LOCAL RETAIL MARKET REPORT.

Corrected Weekly by McKee, the Grocer.

Produce.

BUTTER—Fancy, select package 25c. Common 15c.

EGGS 12½c.

HIDES Green, good 3c; dry salt, good 5c; dry flints, good 7c; sheepskins 15c@40c.

POULTRY—Choice old hens $3.00; springers per dozen, large $3.00; old turkeys, live 5c per lb; dressed 8c; geese, full feathered, per dozen, $6.00.

WOOL—Nominal.

MISCELLANEOUS—Beeswax per lb. 15c; Tallow per lb 3c; N. O. molasses 40c@75c.

DRIED FRUIT—Apples, bright 5c; evaporated 10c; Peaches, pealed 10c; unpealed 5c.

Groceries.

COFFEE—Green Rio, choice 25c; ordinary 17½ @22½c; Roasted coffee—Arbuckle 25c; Golden Rio 30c.

SUGAR—Granulated 5½c; powdered and cubes 8c; cut loaf 6½c; extra C. 5; yellow 4½c.

RICE—Head rice per lb. 10c

Vegetables.

POTATOES—Choice Michigan bulk, per bushel 75c; N. Y. Early Rose $1.00.

Fruits and Nuts.

APPLES—Selected, $5.00 per barrel.

ORANGES—Florida, per box, bright, $4.00.

LEMONS—Messina, fancy size, 300 per box, $3.50

Miscellaneous.

FLOUR—Patent $5 25; Standard $4 75.

PROVISIONS—Hams per lb. 12½c for country, and 14c for sugar cured; Breakfast bacon, 12½@15c. Choice leaf lard, per lb. 10c.

The Population of

Hopkinsville is about 7,000 and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the throat and lungs, as those complaints are according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Trial bottle free. Large bottle 50c. and $1. Sold by all druggists.

The first theater to be lighted throughout with electricity, was the Gaiety in London, in 1878.

There is no use of suffering with the cholera when Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can be procured. It will give relief in a few minutes and cure in a short time. I have tried it and know.—W. H. Clinton, Helmetta, N. J. The epidemic at Helmetta was at first believed to be cholera, but subsequent investigation proved it to be a violent form of dysentery, almost as dangerous as cholera. This Remedy was used with great success. For sale by Blakemore & Wood, Druggists.

Professor A. G. Slocum, of Corning, N. Y., has been elected president of Kalamazoo college, Mich.

Wanted.

Ladies and gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties to call at our drug store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which we are distributing free of charge, and we can confidently recommend it as a superior remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We will guarantee it to cure you. If your children have croup or whooping cough it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay, but get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c. Sold by, R. C. Hardwick

Mr. Ruskin's health this last summer has been much better than for several months previous.

Sixty Million Bushels of Wheat—A Bushel for Every Inhabitant of the United States—The Kansas Crop of '92.

Never in the history of Kansas has that State had such bountiful crops as this year. The farmers cannot get enough hands to harvest their crop, and the Santa Fe Railroad has made special rates from Kansas City and other Missouri River towns, to induce harvest hands to go into the State. The wheat crop of the State will be from sixty to sixty-five million bushels, and the quality is high. The grass crop is made, and is a very large one; the early potatoes, rye, barley and oat crops are made, and are all large. The weather has been propitious for corn, and it is the cleanest, best looking corn to be found in the country to-day. Cheap rates will be made from Chicago, St. Louis and all points on the Santa Fe east of the Missouri River, to all Kansas points, on Aug. 30 and September 27, and these excursions will give a chance for eastern farmers to see what the great Sunflower State can do. A good map of Kansas will be mailed free upon application to Jno J. Bryne, 623 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill., together with reliable statistics and information about Kansas lands.

The gold the dentists bury away in the human teeth, amounts to 1,800 pounds a year in the United States.

A reported outbreak of cholera at Helmetta, N. J., created much excitement in that vicinity. Investigation showed that the disease was not cholera but a violent dysentery which is almost as severe and dangerous as cholera. Mr. Walter Willard, a prominent merchant of Jamesburg, two miles from Helmetta, says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has given great satisfaction in the most severe cases of dysentery. It is certainly one of the best things ever made." For sale by Blakemore & Wood, Druggists.

