

"THE NEW STORES." "THE NEW STORES."

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Our Great February Sale

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, CARPETS, RUGS, PORTIERS, LACE CURTAINS, Etc.

LARGEST ASSORTMENT

10 CENTS TO 39 CENTS.



50 CENTS TO \$1.00.

LOWEST PRICES

We looked forward to this great money saving Muslin Underwear Sale, therefore we placed our orders months ago in anticipation of a rising market, hence the result is you can get garments here during this sale at less than manufacturer's prices. Take advantage of such golden opportunities as this.

PORTIERS.
\$3.00 Tapestry Portiers, heavy quality, 44 inches wide, desirable color combinations, cut to \$2.25.

COUCH COVERS.
\$5.00 Tapestry Couch Covers, extra heavy quality, 60 inches wide, 3 yards long, reversible original designs, special \$3.50.

CARPETS AND RUGS.
After inventory prices on Carpets and Rugs are very interesting. While some of them are short lengths, nevertheless every one a bargain.

\$1.00 Brussels Carpets. 90c.
.55 " " 75c.
.50 " " 50c.

While some of them are short lengths they are suitable for small rooms.

RUGS, Etc.
\$1.50 Felt Rugs. \$1.29.
1.25 Brussels Rugs. \$1.00.
2.00 Rubber Mats. \$1.50.
.75 Cocoa Mats. \$1.50.

CORK LINOLEUMS.
\$1.25 Cork Linoleums, heavy quality, 2 yards wide, guaranteed to wear, excellent designs. Our price is for what we have on hand only, \$1 Yard.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.
By virtue of the power and authority vested in me by the laws of Maryland, I have seized and taken in execution to satisfy overdue and unpaid State and County Taxes the following property:

First.—All that right, title, interest and estate of Charles Johnson, in and to a parcel of land containing SEVEN ACRES AND TWENTY PERCHES OF LAND, more or less, lying in Freedom District, the Fifth Election District of Carroll County, Maryland, adjoining the lands of Francis P. Glennan, George F. Dorsey, Henry C. Cook, George Wolfert and others, and is about one-half mile from the village of Berrett, near the Westminster and Washington Road.

Second.—All the right, title, interest and estate of the heirs at law of Elizabeth Johnson, in and to all that parcel of land containing THREE ACRES AND NINE PERCHES, more or less, adjoining the above mentioned parcel of land of Charles Johnson, in Carroll County aforesaid.

I hereby give notice on MONDAY, THE 11th DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1907, at twelve o'clock noon, at the Court House door, in public Westminster, Maryland, I shall offer at public auction the above mentioned properties to the highest bidder for cash.

BY ED DORSEY,
Collector of State and County Taxes for the Fifth Election District of Carroll County, Maryland.

DOYLE & MAGEE,
28 and 30 W. Main Street,
Westminster, Md.

Do not miss our Spring Opening of Vehicles, Farm Machinery of all Kinds. Remember, We have Bargains in Household Furniture. We invite all to see our Stock before purchasing. We have bought our goods in carload lots, therefore, we are prepared to give you advantage of at least 10 per cent. in price. Ask to see our Buggy Harness, the Biggest Bargain ever offered. Either call or write us for our 1907 Catalogue.

PRICE 1 CENT!
THE SUN.
(Baltimore, Md.)
Now sells for 1 Cent, and can be had for every cent of newsboy at that price.

All Subscribers in District of Columbia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and throughout the United States can get The Sun by mail at 1 cent a copy.

THE SUN AT ONE CENT
Is the Cheapest, High-class Paper in the United States.

The Sun's special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba and in every other part of the world, make it the greatest newspaper that can be printed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give The Sun's readers the earliest information upon all important points in the legislative and financial centers of the country.

THE FARMER'S PAPER
The Sun's market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable, and put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United States and other countries. All of which the reader gets for one cent.

THE WOMAN'S PAPER
The Sun is the best type of a newspaper morally and intellectually in addition to the news of the day. It publishes the best features that can be presented, such as fashion articles and miscellaneous writings from men and women of note and prominence. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideas in industry, and national life.

Subscription on Sunday as well as every other day of the week.

By mail the Daily Sun, \$3 a year; including the Sunday Sun, \$4. The Sunday Sun alone, \$1 a year.

