

VILLAGE RECORD.

WAYNESBORO.

Thursday June 23, 1870.

Green corn is said to be abundant in the southern markets.

Accounts from Virginia at large promise the crop prospects good.

Cleanliness and freedom from excitement and over anxiety are recommended during the heated term.

The London papers announce that the amount of fortune left to his heirs by the late Charles Dickens amounts to about eighty thousand pounds sterling, nearly \$400,000.

The Milwaukee Wisconsin of the 16th instant reports that wheat was coming in faster than it could be stored, and at that date there was over one and a half million bushels in store in the various elevators of the city.

Two men in Boston have been sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and a fine of \$100,000 each, for defrauding the Government.

The death of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte is announced. He died at his residence in Baltimore on Friday morning, aged sixty-five years. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Williams, died at four o'clock in the morning at the same residence.

Dr. Schoppa, it is pretty certain, will not be granted a new trial, but it is pretty generally believed that Governor Geary will not order his execution until the Legislature re-assembles, and has a chance to perfect that which its former action sought to accomplish.

York has a haunted house, where an invisible but heavily shod visitor tramps through the rooms, even when lighted and filled with people. Groans and sighs are heard, and the bed clothes are pulled from a certain bed. The kitchen table moves about, and everything occurs just the same whether the house be dark or brightly lighted. The ghost who makes the most noise is thought to have a wooden leg.

Governor Geary has issued an address to the people of the State, advising them to instruct their representatives in the coming Legislature to vote against any measure calculated to impair the finances of the State, and especially against the bill passed at the last session, and vetoed by him, proposing to give certain railroads \$9,500,000 out of securities of the Sinking Fund, and replace it by stock or securities of the proposed road.

Mrs. Riley, mother of Terence Riley, of Media, Pa., was one hundred years of age a few weeks ago. Her son gave a family party in honor of the event, and the old lady participated actively in the dance on her one hundred birthday. Either the blood of the Rileys is good, or Delaware county is a healthy locality.

Mr. Nicholas Strobl, of Lower Town, menses township, Carbon county, is now nearly seventy years of age. He has been married three times; had with the first wife eight children, with the second eleven, and with the third ten. This totals twenty-nine children. Twenty-two are now living, the youngest being less than a year old. He is to-day in excellent health and has a progeny of about two hundred children and grand children, with a fair probability of living to see liberal additions to both before being gathered to his fathers.

Commencement exercises of Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg commence on Sunday next with the delivery of the Baccalaureate by the President. On Wednesday afternoon, the 23rd, S. J. Wilson, D. D., of Allegheny city, will address the societies. Wm. Hay, Esq., will deliver the Alumni address on Wednesday evening. The Theological Seminary exercises will be held on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Statistics show the total annual value of the industrial products of California to be \$182,000,000, comprising \$89,000,000 or 45 per cent., for agriculture; \$75,000,000, or 40 per cent., for manufactures, and \$27,000,000, or 15 per cent., for mining. The two former branches are increasing while the last is decreasing in absolute and relative importance. The total exports of the State in 1869 were \$58,000,000 or more than \$100 to the inhabitant.

The New York Tribune demands the abolition of the income tax and advises Congressmen to consult their constituents if they are not convinced of the propriety of the measure. The coolness of this proposition becomes apparent upon reflecting how great a number of constituents of any member pays any income tax. The average is about one to five hundred. The one rich man may consider himself equal to five hundred poor ones, but his vote will not count as much. If we were a member of Congress it would take a better argument than the Tribune's to induce us to vote for the repeal of a tax on the rich who are able to pay it, while other taxes that bear heavily on the poor are allowed to remain.

Friday was the ninety fifth anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, and was duly celebrated at Boston.

A destructive tornado passed over a portion of Arkansas and Mississippi one day last week. It swept away whole fields of the growing crops of corn and cotton, and laid level with the earth extensive forests.

THE LOCAL PAPER.—The following tribute to the local paper, from the Chicago Republic, contains so much truth that we transfer it to our columns, and commend it to the careful consideration of our business men and those interested in our town:

"What tells us so readily the standard of a town or city as the appearance of its paper? And its youth or its age can as well be determined by the observing as by a personal notice. The enterprise of its citizens is depicted by its advertisements, their liberality by the looks of the paper. Take your home paper; it gives you more news of immediate interest than New York or other papers; it talks for you when other localities belie you, it stands up for your rights; you always have a champion in your home paper, and those who stand up for you should certainly be well sustained. Your interests are kindred and equal, and you must rise or fall together. Therefore, it is to your interest to support your home paper; not grudgingly, but in a liberal spirit; as a pleasure, not as a disagreeable duty, but as an investment that will amply pay the expenditure."