Zola is said to believe that the time is not far distant when France will again take up arms against Germany.

Ayers Hair Vigor promotes the growth and improves the beauty of the hair. This preparation stimulates

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A man's friends never find out just how big a fool he can be until he gets up to his neck in politics.—Ram's Horn.

—"That Brooklyn bridge is a perfect marvel," said Uncle George. "I've been looking at it for two hours now and I can't get over it.

—Waiter—"Not through eating, conductor?" Conductor—"No; but I must pull out or some one else will get through.—Tennessee Twinklings.

—The first newspaper in the modern sense was issued monthly at Venice in 1536; the first English newspaper was published in 1622, the first American in 1704.

—Teacher—"By reptiles we mean such creatures as creep along the ground. Can you name one as an example, Adolf?" Adolf—"Yes; my little brother."

—"Do you run your household?" "No, my wife runs that." "Ah, I see; you run the office." "No, the janitor runs that." "What do you run?" "Well, I run back and forth."—Truth.

—Wigley—"I wonder how Badgley's wife happens to be so fine a linguist?" Wagley—"It was because she found she couldn't express herself in one language when Badgley came home at 4 in the morning."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

—"Why, Molly, how do you do? Don't you know me?" "Yes, sir, I know you. You are my papa's Uncle Ebenezer that he's named after, so that you'll die and leave him money enough to buy me all the toys I want."

—The largest artificial stone in the world forms the base of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's island, New York harbor. This immense stone was made from broken trap rock, sand and American cement. Five hundred car loads of sand and over 20,000 barrels of cement were used in manufacturing this monster

—Attention is called to the fact that the present is the first time for half a century that New England has not had a representative in the cabinet, excepting only about five weeks under President Polk, and during the summer of 1874, between the resignation of Secretary Richardson and the appointment of Postmaster General Jewell by General Grant.

—The French commission informs the department of horticulture of the world's fair that M. Andre, pre-eminently the greatest landscape gardener of Europe, will take charge of the decoration of the grounds around the woman's building and that part of the horticultural grounds which will be assigned to the French exhibit. The French florists are not only willing but anxious to furnish all the plants for this exhibit.

—"While all rice is white," says a commission merchant, "the size of the grain varies greatly, according to the locality where it is raised. I have seen rice grains as fine as grains of mustard almost, and again it is nearly as large as beans. As for taste, it is all about alike, but the amount of cooking depends altogether on the size of the grains. It takes an artist to cook rice properly. You have noticed the occasional black grains. Well, that is what is called hot rice, and is so discolored by being overheated in the process of milling."

—"At a recent Sunday-school service in Bath, Me., the minister was illustrating the necessity of Christian profession in order to fully enjoy the blessings of Providence, and, to make himself clear to his youthful hearers, said: "For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. The pipes and faucets are all in good order, but I get no water, and why not?" He expected the children to see that it was because he had made no connection with the main in the street, but they all looked perplexed. Finally a five-year-old boy squealed out: "I know; it's because you don't pay up!"

—The Indian cucumber is a sort of lily, which grows in great abundance in almost every part of this country, and is said to be an excellent remedy for the dropsy. The best part of the cucumber is the root, which grows in the size of two inches in length by one inch in thickness, and was formerly eaten raw by the Indians just as we eat cucumbers. Its medical virtues were discovered by some old woman in Pennsylvania, and afterward admitted by the doctors, which is not the only case of the efficacy of an old woman's remedy being acknowledged by the medical profession."

—A Pazmandy, a Hungarian, will send for exhibition at the world's fair a collection of exceedingly novel paintings, which will, doubtless, attract much attention. There are twenty-five of the pictures and all are minatures almost to the microscopic degree. One of them representing the landing of Columbus, with seventeen human figures in it, is about the size of the nail of the little finger. Another is a portrait of Emperor Francis Joseph and is of the size of the head of a match. The work on these pictures is said to be exquisite.