Address,
A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors,
Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE.
Public Sale of Valuable Farms, on the Beaver Run Road, leading from Reisterstown Road to Washington Road, about three (3) miles from Westminster, Md., on
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23d, 1907,
at 12 o'clock.

First.—The home place of 20 Acres, 2 Rooms and 19 Perches of Land, including a nice rowing, barn, stables, dairy house, chicken house, and pump at the door giving the very best of water. This land is in the best of condition for trucking or farming.

Second.—Four Lots of 11 Acres each, or a whole 44 Acres, 3 Rooms and 25 Perches.

Third.—About 18 Acres called Fry property, including tenant house and small barn, stable, garden, and pump at house door.

Fourth.—2 Acre Lot adjoining home place. All of the above four lots are joined together and will be sold separately or as a whole to suit buyer and owner. All of these lots have new fencing, and the land is in the highest state of cultivation; manured and limed all over.

This property can be bought on very easy terms for good security WALKING.
Fourth Election District,
R. F. D. No. 6, Westminster, Md.
Elias N. Davis, Aucr.

LATEST! LATEST!
Pictures Made by
ELECTRIC LIGHT.
Open Saturday nights
from 7 to 10 p. m. Any
other evening by appointment.

Mitchell's Art Gallery,
Westminster, Md.
[Above Bowers' Store.]

SHEEP SHEARING DONE.
The time is drawing near for Sheep Shearing. To save wool and sheep, and save time, apply to the undersigned who has the experience. Highest cash price paid for FURS also.

GEORGE W. MAGIN,
jan18-2m Westminster, Md.

To the Citizens of Westminster.

Inasmuch as the employees at Power House are unable always to know when any of the Ares are not burning, the Electric Light Company requests that notice of the fact by C. & P. phone or otherwise be sent Supt. Sechrist. GEO. M. PARKE,
jan18 3t Pres. Carroll Co. E. L. & P. Co.

STILL THEY GO.
...TO...
CASSELL'S
...FOR...
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silverware, Fancy China,
Bric-a-Brac, Cut Glass, &c.

To Spectacles, Eye Glasses.
To have their Watches,
Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired.

Yours Respectfully,
JAMES H. CASSELL.
Md. Phone.

KNABE SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE
Excellent tone, good order. Owner giving up housekeeping. Price moderate. Apply to PROF. H. L. BENSON. Also some furniture at private sale for which apply to MISS MARSH,
jan18-3t 317 E. Lafayette Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

IF IN NEED OF A GOOD EXPERIENCED AUCTIONEER, Call on GARFIELD OGG,
jan 25-1m* Eastview, Md.

IMPORTANT!
FRUIT TREES
BERRY PLANTS, STRUBBERY AND PRIVET HEDGING.
Highest Quality. Stock Guaranteed, at Astonishing Low Prices.

Cabbage Plants, Early, Frost Proof. Sprayers and Spraying Solution. Eggs in Season, From Choice Poultry.

Write or call
WESTMINSTER NURSERY.
Westminster, Md., R. F. D. 4
C. & P. Phone, 103-B.

FOR RENT.
One of the best Store Stands in Carroll County for sale or rent. Store for rent; stock and fixtures for sale. Possession given April 1st, 1907. Apply to the undersigned who has the experience. Highest cash price paid for FURS also.

GEORGE W. MAGIN,
jan18-2m Westminster, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT.
A twelve room brick house, bath, closet, hot water, heating, range, gas and electric lights; stable; all new; 59 Pennsylvania Avenue, Westminster. Possession given April 1, 1907. Inquire of
THEO. F. ENGLAR,
jan 11-3t

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ADVOCATE OFFICE,
jan 18

Select Story.

MANAGING A HUSBAND.

"True, Major Flint is a wealthy man and good looking, withal, but if you marry him he will make you his slave—take my word for it, Miss Atherton."
"Do you think so?" said the lady addressed, quietly looking up from her embroidery.
"Think so! I know it. You cannot have forgotten how his first wife faded. So gentle and lovely, too, as she was, yet the poor woman never dared say her soul was her own—never! If she had had a different husband she would probably have been alive today."
"Very likely, Mrs. May."
"And yet, knowing all this, you are going to take her place?"
"Major Flint will find me a very different person from his late wife," said Miss Atherton, composedly. "However, as I do not wish to anticipate sorrow, we will, if you please, dismiss the subject."
This was not the first remonstrance Miss Atherton had received on the subject of her approaching marriage, but she had her own mind, it appeared, and was made up in making preparations for the wedding.