On Tuesday evening of last week, a horrible tragedy took place in a house at Ninth Wharton streets, Philadelphia. A young man named William Stratton shot Miss Amelia Walton, aged about twenty-seven years, causing immediate death, and then shot himself in the right temple, from which he died in a few minutes. For some time past Stratton had been paying attention to Amelia, and on account of his intemperate habits and the abuse the girl was subjected to from him, was forbidden by the gentleman with whom she was living, from entering the house. On the evening named he entered the house and went up stairs, and shortly after the reports of a pistol being heard, the police entered the dwelling and went to the sitting room, where they found them both lying dead, the clothing of the woman on fire.

Lo, the poor Indian, does not seem to have many friends and admirers in the west. The papers in that section do not appear to have much confidence in the "noble savage," and are far from anticipating good results from the late "talks" at Washington. The Chicago Republican of Friday, says. Telegraphic dispatches announce that Lo, the poor Indian, is making his little predatory excursion on our border settlers in various parts of the far West. Fifty of them attacked Sugo Spring station, Colorado, a few days ago, but were repulsed with a loss of thirty-one all told. In some other localities little skirmishes have taken place. In the meantime the Indian question is being discussed in the East. The pow wow at Washington is finished, and the noble "red men" are on their way to their native forests. Red Cloud was very much dissatisfied, and when he gets back to his people it is very likely we shall hear of warm work on the Indian borders—scalping, murdering and exterminating.—The "Indian Ring" will be delighted.

Red Cloud's request for horses has been granted by the Interior Department. He was notified at New York of the compliance of the department with his request. He gets seventeen splendid animals. Red Cloud telegraphed from New York that his heart has been made very glad by this act of kindness by the Secretary of the Interior.

The tavern keepers at Indiana, incensed at the refusal to grant licences to sell liquor, closed their houses the day on which Court met, and when the town was filled with strangers. A meeting of citizens was called, and private houses thrown open for the entertainment of visitors. Subscriptions for the building of a new hotel, to be conducted on temperance principles, have been made, and it bids fair to be erected.

The recent fearful conflagration in Constantinople destroyed 7,000 buildings, \$100,000,000 worth of property, and it is estimated that 300 lives have been lost. The cable despatches report many scenes of terror and death.

The annual commencement of Franklin and Marshal College will take place at Lancaster, on Thursday afternoon, June 23th.

LOUISVILLE, June 17.—The Mechanics' Bank of this city, was this evening at 5 o'clock, the scene of a bold and daring robbery. Henry L. Pope, the cashier, was alone in the bank when two men entered, one of them placing a knife to the throat of Pope, threatening him with instant death if he uttered a word, the other taking a handkerchief saturated with chloroform, threw it over his face and threw a shawl over his head.

A clerk, returning at half past eight o'clock, discovered the bank doors open and called in two policemen, who, hearing groans from the rear of the building, discovered and released Pope from his disagreeable situation. Mr. Pope was unconscious, and it was some time before he recovered from the effects of the drug administered. The robbers, as soon as the chloroform had taken effect, carried Pope to a room in the back part of the building and locked him in. The robbers then proceeded in a systematic manner with their work of cleaning out the bank. Sixty thousand dollars in money was secured and carried off, and twelve or thirteen thousand dollars left scattered all over the floor.

A great fire occurred in the Pera District, in Constantinople, Turkey, on the 9th inst., destroying over 7,000 buildings, and burning to death and killing by the falling walls over 2,500 persons. At some points whole families were hemmed in by the flames and perished in full view of the spectators who were unable to rescue them. Some of the Turks in the spirit of fatalism peculiar to their race and religion, shut themselves up in their burning houses and refused assistance and met death without a murmur.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Cherries are selling at 6 cents.

Are we to celebrate the Fourth?

The weather continues propitious for hay-making.

Harvest hands from over the hills are arriving daily.

Chambersburg is building an Episcopal Church.

Spectacles bought from Alex. Leeds are warranted to suit.