—Some very interesting comparisons have lately been officially put forth showing Great Britain's increase in naval strength during the past six years. The figures show that her claim to the title of "mistress of the seas" is in no immediate danger, but they also show that one very burdensome source of expense each year which the admiralty is called upon to bear consists in overhauling, refitting and in many ways rejuvenating war ships that but a few years ago were among the marine wonders of the world. The United States have at least one thing to serve as a consolation for having been so long without any navy worthy of the name. The money we now spend in building up a navy nearly all goes for new work; for construction and not for reconstruction.

Imbedded in Snow.

There is a fruit-grower in Kentucky who evidently thinks a great deal while sitting under the shade of his own vine and fig tree. He noticed that in three out of every five years his best apples and peaches were killed by March frost, and he set himself the problem of finding some means of so prolonging the winter in his latitude that the trees would not wake from their hibernal sleep until spring was far advanced. After trying various experiments he hit on the idea of digging a circular trench around the roots of each tree, filling it with pounded snow and ice and then covering up with a thick stratum of clay. "The plan was perfectly successful. The ice melted, but so slowly that its influence kept back the flowers from three to four weeks. In other words, trees which used to bud in the middle of March can thus be made to prolong their winter sleep until the beginning of April, when the danger from night frosts is generally past."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Rat in the House.

Man has no more constant companion than the rat. The little animal is by no means a desirable companion, for he is not honest, he is destructive and not altogether cleanly, even when in robust health. When it is known that he is probably a disease-breeder, or at least the transmitter of disease, how much more will his presence be deplored and dreaded. In the house the rat has the man at a disadvantage that is direct. When he gains access to the pantry and nibbles the cheese, the cake, the roast or the pie, may he not, if a tuberculosis victim, leave enough poison behind to inoculate with the disease all who eat of what he has polluted? A single breath from his pest-laden lungs will breed in the sleeping babe a malady that all the scientists in the world can-

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in Post Office for the last thirty days, and if not called for in two weeks will be sent to the dead letter office Washington, D. C.

Allen, C T Capt
Anderson, Hamby Mrs
Baker, Beckie Miss
Brooks, C H
Boyd, Charlott
Barnes, D L
Brookman, Geo
Butler, Mack S
Butler, Mark
Bolor, Richard
Bearbow, Terrie Miss
Cave, Eddie
Cox, Jersey
Cannell, Mollie Mrs.
Coker, R S
Clabton
Davis, Ed C
Danel, M C Miss
Enoch, E C Mrs
Edwards, Carisa Mrs
Edwards, Sis Miss
Fleming, A S Miss
Ferrell, S M
Grant, Anna Miss
Gilliam, George
Goule, J C M
Givens, Roach
Glynn Susie, Miss
Harris, Douglas
Hoban, Chas
Harais, Jerden
Hughs, Jacob
Jones, Ellen
Kinkead, E F Mrs
King, James
Long, A
Leavel Annie, Miss
Morris, Bob
Majors, E F Mrs
Musgrave, J M
Moss, Mirin
Mitchel Philip
Moodie Sallie 2
Mccart, Du Dar, Miss
McMichael, Eliza
McKnew, Georgia Ann
Ogden, H H
Parker, Geo
Payton, J H
Prowse, Gentie Miss
Perall, Mary
Powell, M J
Quinton, Dealy E Mrs.
Rogers, Elli
Rickman Bros
Royalty, Helen
Robinson, Kate
Ratcliff, R F
Smith, Annie
Stone, G W
Seagrow, G T
Stanley, R. S, 2
Smith, Fonan
Taylor, Emma
Thompson, S C
Tarung, Sera
Vaughan, Rolen
Vaughan, Reuben H
Wood, A J
Wells, Calvin
Walker, Ella B Mrs.
Waller, Black
Winter, George Esq
Wittie, Lottie Mrs.
Wills, Mag
White, Meldred Mrs
Willett, Shephard
West, Joseph M
Alexander, Fay
Adams, Willis Rev
Brown, Barzilla Mrs
Bell, Charlott
Bronaugh, C T Rev
Boyd, George
Bell, Katie B
Boyd, Margarett Mrs.
Bunch, R S
Bledsaw, Scott
Bisell, Jack
Callis, H M
Croft J.
Crocket, R P
Cordier, S A
Daniel, Dhaney, Mrs,
Dabney, John B
Devitt, Thos
Edwards, Beulah Miss
Elizabeth, Mary
Flemin, Allad B
Fuller, Norde Miss
Glass, Agnes Mrs
Glass, D J
Gibbs, Mrs.
Garnett, John
Gamble, S S
Howard, Bessie Miss
Hicks, C H & J C
Hill, Essie
Hawkins, Lizzie
Johnson, Bell Mrs
Johnson, Hannah
Kinsey E A
Krewing, W
Lafferty, A C
Long, Hattie, Miss
Medley, Bud
Meyer, Ellen, Mrs
Macnux, Mursler
Majors, P J Rev
Mergarthel, Robert
Morris, Mittie
McCain, Amy Miss
McClendon, Ellen
Nolin, M E Mrs 2
Oberdorfer, Lee
Paskett, Joel, Miss
Powell, J H
Pettus, D W
Pryor, Nellie
Pendleton, Phebie
Quarles, Henry
Reynolds, Annie May
Rice, Flora B
Rolla, Guster
Redd, Kittie
Rawlins, T C
Shaw Annie
Savige, Gorgie Miss
Snyder, Mary D
Sin & con, T Rev
Thomas, Bob
Temple, H C
Taylor, Leia, Miss
Torian, Will S
Vinson, Bud
Willis, Ann Mrs
Walls, Cony Mrs
Wells, Francis
Wilson, E C
Wells, Francis
Watt, John
Words, Lela D Miss
Wycne, M P 2
Williams, S L
Watt, Willie Miss
Young, Carrie

