Democratic Hatchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 22, 1892

SONG OF THE GRASSES.

watch."

table.

the king.

ly spoke.

Out into the beautiful summer weather We are growing to day, Waving and nodding our heads together, All in a happy way.

Standing close up beside each other, Making a carpet meet To please the tired eyes of the mother, Or the children's dancing feet.

Lifting our glad heads ever higher Toward the blessed sun. Teaching that lowly souls may aspire To great things—every one.

Never losing, for even a minute, Our hold on Mother Earth; Stretching our fine, firm roots out in it, Glad that she gave us birth.

Look at our dainty, curious flowers, Sober colored, 'tis true, But gathering goodness all through the hours, A future work to do.

Think how we make the bright world brighten With color green and glad; Think how we make the light heart lighter, And comfort all the sad.

Just because we are common blessings, Will you our work despise ? Nay, fill your heart with reverent guessings As to our ways so wise.

And they will help you to something sweete Than you have known before, Making your thought of life completer And better, evermore. -Journal of Education.

THE LUCKY MAN.

"Aunt, what is your true opinion of Bessie Fallington ?"

Old Mrs. Graham smiled over her gold spectacles at her nephew Cecil, and, with just a touch of humor, asked: "Why ?"

"Well, you know I've been paying her some attention"-

"And before committing yourself you wish to get the opinions of your friends. "You state it bluntly, aunt, but 1 suppose that is about the truth." ject them both in ridicule.

Then, Cecil, 1 cannot give you my opinion."

Cecil withdrew. As may be inferred he was an indecisive fellow, and of course was not now satisfied. Praise of Bessie from Aunt Mildred would have decided him. But he was left exactly as before, except that he could draw the opposite inferences. First, if his aunt had not favored his suit she would have advised against it; second, that her refusal to give an opinion meant that she opposed it.

Such men as he adopt tests, but he had not ingenuity to invent one. The secret of such doubt is usually selt esteem, which conjures an ideal worthy of affection. Oddly enough the luminous point in Cecil's ideal was fidelity. Bessie's social position was level with his, but would she be true? Wasn't she a coquette?

Tom Plotton was a down city commission merchant-one of those men who forge ahead on the voyage of life, and by the twin propellers, energy and determination, reach a port of commercial success. Cecil and he had

"Yes, only think, for I still can't de- tossed it down his throat, and was none her favor. She was rarely beautiful, and her welcome rang with genuine hospitality. It seemed impossible to opinion." "Well, I'll let you have it. I don't criticise her; a good, true heart must

be the center of such physical lovelithink she would make you a good wife. ness, but doubt whispered, "Wait and I believe myself she is a fiirt, and has lots of taults. If I were you I'd look Of guests, there were seven ladies elsewhere." and eight gentlemen. Bessie had, therefore, to choose her first partner, "This is your earnest, sincere advice, is it ?' "It is. But there is another reason and Cecil watched eagerly to see which this would be, It was Alfred Donaldwhy I'd give her up if I were you."

son Hughes, who lately won literary fame: Bessie smiled brilliantly upon "What is it ?" "She is engaged." him as they took seats at the ace

"Engaged and flirting around the way she did with you and Hughes and myself. It's awful. To whom ?" "Well, it's something of a secret yet. "She's flirting with that fellow," muttered Cecil, as the bell rang for She engaged herself only last night.' play. When it rang again for changing "Last night? Not to Hughes?"

tables he was obliged to remain at the Plotton laughed heartily and said, jack table, because in watching he had Guess again. "I can't. Give me the name." blundered stupidly. Bessie and the author won the game, and though they "Thomas J. Plotton."

were not partners in the next the mer-Tom laughed boisterously, nine-tenths of it being pure, unalloyed joy. riment between them continued, and he saw her dart a perfect coquette's smile "But you said," stammered Cecil, at him as at the next he went down to

Tom Plotton was her next partner, and full of faults." "I know I did, and say so still." but her sparkle was gone. She scarce-"And going to marry her?"

"Yes, by all means, and we'll be as "Humph," muttered Cecil, "quite a happy as any one can be on earth. I descent from literature to flour, Plotlove Bessie Fallington, and if she had ton and I will surely agree, for he is ten times her faults my love demands undoubtedly getting the cold shoulder."

Yet, despite himself, doubts would that I must have her, and it will have break into the adverse decision. "Permove heaven and earth to get its obhaps she is true, after all; her spirits may be her way of entertainment. I ject. I've won her, and, let her faults be what they may, I love her and must have her."—Howard M. Hope in may be making a fearful mistake." Finally good luck advanced him and

Peculiar Habits of Ostriches.

leed, it is impossible to say what venerable age they may be capable of attain-ing, for however old they become, they never show any signs of decrepitude, nor do their feathers deterioriate: while as for an ostrich dying of old age I do not believe any one has ever heard of such a thing. But it is accident which, sooner or later, ends the career of nearly every ostrich, and in about ninety-nin cases out of a hundred the disaster is, in one way or another, the result of the bird's own stupidity. There surely does not exist a creature-past earliest infancy-more utterly incapable of taking care of itself than an ostrich; yet he is full of conceit, and resents the idea of being looked after by his human friends; and when, in spite of all their precautions for his safety, he has succeeded in coming to grief, he quietly opposes every attempt to cure his injuries, and at once makes up his mind to die. If his hurt is not sufficiently severe to kill him he will attain his object by moping and refusing to eat; anyhow, he dies, often apparently for no other reason than tell you a little secret that you must never reveal. I have lately had quite a number of poems published—anony-live. He seems to die out of spite, just as a Hindu servant will starve himself, waste rapidly away, and finally come ly. "You must show them to me." "By no means. You would criticise and expire at the gate of the employer

the worse for it. Ostriches, like magpies, are attracted by everything bright and glittering; hence the frequent and just complaints