"What had been said respecting Major Flint and his first wife was unquestionably true. He was a domestic tyrant, and, holding the female understanding in very slight esteem, considered that the wife ought in all respects to be subservient to the husband's will.
His reason for marrying again was principally on the fact that he could find no housekeeper who would be sufficiently subservient to his whims and caprices. Having lost one after another, he came to the conclusion that he needed a wife, and resolved to tender his hand to Grace Atherton, who had been a warm personal friend of his late wife. We will not analyze her motives for accepting his proposal, tho' probably a regard for Major Flint's two helpless little children, who resembled their mother rather than their father, influenced her as much as any other motive. However, that might be, the marriage soon took place, and after a brief journey Miss Atherton returned as Mrs. Major Flint, to take her place as mistress of the household.

Hitherto Major Flint had forborne to share his hand. Now, however, that their married life had fairly begun, he thought it quite time to do so.
"I have given Mrs. Burns a week's notice," he remarked at the breakfast table the morning after their return.
Mrs. Burns had been housekeeper and maid-of-all-work, the entire duties of the household devolving upon her.
"And why have you given her a week's notice?" asked the lady quietly. "Are you not satisfied with her?"
"It is not that, madam," said the major, deliberately.
"Any difficulty about the wages?" asked his wife, unconcernedly.
"No," said her husband, feeling rather embarrassed. "The fact is, Mrs. Flint, there is not very much work to do in our small household, at least no more than one pair of hands can easily do. My first wife always did her own work, and with ease, although she was not a very strong woman."
"Did she not do the young?" asked wife No. 2, sipping her coffee composedly.
"Why, yes," said the obtuse Mr. Flint, a little disconcerted. "You know the young die as well as the aged."
"So I have heard," returned his wife. Major Flint was a good deal puzzled by the matter of fact manner of his new wife. Her cool self-possession amazed him in spite of himself. If she had stormed he would have felt better prepared to meet the emergency.

"I shall allow my children to remain where they are, at my mother's, until you get accustomed to the house a little. In the course of the week," he added, "you will get an idea of the extent of the work by observing Mrs. Burns."
"Well?" said he.
"It appears that you have been making arrangements without consulting me."
"Major Flint was astonished.
"You, madam! Why should I consult you about my arrangements?"
"Because I may not approve them."
"Mrs. Flint," said the major, "it is your duty to acquiesce in whatever plans I, as your husband, see fit to form."
"Indeed! I have never taken that view of the matter," said Mrs. Flint.
"Then the sooner you take it the better," was his reply.
"Do you expect me to perform all the labor required in this establishment?"
"Exactly so, madam."
"I believe you are considered a rich man, Major Flint?"
"I am so accounted, madam," he replied, complacently.
"And you are quite able to hire domestic service, are you not?"
"Suppose I say that it is useful?"
"I should take the liberty of doubting it, madam," he replied.
"Very well, Mr. Flint, since you force it upon me, I may as well tell you first as last, my decision upon this point. You offered me the position of wife, not that of maid-servant. It was this understanding that I accepted you. Yet, if your circumstances ever become such as to require it, I shall not hesitate for a moment to conform myself to them. I only object to assuming a burden which, from your own account, appears to be quite needless. I am very willing to superintend the household arrangements, as I consider that a duty which devolves upon me as your wife."
"I have listened to your arguments, Mrs. Flint, and they are weak. They do not weigh with me, madam."
"That is to be regretted."
"The first Mrs. Flint better understood her duties as a wife," he returned excitedly. "But it is quite useless to discuss the point with you, madam. However, this day week Mrs. Burns leaves us and I expect you to assume her duties."
Mrs. Flint smiled, Major Flint frowned. The taking his hat and cane he excitedly left the room.
"He's nothing like beginning right," he said mentally, planting his cane firmly down upon the pavement. "If Mrs. Flint married me with the idea of squandering my money on silks and furbelows and useless hired help, she'll find it difficult in my establishment. I don't intend to encourage female insubordination. I believe the husband was born to govern, the wife