Persons calling for any of these letters will please say advertised.

J. W. BREATHITT, P. M.

Suggestion for a Summer Trip.

If you wish to take the trip of a lifetime, purchase the low rate excursion tickets sold by all the principle lines in the United States and Canada via the Northern Pacific Railroad to Yellowstone National Park, Pacific coast and Alaska.

The trip is made with the highest degree of comfort in the elegant vestibuled trains of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which carry dining cars and luxurious Pullman sleeping cars from Chicago, St Paul and Minneapolis to Montana and the Pacific coast, without change, and special Pullman sleepers from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Yellowstone Park.

The scenery *en route* is the most magnificent to be found in the seven states through which the road passes. Beautiful mountains, rivers, valleys, lakes and plains follow each other in rapid succession to delight the tourist, who will also find interest in the agricultural, mining, lumbering, industrial and other interests associated with the development of the great Northwest.

The crowning glory of the trip through the Northwest, however, is the visit to Yellowstone Park, the land of hot springs, geysers and gorgeous canons, and to Alaska with its endless ocean channels, snowcapped peaks, Indian villages and giant glaciers.

If you wish to investigate this suggestion further send to Charles S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn., for copies of the handsomely illustrated "Wonderland" book, Yellow Stone Park and Alaska folders.

A Massachusetts confectioner is putting in a cough drop machine that will cough out one ton of drops every day.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

For sale by Leavell & Wood.

There are no great woolen factories in Egypt, but looms are scattered in small numbers over the whole country.

$500 Reward.

The amount the Lemon Chemical Co. proposes to pay anyone who will prove that any one of the testimonials concerning the wonderful effects of Lemon Chill Tonic, are not genuine. Any one can write flattering articles and sign fictitious names, but "Lemon Chill Tonic" stands at the head as a Blood Purifier, a general tonic and appetizer. Lemon Chill Tonic is as pleasant as lemonade and as large as the regular dollar size. Ask for Lemon Chill Tonic and insist on getting what you ask for. Take no substitute but get a bottle, and you will thank this paper for drawing your attention to its merits. Price 50c. For sale and guaranteed by R. C. Hardwick, Hopkinsville, and Mason & Wills, Newstead, Ky.

Mrs. Richard King, of Corpus Christi, Texas, owns 700,000 acres of land and 103,000 head of horses and cattle.

Hall's Hair Renewer has prevented many heads from being bald. It will help you.