House flies are becoming numerous and annoying.

A big hail storm prevailed at Chambersburg on Monday. No damage.

The Tomstown "cherry train" arrives daily.

Snap beans and peas are vegetable rarities just now.

Building is progressing finely in our town.

Do you want to increase your business? Advertise.

Patrons are requested to call and settle up old arrearages. We are financially, "hard up," just now, and must have money.

CHANGED.—The "Buss" now leaves Waynesboro' for Greencastle as heretofore, at 6 1/2, A. M., and returns at 7, P. M.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry—a great variety of Sleeve Buttons, Charms &c., at Alex. Leeds.

With the return of the "heated season," we would caution our tipplers against drinking too much tawny in their liquor.

A Railroad from Mt. Alto to intersect the Cumberland V. R. near Scotland has at last been decided upon. So Madam Rumor has it.

The Festival by the ladies of the Reformed Church was closed on Saturday evening last. Their receipts, we understand amounted to about \$380.

LOST.—A small Cameo Pin, with white image in it, was recently lost on Main street, for which the owner will pay a liberal reward. It can be left at this office.

FISH.—Havo Mackerel in qt. and half bbls. Retail Mackerel at 5 cents each, do at 9 cts. each. A few choice mess had W. A. REID.

THE WOOD PILE.—J. B. Resser requests certain parties to cease their visits to his woodpile, and thus escape a "blowing up" of stoves.

SOLD.—The heirs of Frederick Hess, dec'd, recently sold a small farm in Quincey township, containing 20 acres for the sum of \$4,000. Purchaser, Israel Hess.

AT COST.—Misses Gordon & Strickler, Milliners, inform the ladies of Waynesboro' and vicinity that they are now selling their Millinery goods at cost. Go and get bargains.

The man with the "big feet" has relocated. He now promises that he will quit spunging upon his kind neighbors and subscribe for the Record when he gets his harvest wages. We'll see.

IN BUSINESS.—We notice that our friend Johnny Lantz, formerly of the "Washington House," in connection with a Mr. Unger, has embarked in the Restaurant business in Chambersburg. Success Johnny!

"Aunt Celia," a colored woman of Shepherdstown, Va., aged 88 years, has received her second eye sight and is again "cutting teeth." So says the Register.

A "dutch scissor grinder," with horse and wagon, made his appearance in town on Monday. His mode of traveling, our devil thinks, is elevating the scissor-grinding profession. The organ-grinders and monkeys preceded him a few days.

FINE STRAWBERRIES.—Daniel Crouse, Sr., our Nurseryman, the other day presented us with a quantity of very superior strawberries, both in size and quality. This variety is called the "Napoleon Strawberry." Persons wanting a choice article should apply to Mr. C. for plants.

ARMS BROKEN.—On Wednesday the 15th inst., little Harry, son of G. V. Mong, of this vicinity, aged about 6 years, fell off a fence breaking one of his arms. The next day (Thursday) a little son of Jacob Lohman, a neighbor, fell from a cherry tree and broke one of his arms. Dr. J. N. Snively adjusted the broken bones and at last accounts both patients were doing well.

AN ACCIDENT.—Mr. T. J. Cunningham met with a serious accident at Monterey on Sunday last by being precipitated from a swing, about twenty feet to the hard ground, which was caused by one foot catching upon the limb of a tree. He was removed to his home and Dr. John M. Ripple of this place summoned to his relief. At last accounts he was still confined to the house, but in an improved condition and with prospects of speedily being about again.

AT WORK.—The Borough Council have commenced the work of repairing our streets with commendable zeal. We observe that an important work, the paving of a portion of Church street with heavy stones to prevent washing, is being rapidly pushed to completion. They have recently made substantial improvements in other localities.

We are glad to see our young friend, Mr. A. Forney, is succeeding so well, in the feather renovating business. We know from our own experience that the process thoroughly cleanses feathers from all moth, dirt and particles of dried or decayed flesh, thus leaving old feathers as lively as new, besides being perfectly free from all offensive "fumes." We have recently had ours renovated and now "sweetly repose on downy beds of ease;" therefore speak whereof we know. It was to our astonishment but nevertheless a pleasant one, to see our old and lifeless feathers come home from the shop clean and lively as new ones. Have your feathers renovated and you will afterwards thank us for this word of advice. He now occupies the small building in the rear of the Post Office, to which access can be had through Ruth's shoe store.