to obey. If more husbands had my firmness and my tact in governing, things would be different at the present day."
Mrs. Flint, left at home, summoned the housekeeper.
"Learn that my husband has given you a week's notice," she said.
"Yes, ma'am."
"Is it your wish to leave us?"
"Oh, no, Mrs. Flint; I don't know where I can find another place, and I have to pay my little girl's board out of my wages."
"I believe there is considerable work to be done here, is there not?"
"Yes, indeed, a great deal. And then Mrs. Flint is so peculiar. At all events, something doing just so. And that's why I'm sorry to go just as you come—I know you are easy to please."
"How do you know that?"
"By your face—it looks so good natured. Major Flint says, ma'am," she continued hesitatingly, "that I am to show you about the work. But if you try to do it alone, unused to hard work as you are, it will make you sick."
"I think very likely it would, Mrs. Burns. But I have not the slightest idea of doing the work. At all events, you had better attempt to secure another situation until you hear from me again. I am very confident," she added, smiling, "that I will be glad to take you back."
The week passed quickly.
"Mrs. Burns leaves tomorrow," said the major, at the tea-table.
"Then you have quite decided upon it?"
"Yes, I believe I announced the fact to you some days ago."
"I thought it possible that my objections might have been met with you and induced you to change your mind."
"I never change my mind," said her husband, loftily.
"But I warn you that I have very little experience as a cook."
"You can learn."
"Perhaps I may not cook to suit your taste," she persisted.
"That is my affair."
Had he been aware of the plot forming in the lady's fertile brain, he might not have felt so confident in regard to the quality of his food and butter; but he tried for the night all unconscious of the discipline to be meted out to him.

So the following morning Mrs. Burns received her wages and was sent off. At 10 o'clock the marketing was brought home. At the usual dinner hour Major Flint made his appearance. The table was laid with more than his usual neatness. Major Flint congratulated himself on this fact as a personal triumph on his part. But he hardly felt so complacent when the dining room opened. The best was terribly overdone; the vegetables, on the contrary were not half cooked. In short, as Major Flint disgustingly remarked, there was nothing fit to eat on the table.
"I dare say, I am not a very good cook," said his wife.
With his appetite not half satisfied, he rose from the table.
The following morning breakfast was delayed more than half an hour, and when it was ready it was scarcely eatable. Major Flint was annoyed, but he tried to rally his remonstrances his wife said: "I warned you that I might not cook to suit your taste."
And so matters deteriorated rather than improved. The tea and coffee prepared by his wife were nauseating to him, while the bread was not only sour but hard and clammy, requiring considerable effort to masticate it. And what rendered it all the more expediting was that, no matter how inferior in quality or distasteful to himself, his wife professed her inability to discover any fault in what was prepared for the table, protesting that it just suited her taste.

The following day Major Flint tasted himself at the dinner table, his mind filled with various emotions. He was growing thin, he felt sure; not a decent meal had he eaten for three days.
"This woman will be the death of me as sure as fate!" he said to himself, gazing at the food placed before him.
Here was a rich, juicy steak that he himself had selected and sent from the market, and after all his instructions as to how it should be broiled, it was shockingly overdone—in fact, almost burned to a crisp, his wife, meaning to partake of it with great apparent relish.
"What a taste that woman must have!" he said to himself.
"I have made you an extra cup of tea today," said the lady opposite, handing him the cup with his dessert.
Hitherto Mr. Flint had been very particular in regard to his cup of tea at dessert, insisting that it should be brought to the table both strong and hot. Had the tea been prepared to his taste it would have suited him quite out of humor, but this was within; but on the contrary, it was miserably weak, quite lukewarm and brackish. He took one sip at the tea and then set the cup down forcibly on the table, his face expressing his disgust.
Madam glanced up at him from under her long eyelashes, sipping from her cup indifferently, that her facial muscles might not betray the amusement she felt.
"I knew you would think the tea excellent," she said.
This was too much. His rage and disgust fairly boiled over.
"Tea, madam, tea!" he roared. "Do you call that abominable stuff tea? Excellent, is it? Excellent!"
"It is excellent," said madam, sweetly. "Mamma taught me how to make tea when—"
The Major had stood it for three whole days, but flesh and blood could endure it no longer. Not waiting to hear more he jumped to his feet and rushed into the hall. Here he seized his hat in both hands, jammed it down over his eyes, and started for the street. Then, as if forgetful of something, he retraced his steps and thrusting his head in at the open door, he shouted:
"Can you tell me where Mrs. Burns went when she left here?"
"I think," said madam, deliberately, "if memory serves me rightly, I heard her speak of stopping with her little girl at Mrs. Marsh's until she secured a situation."
The Major departed.
"I thought the tea would about finish him," said Mrs. Flint, amusedly, gazing from the window at her husband's retreating figure, the click of his boot heels ringing like a bell as he brought his feet down vigorously on the pavement, the small boys eyeing him askance and hastening out of his way, wondering what had happened.