Charlemange Koehler, formerly a well-known actor in Booth's company, has decided to become a clergyman,

Big Excitement In Town

Over the remarkable cures by the grandest specific of the age, Aunt Fanny's Health Restorer, which acts as a nature's laxative, stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the liver and kidneys and is nature's great healer and health renewer.

If you have Kidney, Liver or Bloop Disorder do not delay, but call at R. C. Hardwick's drug store for a free trial package. Large size 50c.

Grover Cleveland's maternal grandmother kept a book store in Baltimore. His mother died in that city in 1882.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is

CANADA'S TREELESS PLAINS.

Impressive Silence Reigns Unbroken Amid the Tremendous Solitudes.

We speak of darkness which can be felt. Similarly we may speak of silence which can be heard, and this is another impressive element of an experience on the plains. On the sea, except in calm, and in the forest and among the places of human habitation, there is always sound, even at night, but on the treeless plains in the midst of normal activity there is silence as of the grave. Even a hurricane is comparatively inaudible, for there are no waters to dash, no forests to roar, no surfaces to resound, while the short grasses give forth no perceptible rustle, and there is something awful in the Titanic rush of contending natural forces which you can feel, but cannot see or hear. The wind may sweep a way your breath on a current of sixty miles an hour, and the clouds may rush through the sky as in a tornado, but no sounds confound the ear. A winter blizzard, which carries on its frigid breath destruction to life, which blinds the eyes and which drives the particles of ice and snow with cutting force against the frozen cheek and through all but the heaviest fur clothing, is comparatively inaudible, and the traveler appears to himself to struggle vainly with an implacable, ghostly force which fills the whole creation. When, also, nature is undisturbed in tranquil summer mood, and the sky is blue and flecked with fleecy clouds floating far aloft, all sound seems to have died out of the world, and a mantle of silence enfolds everything.

Partaking of the predominant natural sentiment, man becomes silent also; he ceases to talk to his mates and becomes moody and taciturn. The merry song of the voyager, re-echoing between wooded shores; the shout, the joke of the cheerful traveler here are stilled—stifled, you might almost say—by the immeasureable muffle of silence. Here are no woods to give back the answering shout, and the crack of the rifle is insignificant. The cry of the passing wild fowl in the darkness, as you lie awake in your tent at midnight, comes to you with a weird, faint, far-away sound as if heard in a dream, and even the rare thunder breaks impotently on the continent of silence. If a comrade is lost and you wish to make some sign to direct him to the camp, no noise which you can make with voice or firearms will be of any avail, for such noises will penetrate only a few rods at the farthest. By day the only resource is a flag on some elevation or a smoke of burning grass; by night rockets must be sent up as at sea, or if these have not been provided fire-brands from the camp-fire may be thrown up with some hope of success. No one can know until he has experienced it the longing which takes possession of one who has been for weeks practically separated from speaking men, once more to hear the sounds of common life, the roar of the city streets, the sound of bells and even the crowing of the cock in the early dawn.—Century.

GREAT POKER PLAYING.

Games Among Pacific Slope Millionaires—Ralston's Pair of Tens.

A recently reported poker scandal, involving members of San Francisco's swell Pacific Union club, recalls an incident of the notorious Sarah Althea Hill-Sharon divorce trial.

The late Judge Terry, who was killed by Justice Field's body guard, Nagle, was Miss Hill's attorney in that case, and during the trial endeavored to have produced in court, in evidence of Senator Sharon's maintenance of the plaintiff, the millionaire's check stubs. The effort failed, chiefly because of the showing made by the defendant that the checks would throw very little light on the subject. This was afterward explained by Gen. Barnes, Sharon's attorney. He said that nine-tenths of the private checks drawn by Sharon were payable to the order of "Cash," and that neither checks nor stubs indicated the age, sex, or social condition of "Cash." Senator Sharon's private checks, his attorney said, though great in number and amounts, were nearly all in settlement of poker accounts. Not that Sharon lost at the great American game. He won.