HORRIBLE.—One evening last week several gentlemen visited the graves of departed friends that are buried in the Union Church graveyard. While sitting beside the mounds that mark the resting place of the loved ones, they were attracted by some hard substance in the grave at their feet; upon examination it proved to be a human skull. Is it possible that the bones of our departed friends have to be exhumed to find room to bury the recent dead? Is not this enough to stimulate our citizens (that love their dead) to make every exertion in securing a cemetery, so that we can feel assured that after we are gone our remains will be undisturbed? Are there not some feeling, noble-hearted men in our midst who will start this christian project?

AT WORK.—The farmers in our neighborhood who had been so much delayed with their work in consequence of the late rains have this week been making rapid progress with corn-ploughing, hay-making, etc. A few more days and harvesting the wheat crop generally will have commenced. The wheat is represented as well filled, and an abundant yield is anticipated. It was very generally supposed a couple of weeks since that the crop would suffer damage from the continued wet weather, but these unweelcome expectations it seems are not likely to be realized. With a good crop and fair prices better times may be anticipated.

ANOTHER WARNING.—On Wednesday of last week, a young lady named Christiana Kridinger, of Hagerstown, lost her life by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. She was in the act of pouring coal into the stove when fire was suddenly communicated to the oil in the can, causing it to explode and so terribly burning her that death ensued sometime during the night. We think it high time the use of this dangerous fluid for fire kindling purposes should be abandoned. Sad warnings enough have been recorded to cause the use of the article to be done away with entirely. Who will be the next victim?

SPECIMEN POSTER.—The following is a specimen copy of a written poster or sale bill handed us by a subscriber. That part of Quincey township has evidently been neglected by that important personage, the "school-master." Persons not in the habit of patronizing the printer in the poster line should make a note. The copy is verbatim with the omission of names:

O yes O yes gentleman your attention if you please now offers to sell at publick Sal on the 18 of June 1870 her house and house hold and Kitchen furniture and A lot Containing 5 Acres of number you Chesnut timber formerly owned by David Summers her resident ben 3 of A mile east of quincey Sal to Comense at you o Clock Wen terms will be made non buy _____ octineer

A little sheet entitled the "Screw Driver" made its appearance on our streets the other day. It purports to be published by the "The Proprietors" at \$12 per annum, in advance; cheap enough, its novelties and mechanical execution considered. Those jolly chaps, Leeds, jeweler, and Smith of the "Town Hall store," figure most conspicuously in the advertising department. The "Screw Driver" promises to attain a wide circulation judging from specimen copy, terms, &c.

DEAD.—Last week's Mercersburg Journal announces the death of Hon. James O. Carson, which transpired in that place on the 14th inst., between the hours of two and three P. M. Having been afflicted and confined to the house for some months his demise was not looked for. Mr. Carson was one of our most prominent and influential citizens, and was well known throughout the county. He was for a number of years Associate Judge of this county, the duties of which he ever performed faithfully. His death is sincerely lamented.

DECEASED.—By reference to the obituary heading in this issue it will be seen that Mr. Jacob Ziegler, a former citizen, is no more. He expired at the residence of his son, Henry Ziegler, near Williamsville, Ill., on the 10th inst. Mr. Z. spent most of the years allotted him in our town, and early in life was one among its most energetic business men. A few of these old-time residents are yet with us, representatives of a generation that is fast passing away.

An effort is now on foot to effect a change in the mail route between Hagerstown and Gettysburg, by which, if successful, we will be enabled to deliver the Record regularly to subscribers at Ringgold and Letterburg, on Thursday, publication day

CHURCH DOWN.—The work of removing the old Reformed Church building in this place was commenced on Tuesday morning. A member of the church in this place requests the publication of the following verses as appropriate to the occasion:

Take them out tenderly, lift them with care, For every old timber is seasoned with prayer; And gently remove them—the old plastered walls—Where sad and faintly the last echo falls.

And take out the windows; the light streaming through, Though not "dim and religious" lit every pew, Where fathers and mothers united in prayer, And we felt "that the spirit of worship was there."

There the youth and the maiden together have stood, And plighted their troth in the presence of God, Their parents have promised to tenderly rear Their children in "holiness, justice and fear."

White out from that pulpit, so old and so worn, Dark warnings and threatenings often have come, And gently God's promises fell on the ear, To whisper of mercy dispelling each fear.