It is, perhaps, needless to say that before evening closed Mrs. Burns was again installed at the Flint mansion.
"It is useless," soliloquized the major, mournfully, that evening in his apartment; to obey. If more husbands had my firmness and my tact in governing, things would be different at the present day."
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"Tea, madam, tea!" he roared. "Do you call that abominable stuff tea? Excellent, is it? Excellent!"
"It is excellent," said madam, sweetly. "Mamma taught me how to make tea when—"
The Major had stood it for three whole days, but flesh and blood could endure it no longer. Not waiting to hear more he jumped to his feet and rushed into the hall. Here he seized his hat in both hands, jammed it down over his eyes, and started for the street. Then, as if forgetful of something, he retraced his steps and thrusting his head in at the open door, he shouted:
"Can you tell me where Mrs. Burns went when she left here?"
"I think," said madam, deliberately, "if memory serves me rightly, I heard her speak of stopping with her little girl at Mrs. Marsh's until she secured a situation."
The Major departed.
"I thought the tea would about finish him," said Mrs. Flint, amusedly, gazing from the window at her husband's retreating figure, the click of his boot heels ringing like a bell as he brought his feet down vigorously on the pavement, the small boys eyeing him askance and hastening out of his way, wondering what had happened.

"I might as well attempt to move the boulders on yonder mountain top as to contend with that woman!"
And he never did again. For whenever his wife appeared to him in regard to the children or the domestic arrangements, he would answer in the meekest manner: "My dear do as you think best."
And Mrs. Flint owed her success to the fact that she never trampled upon her husband's real prerogatives, but respected them as she claimed respect for her own. And that is how she managed him.

A Ghost That Locks the Doors.

Members of the local psychology club have been investigating a haunted house up in Saunders county, 16 miles north of this city, and have concluded that it is a genuine case of a disembodied spirit returning to earth, says a Lincoln (Neb.) dispatch to the New York Sun.

The house is located on a farm about four miles from Valparaiso. It is owned and until recently was occupied by a family named Van Sant. Mrs. Van Sant was a schoolteacher for years and says she isn't superstitious.

The farm belonged years ago to a man reputed to be a miser. One night he was murdered by robbers.

For five years after the Van Sant's moved in no sign of spooks appeared. Then things happened. Stories reached Lincoln and the club interested in psychical research sent a committee headed by Mrs. L. W. Billingsley, wife of a lawyer, to investigate. Meanwhile the Van Sant's moved out.

"We talked with Mrs. Van Sant and her neighbors," says Mrs. Billingsley, "and we have no hesitancy in pronouncing it a case worthy of being reported and placed in the records of the Society for Psychical Research."

"The first manifestation occurred one summer evening when the two Van Sant girls came home from church. They had driven, each with a male escort, to Valparaiso.

"When the younger daughter reached home she found her parents had retired and the screen door locked. When her mother responded she expressed surprise that the door was locked. She distinctly remembered leaving it unlocked.

"She requested the girl to leave it unlocked for the older sister. She did so, but when the latter returned half an hour later she found the door securely fastened. The screens were fastened with the ordinary hook and eye which cannot be locked save by design.

"After that as many times as the doors were left unlocked they would be found locked, and when left open they would close. Efforts were made to prop them open, but the doors would calmly close, pushing aside the obstacle.

"One large inner door was found locked so frequently that it had to be removed entirely to prevent annoyance. Finally the family seemed to try to prevent the mystic screen from being exercised upon the doors.

Farm News.

Keeping Pork Fresh.