His total winnings in the Pacific club game were said to have been more than a million dollars. There was a regular clearing house proceeding after each game, each player settling with the others by checks, and so it might happen that Sharon would draw half a dozen checks after a game in which he won. He played a great game of poker—great in kind and size—but his great wealth gave him no advantage, for his usual antagonists were multi-millionaires—Banker Ralston, Senator Jones and Stewart, of Nevada, Flood of the Bonanza firm, and that set.

In the story of the recent Pacific Union scandal, it was recalled that Ralston won over $200,000 one night on a pair of tens. The exact story of that game was told by Gen. Barnes after the incident referred to in the Hill-Sharon trial. They were playing jack pots and Sharon opened. Ralston and two or three others stayed. There was some light chipping of one or two hundred several times around, when Ralston strengthened his play and began raising by thousands. Sharon and Ralston soon had the play to them selves, and it was not long before there was close to $150,000 in the pot. Then Sharon met a raise with a $50,000 counter. Ralston studied only a moment and then came back with a $100,000 raise. Sharon did not take long to decide his play. "I quit, Bill," he said, and shuffled his hand in the deck.

Ralston was so delighted over having made his bold-playing bank partner lay down that he spread his hand, disclosing a pair of tens.

Sharon never told what he held in that hand until Ralston's death. It was a pair of Jacks.—N. Y. Sun.

LACE IS ALL THE RAGE.

Returning to the Adornments Made Famous by Marie Antoinette.

Lace is the idol of the hour. Some one has said it is like love; anyway, there are quite as many kinds of it; it is equally as perishable and very little of the original article is in the market, for so beautiful is the imitation, so delicate is its dissimulation, that we love it for its frailty and rejoice in our own deception. Our grandmothers would have scorned the idea of a best bib and tucker, not absolutely sincere, as virtuously as do we the wearing of paste jewels, but we copy the web and appropriate the patterns of the old pelerines and capes in our wonderful machine-made laces that we may throw aside with no compunctions of conscience when our capricious fancy wearies of the mode.

The favorite arrangement of the flimy fabric will be in the form of the fichu which Marie Antoinette improvised in the old sunny days when playing at farming at Trianon she introduced a touch of peasant simplicity to the gay and gallant costume of the Eighteenth century. These fichus which assume more and more important proportions, frequently combine the coarser with the finer makes of lace, and form with a pair of turned back cuffs the only decoration for simple summer gowns, one fichu doing duty for several frocks, or several lace and chiffon arrangements being used to make a single gown appropriate for a variety of occasions.

If, as has been claimed, women are

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—To mend china, take a very thick solution of gum arabic and stir into it plaster of paris. Apply with a brush to the broken edges, join, and in a few days the place will be firm as at first. The whiteness of this cement renders it doubly valuable.—Detroit Free Press.

—Vanities: One unbeaten egg mixed quite hard (about the consistency of pastry), with flour and a little salt added. Roll quite thin, cut into small shapes as desired, and fry in deep lard for a minute. While hot, sprinkle with powdered sugar. These will be found delicious served with dessert.—Good Housekeeping.

—Sweetbread Saute: After the sweetbreads have been boiled, which takes twenty minutes, split and cut in four pieces, season with salt and pepper; put in a small frying-pan one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour; when hot put in the sweetbreads, turn constantly until light brown. Serve with cream sauce.—Old Homestead.

—Salmon: Place a can of salmon on a platter and pour over it drawn butter, which is prepared as follows: Place three tablespoons of butter in a saucepan with one tablespoon of flour. Stir until well cooked, without browning, then slowly add boiling water until of the right consistency, add salt and white pepper.—Prairie Farmer.

—Roast Beef with Catsup: Take a five or six pound roasting piece of beef, remove or have the butcher take out the large bones; gash it a little and season well with salt and pepper; then press it into a straight-sided stone-jar or pot, and pour over a teacupful of tomato catsup. Tie a double thick paper over the top and cover very closely so as to prevent the escape of steam, and set it in a moderate oven to roast four or five hours.—Orange Judd Farmer.