And hushed is the organ; its last solemn lay In darkness and silence is dying away; And tolling so mournfully sad, like a knell, Fall the deep morning tones of the old worn-out bell.

And silent the voices that once filled the choir; They sang with the spirit, and theirs the true fire. But some have gone home—they are still praising God, While others yet meekly "pass under the rod."

But thy days are all numbered, old church on the green, The last of thy stately pews soon will be seen, And old things must go to make way for the new; For the hearts that once loved thee are scattered and few.

Then take down the pillars, and unhinge the doors, Remove the old pulpit, and take out the floors; For one of the lessons that here we were taught Was, "the best work of man only cometh to naught."

Good bye, then, dear church, with thy windows so tall, With the very plain aisles, and thy old battered wall; We love the old gallery, empty and cold, Now hushed all over with cobwebs and mould.

But much as we love thee, old church on the green, Thou art growing too old, it is plain to be seen, And Time's busy fingers have done their work well, From pulpit to porch, from the aisles to the bell.

But while Time has been spoiling our church on the green, Crowds of true worshippers weekly were seen, And the record is kept, for God's angel of love Has written it down in the Temple above.

BE HAPPY.—It is the easiest thing in the world to be happy, if men and women would only think so. Happiness is only another name for love; for where love exists in a household there happiness must also exist, even though it has poverty for a close companion. Where love exists not, even though it be a palace, happiness can never come. He is a cold and selfish being who originated the saying that "when Poverty comes in at one door Love flies out at the window;" and his assertion proves conclusively that he had no knowledge of love; for, unquestionably, the reverse of the maxim quoted is nearer the truth. When poverty comes in at the door, love, true love, is more than ever inclined to tarry and do battle with the enemy. Let those who imagine themselves miserable, before they find fault with their surroundings search their own hearts for the true cause. A few kind words or a little forbearance, will open the way to a flood of sunshine in a house darkened by the clouds of discord and unamiability.

SCARLET FEVER.—An eminent physician robs scarlet fever of many of its terrors, by prescribing for the patient warm lemonade with a little mucilage, as often as desired, and the application of warmth to the stomach. He directs that a cloth should be wrung out of hot water and laid on the stomach, renewing it as often as it cools. Nothing else but the lemonade is to be given. With this treatment he guarantees that not one in a hundred cases will prove fatal. We have known cider alone to cure more than one obstinate case. A vegetable acid appears to be a specific in colds and fevers.—Ex.

SOMETHING EVERY FARMER WANTS.—A copy of the American Stock Journal.—The June number contains the usual variety of valuable information, written by the best and most practical writers in the country.—If our Farmers would pay more attention to the breeding and raising of Improved Steek we should hear less complaint about hard times and low prices of grain. We, therefore, urge all to send for a free specimen copy, or 50 cents for the balance of the year. Address N. P. BOYER & Co., Publishers, Parkersburg, Pa.

STILL FLOATING.—The old Banner, "Cheap-er than the Cheapest" If you want good Hats for a small sum in cash go to Updegraffs and our word for it you will not only get your moneys worth but will be crowned with an ornament of the period at the Hat, Glove and Fur Factory, opposite Washington House, Hagerstown.

Virginia's debt is \$45,782,000. Umbrellas with windows are the latest in vention.

A Cincinnati lady aged fifty has buried eight husbands.

A man at Dennis Lake, Florida, is the father of sixty children.

There are three hundred and eighty public schools in Philadelphia.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows are about to establish Odd Fellows' colleges.

A colored boy in Chicago was hit by a base ball on the temple, and instantly killed.

WHY DO CHILDREN DIE?—In answer to this question, the Medical Recorder holds the following language: "The reason why children die is because they are not taken care of. From the day of birth they are stuffed with water, suffocated in hot rooms and steamed in bedclothes. So much for indoor. When permitted to breathe a breath of pure air once a week in summer, and once or twice during the colder months, only the nose is permitted to peer into daylight.