When time for pig dressing arrives it is a general custom to cut up the meat and place it on boards in some cold room or place. If "soak weather" comes there is apt to be an odor of tainted meat sooner or later. It may be slight, but there is apt to be a loss. The meat should be attended to promptly, as soon as it has become cold. First, lay aside such pieces as are intended for immediate use. Next take the roasting pieces to be carried over the season and cook daintily, as fast as the oven can be used. Do not drag the work from day to day. Be careful not to overcook. Bake carefully and often throughout the cooking.

These pieces should be lifted to platters and plates, and a thickened gravy made each time of what remains in the roasting pans. When meat is cold these platters and plates should be taken to a room on the coldest side of the house, no matter if meat freezes there. An upper room is preferable, as being free from dampness. Here the meats should stand on a table or on boards resting on barrels, over which is spread a clean, white cloth and another such cloth spread over all.

Do not break the crust of fat on the bowls of gravy, and it will keep for a very long time, as fine as though just made. It is well to look over the roasts occasionally, and if need be reheat in the oven by giving a sharp heat clear through and basting as before. Thus heated up or served cold, the meat is equally good.

The frying pieces should be fried, cut in little strips and run through the chopper and well seasoned with salt, pepper and onion, and after mixing with it a quantity of hot fat or melted butter, press into bowls and when cold put bowls away with the other meats. This is a handy dish for breakfast or supper, served cold or heated, and a bowl of the gravy heated and turned over it. The liver that is not saved for immediate use may be first fried, then ground up in the chopper, seasoned with pepper and salt and smoothly mixed with hot melted butter and packed in bowls. Put away with the other meats when cold.

It is a nice dish for supper, makes a fine paste to spread on bread and is good either cold or heated. It is so very good that there is little danger of any going to waste, but it might need reheating if there is a large quantity. Meats thus prepared, ready for use, will prove very handy, besides being a saving as regards worry.

Eggs For Hatching.

Investigation shows that most of the complaints of unfair treatment by sellers of eggs for hatching are due to ignorance of what a good sitting of eggs is. Prof. C. K. Graham, of the Storrs experiment station, Connecticut, discusses this matter in a helpful bulletin and says the shipper may be expected to give fair-sized smooth eggs from healthy birds in return for the money he receives always with the order. Rough, thin-shelled, dirty and mottled eggs should be excluded, and in cases it is possible that small eggs may be as fertile and produce as many chicks as larger eggs, still it is probable that pullets hatched from such will have a tendency to lay small eggs. For this reason, if for no other, shippers should avoid sending out small eggs, since these are likely to injure the reputation of the breed in the locality where sent.

It is advisable to buy eggs under five days old of the date of shipping. Each egg should be carefully dated, and taken from the nest to guard against error on this point. While good hatches have been secured from eggs three weeks old, when placed in the incubator, as a rule, a good hatch cannot be expected to come out after they are ten day old. Too much care cannot be taken in packing. Since boxes sent by express are likely to be thrown and baskets carried, the latter should be preferred. An ordinary basket with plenty of excelsior in the bottom and the sides, well cushioned, makes an excellent receptacle. In this case, each egg should be wrapped, should be packed over and over the pieces of padding placed. Cheesecloth or cotton tacked over the top forms a satisfactory cover. Such a package conspicuously labeled "Eggs for Hatching," can be shipped any distance and will reach its destination in good condition. Upon receipt of the package the eggs should be removed until the hen or the incubator is ready to receive them; but the basket should be turned over daily.

The Razorback Hog.

The New York Times says that if the naval and military review is taken from the Jamestown Exposition there will be nothing left but the razorback hog to show.

"As between an exhibition of troops and warships and an exhibition of the razorback pigs of Virginia, the common man, who pays his common money, would not hesitate to pay it for the former." And yet it might be well for the New Yorkers to learn of the virtues of the razorback pig, for at every swell entertainment in the city of New York the meat of the razorback occupies the place of honor. Go to a fancy grocery in this or other Northern cities and price the Virginia hams of the Smithfield brand and you will find them now selling at 4 cents a pound. When did the hams of the West, made from the best hog, ever bring such a price? The gamey flavor of the Smithfield ham can only be secured by using the pig that has roamed the forest and eaten mast and then has gleaned the peanut fields and been finished on corn. His hams, properly cured and smoked with real smoke, and not the painted creosote of the packers, make a dish that tempts the epicure and takes the highest rank in the markets of all the large cities. The