—Ribbon Cake: A very pretty ribbon cake is made in this way: To two and one-half cups of sugar put two and one-half cups of flour which has been sifted with two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of sweet milk and four eggs. Divide the batter into three parts; to one part add one cup of raisins, spice to taste. Put the part with the fruit between the other parts, spreading a very thin layer between. The fruit part and the others are to be baked in three layers—one fruit, the others plain, these after they are baked put together with jelly.—Detroit Free Press.

—Chicken Fritters: One cup chicken-stock, one heaping tablespoon flour, one tablespoon butter, one-half teaspoon salt, one saltspoon celery salt, one cup cold chicken. Mix the flour smoothly in the hot butter, add the boiling stock and when smooth add the seasoning. The sauce should be quite thick. Pour half the sauce into a small, shallow dish (buttered). Chop the chicken fine, and when the sauce has crusted over a little spread the chicken evenly over the top. Then cover with the remainder of the sauce. Place on ice, and when cold and hard cut into inch by two-inch pieces. Dip them quickly in fritter batter, and fry in hot, deep fat.—Boston Budget.

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—To keep flies away from gilt frames, boil four or five onions in a pint of water and put it on with a soft brush.

—Breakfast Rolls.—Two cups of flour, one cup of sweet milk, one cup of water and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Bake twenty-five minutes in a quick oven. They are very nice.—Detroit Free Press.

—Tarragon Vinegar.—Put into a wide-mouthed bottle one cup of freshly gathered tarragon leaves, and cover with a quart of good cider vinegar. Cork the bottle and stand aside for two weeks, shaking frequently; then strain and squeeze through a flannel bag. Pour into small bottles, cork, and keep in a cool place.—Christian Union.

—Raised Cake.—One pint of melted butter, two pounds white sugar, one quarter ounce of mace, a tea upful of yeast, one quart of milk, flour enough to make a stiff batter. Beat and set it in a warm place to rise. Mix it at night and let it rise until morning, then add one pound of stoned raisins, work well through and half fill your cake molds. Bake in a hot oven for half an hour.—Boston Herald.

—Lemon Custard.—Six eggs, beaten separately, three teacupfuls of sugar, one-half cup of butter; four cups of water, five tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, two large lemons. Slice the lemons, and put them in the water to boil till the strength is extracted; then dip them out and drain the water. Beat the yolks, butter and sugar together, and pour the water over them; return to the jar, and when ready to boil stir in the starch; beat the whites to a stiff froth, and stir in lightly after it is taken off the stove.—Boston Budget.

—A large, padded chair, with a high back and high sides of the kind known as a "winged chair," is especially desirable for an invalid's room, as it supports the head and is a protection on all sides against the insidious draughts. A simple table, just the height of the bed, two legs of which may be folded up, so that it may rest across the lap of the invalid, is sometimes convenient to serve meals on. It is desirable usually to change the furniture in the room; to add fresh pieces of bric-a-brac, and take away the old ones; and to change the pictures, so as to give the room, which has become monotonous, a fresh appearance.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Pressed Chicken.—This is a delectable dish for a picnic and one that is much more wholesome (at this season of the year) than pork in any shape. Boil two chickens of pretty good size (if tough boil with a chunk of broken glass in the pot—this is an old Dutch way of making aged fowls tender) until thoroughly done and the bones part readily from the flesh. Pick them clean of bone and gristle, chop the meat as fine as possible, add a small handful of bread crumbs, season to taste with butter, pepper, salt and a little sugar. Pour in enough of the liquor to moisten it and mold in a crock under a heavy weight. Place in the ice chest and serve when cold and firm, cutting into slices and placing them upon a bed of fresh green parsley. — Detroit Free Press.

—A Delicious Cough Candy.—A delightful cough candy is made from the following receipt, and will be found a most agreeable medicine as well as beneficial to all who use their voices and are troubled with throat affections: Break up a cupful of slippery elm bark, let it soak an hour or two in a cupful of water. Half fill a cup with flax seed and fill up to the brim with water, leaving it to soak the same time as the slippery elm. When you are ready to make the candy, put one pound and a half of brown sugar in a porcelain stew-pan over the fire. Strain the water from the flax seed and slippery elm and pour over it. Stir constantly until it begins to boil and turn back to sugar. Then pour it out and it will break up into small crumbly pieces. A little lemon juice may be added if desired. Be sure to use the same measuring cup.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Pepper—What do you mean, sir-r-r-r, by tapping me on the shoulder in that familiar manner?

