
١	Oxen, common to fat	*****	3 00	- 3
ŀ	Common toggod far had	to and	1 500 T 50	- 2

Milch cows, each

Hogs. Prime heavy hoga Sheep.

Calves. 'ent, extra.

Veni, extra 550
Veni, good to choice 333
Veni, common heavy 303 FEMININE FANCIES.

Empress Haruko of Japan is fifty-six Ex-Empress Eugenie is seventy-nine rears old and quite active.

Mrs. Louisa Manning has just celeprated her ninety-eighth birthday, The Empress Dowager of China is boughtful of her subordinates. Queen Alexandra of England is, like

nany women, ill at case on the ros The widow of Jefferson Davis lives on the seventh floor of a quiet New

York hotel. Mrs. Belva Lockwood had an imortant part in settling the Cherokee laims case.

Queen Alexandra's laces, linens and diks are perfumed in a simple and deightful manner.

No one woman in American society more talked of just now than Mrs. Charence Mackay.

Miss Anna Morgan, daughter of J. derpont Morgan, is a healthy, happy and hearty young American woman. Mrs. Stoessel, wife of General Stoessel, of Port Arthur fame, recently paid \$120,000 for a house in St. Petersburg.

Frau Prielle, who at one time was the most popular of all the actresses attached to the Royal Opera House, Buda Pesth, has gone mad.

When Queen Wilhelmina made a recent visit to an Amsterdam church, the "As to its nutritive qualities, my ex- pastor admonished the congregation not to rise when the Queen entered.

Countess Lonyay's collection, which is to be sold soon in Paris, includes a vell presented her by the city of Brus sels on her marriage to Rudolph of Austria.

Miss Ida Ryan, of the graduating class of the Ma sachusetts Institute of rechnology, has won the prize given by the Boston Society of Architects for the best architectural design submitted by a graduate.