"A little later they are sent out with no clothes at all on the parts of the body which most need protection. Bare legs, bare arms, bare necks, girted middles, with an inverted umbrella to collect the air and chill the other parts of the body. A stout, strong man goes out in a cold day with gloves and overcoat, woolen stockings and thick double soled boots, with cork between and rubbers over. The same day, a child of three years old, an infant of flesh and blood, and bone and constitution, goes out with hose as thin as paper, cotton socks, legs uncovered to the knees, neck bare, an exposure which would disable the nurse, kill the mother outright, and make the father an invalid for weeks. And why? To harden them to a mode of dress which they are never expected to practice. To accustom them to exposure which a dozen years later would be considered downright foolery. To rear children thus for the slaughter pen, and then lay it to the Lord, is too bad. We don't think the Almighty had any hand in it."

CELLARS.—Great care should be taken at this season of the year to have house cellars well cleaned and ventilated, especially where there is decaying vegetable matter.—The air through the whole house is affected and made impure by cellars not being properly attended to, and especially is this true of farmers' houses.

NO FEE FOR THIS ADVICE.—After it is too late to protect them against fraud, many of our people learn the importance of putting a seal after their signature, when attached to a promissory note. When there is no seal, and the note is transferred to a third party before it becomes due, the maker thereof can offer no defense in law against its payment, no matter that he may have paid most of it to the second party or been wholly swindled in the consideration for which it was given. But a seal following his signature, no matter in whose hands he may find his note, secures to the giver thereof the right to prove full or part payment thereof, or the want of consideration therefor. Patent right men, particularly if they are on the swindle, in selling a thing that is not patented, or a patented thing, to which they have no right whatever, are always anxious to get notes on time without seals, so that they can readily dispose of them for whatever they will bring, making a very large discount to get the money. A seal protects against this transaction, and every person giving notes ought to know just what they are doing. A little caution in this matter may protect against sharp practice, but can hurt no honest man.

MARRIED LIFE.—Marriage has in it less of beauty but more of safety than the single life; it hath not more ease, but less danger, it is more merry and more sad; it is fuller of sorrows and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strengths of love and charity, and those burdens are delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves kingdoms, and fills cities, and churches and heaven itself.—Celibacy, like the By in the heart of an apple, dwells in perpetual sweetness, but sits alone, and is confined, and dies in singularity; but marriage, like the useful bee, builds a house, and gathers sweetness from every flower, and labors and poites into societies and republics, and sends out colonies, and feeds the world with delicacies, and obeys its king, and keeps order, and exercises many virtues, and promotes the interest of mankind, and is that state of good to which God hath designed the present constitution of the world.—Jeremy Taylor.

A man who is over eighty years old, and has just married his fifth wife, is called by his friends "the refuge for aged and indignant females."

During the present year, the entire lower branch of the Forty second Congress is to be chosen, and subsequently twenty-one United States Senators are to be elected by the Legislatures of the several States.

A western regiment has adopted resolutions asking the Legislature of its State to make an appropriation to erect a monument to its dead, because it was the first to volunteer and "the last to witness the surrender of General Lee."

A Southern Governor is credited with vetoing a bill passed by the Legislature "for bad spelling and nonsense generally."

PINE APPLES at Reid's Grocery, on Saturday evening.

At Williamsville, Sangamon county, Ill., on the 9th inst., Mr. JACOB ZIEGLER, formerly of Waynesboro', aged 74 years, 9 months and 5 days.

On the 16th inst., in Chambersburg, J. MILTON HEART, aged 38 years, 1 month and 3 days.

On the 8th ult, near Middleburg, EDWARD H. McCARTIN, aged 36 years, 2 months and 24 days.

MARKETS. BALTIMORE, Monday, June 20, 1870.—BREADSTUFFS.—The Flour market this morning was quiet, but very firm in tone, with but few desirable lots offering, stocks of all descriptions being greatly reduced by the recent heavy sales. We report sales for export of 500 bbls, Western Extra at \$6.50-@6.75, 300 bbls, local City Mills do. at \$6.75, and for standard consumption of 100 bbls, Howard Street Family at \$7.75, and 500 to 600 bbls. Extras at quotations. For Rio brands of Extra which are still wanted, holders ask \$8 for July delivery. WHEAT.—Sales 3,000 to 4,000 bushels red at 156@160 cents for Pennsylvania, 160 cents for prime Maryland, and 170@175 cents for choice do. A small lot of good white sold at 165 cents, but choice lots do. are held at 180@185 cents. CORN.—We note sales of 2,000 to 3,000 bushels mixed white at 120@122 cents, 5,000 to 6,000 do. white at 124@126 cents,