Mr. M—ks—Beg pardon, ma'am, but please see if my left eye is sticking on the point of one of the ribs of your umbrella. I am sorry to say you gouged it out just now, unintentionally, of course.—National Tribune.

—"Would you like some garden

DANGEROUS NEGLIGENCE.

The Vice of Carelessness Is Always an Expensive One.

Everyone knows, in a general way, how fatal habits of carelessness may prove. Yet few mothers—we say mothers because the training of the young is mainly in their hands—are sufficiently impressed with the importance of vigorously training their children to habits of carefulness.

An old Latin proverb said: "The mothers of the timid seldom weep." We do not wish children trained to timidity, but to thoughtfulness—to considering the probable consequences of their conduct. Certainly, in the transition period from childhood to youth, the formation of right habits in this respect can be begun.

"I didn't think," should not be a full excuse for many little misdeeds, or for a costly piece of carelessness.

If the habit of negligence is once formed, it will assert itself through life—possibly in a disastrous way. If a habit of carefulness is formed, it will be a life-long benefit—probably all that its possessor may realize.

Stagings are constantly giving way, resulting in death or broken bones, because those who put them up were careless in their construction. A friend of ours, a retired house-builder, never had an accident of this kind during his long life. He had formed the habit of assuring himself that every stick of timber and every nail was sound, and that every nail was well driven home.

A gentleman who had come to watch with a sick friend opened a door which led to the cellar, but from which the stairs had been removed. He fell and was killed. What a wicked neglect to have such a door unbarred in the front hall!

A mother stepped out for a moment, leaving a tub of boiling water on the floor and a young child in the room. She was detained somewhat, and returned to find her child scalded to death.

At a camp-ground last summer a lady intending to do some ironing filled her stove with wood and went to a neighbor's while the irons were heating. The stove door opened, coals fell out, the cottage and several others were burned, and the utmost exertions barely saved from destruction all the other cottages and public buildings, with many grand and priceless trees.

A physician left his horse and buggy in a lane a short distance from his patient's house, where he thought he could see them from the window. The horse was well broken, kind, tractable and accustomed to stand untied for hours. But it quietly backed out of the lane and ran, and killed another horse. The law held it a case of gross neglect, and the physician had to pay for the other horse, besides the cost of the suit.—Youth's Companion.

ROYAL FATHER AND SON.

Scene at the Imperial Chapel When the Grand Duke Became of Age.

The world likes to read anecdotes which go to show that men in high places, men to whom fortune has given an absolute control over their fellows, have nevertheless the tenderer instincts of our common humanity. Mr. Dallas, afterward vice-president of the United States, who was United States minister to Russia more than fifty years ago, records in his diary a story of Emperor Nicholas I. and his son, afterward Alexander II. The incident took place in the imperial chapel when the young grand duke became of age, and took the customary oath of allegiance.

The church was thronged with the high prelates of the church and dignitaries of state. A small table was placed in the center, on which were a Bible, some religious emblems, and the written draft of the oath to be taken.

After some preparatory ceremonies, the emperor led his son to the desk, pointed to the scroll, and bade him read attentively and aloud the oath before he signed it.

The young man began audibly and distinctly, but when he came to that part which imported that he vowed obedience and love to the emperor, his father, his voice faltered, choked and finally ceased. He seemed to be overpowered by his feelings, and wept profusely. The emperor, who stood close by, remained motionless, and gave no symptom of agitation except two heavy tears that rolled down his cheeks.

The czar allowed some minutes to elapse that he might master himself, and then, with all the apparent unmoved dignity of the monarch, pointed again to the scroll.

As soon as the grand duke had completed the oath, he threw himself in his father's arms, where he sobbed aloud for an instant, when, recollecting his mother, he rushed toward her, and was received with an affecting and prolonged embrace. The emperor, unable further to control himself, went to them while thus clinging to each other, and encircling them both with his arms, gave way to a paroxysm of emotion.—Youth's Companion.