> their own interior is the only hidingplace where they bestow the precious stones and other articles of jewelry which whenever they have a chance, they will always steal. One day, while yet new to the colony and to the ways of the ostriches, I was standing with T----by the side of one of our camps, looking over the fence at in October 1891, at Denver, answers this

actly the size and color of a mealie (In- physical pain is caused or permitted. throat.

A newly arrived gentleman was less fortunate. He, too, was looking over a fence into a camp, when the sharp eye of an ostrich spied a beautiful diamond in his pin, and in an instant the jewel was picked out and swallowed. A kind of court-martial was held on the ostrich: the relative values of himself and of the diamond pin being accurately cal-culated that his judges might decide so incapacitated, or by some fault of trainwhether he soould live or die. Fortunately for him, it was just the time when ostriches were expensive; and the value was estimated at £100, while yourselves." the diamond was only worth £90. Those $\pounds 10$ saved his life; and the diamond was allowed to remain and perform the part of an extra good millstone in his interior. Had he waited till the present time to furnish his internal economy thus expensively, he would have been very promptly sacrificed. But people should not wear diamonds on ostrich farms.--

From Home Life on an Ostrich Farm, by Annie Martin.

A Re-organization.

Last week the Bellefonte base ball association was re-organized with the folident; John M. Dale, Esq., secretary; George R. Meek, treasurer; Hard P. but when the treasury gets one million Harris will make a first class manager, and you may bet your bottom dollar that he will not leave Bellefonte to go on the next trip with only seven men. instead of nine. Lee Woodcock is one of the finest players in the State. He not only plays with his hands, but he uses his head, and if the boys heed his will be no more; runaways will be less instructions they will come out conquer- | frequent, and many accidents that menor and more than conqueror. Dr. Har- ace human life will be avoided.

The Check Rein. A Very Interesting Article Regarding the Check Rein.

by everything bright and gluttering; hence the frequent and just complaints brought against them for theft. But

owners of animals. "What is cruelty to animals?" is a question often asked when persons who have neglected their animals have been held for cruelty. A paper prepared by Mr. Richard F. Read, and read by Mr. Thompson, at the fifteenth annual meeting of the American Humane association, the birds, and much amused by the cu-rious dancing manner in which the creat-courts have decided and the Legislatures ures moved, as if hung on wires; when suddenly one of them. with a motion as 'cruelty' means not only direct infliction quick as lightning, made a dash at my of suffering, but includes every act of arring, a little round knob of gold, ex- omission or neglect whereby unjustiable dian corn seed), for which perhaps he took it; and I only drew back just in time to save it—and probably a piece of time to save it—and probably a piece of the ear with it-from going down his are as strictly classified under the head of cruelty as any direct infliction of pain. Does any one doubt that the check rein is torture? If he has seen a noble spirited animal over-checked; has seen the restless throwing of the head; the uneasy stamping of the ground; the quiv-ering nerves and the froth, often colored by blood that flows from the trembling lips and nostrils can he doubt it? And yet the few who by fault of nature are

ing are so prejudiced as to say it is not torture, we endorse the recommendation of Mr. Read, and say with him, "Try it "Put an overhead check rein on your

precious body. Pull back the lines as far as they will go. until your face is raised skyward. Then walk about the street; run upstairs: jump over a crossing; push a wheel barrow along; go and stand in front of a church for a couple of hours and put on a few "airs" if you please. Experiment is a convincing teacher. After such a teaching you will probably find the check rein "guilty as charged," The check rein is torture, may be re-fined torture. but torture nevertheless. Check reins are put on for the sake of appearances. They are used to make horses look spirited whether they are or lowing officers : Dr. George Harris, pres- not, and it is this false pride which leads people to be so barbarously cruel. Mr. Read says: "In my judgement there is Harris, manager; and Lee Woodcock, something lacking in the culture of any and in the silk trade there are 117,000 captain. With this organization Belle- person who uses the tight check rein," women employed, and but 17,700 men. fonte ought to get a first-class team. Our and Sir Arthur Helps warmly seconds friend Meek is just where he ought to be, him by saying, "Whenever I see horses suffering from a too tight check rein I dollars in it he will bear watching lest he might take a trip to Canada. Hard pompous," and a noted Eastern divine statement, "I have little faith in the reli-

gion of a man whose horses does not know he is a Christian." The check rein is generally the cause

Realizing then that the tight check ris and J. M. Dale are good men in their respective places, and have taken a deep interest in the bat and sphere. It shall we not separately and collectively is the purpose of this organization to get endeavor to suppress its use? Shall we the very best players in the club, and from this out go in the contest to win. It would be out of the question to say ful, merciful and just; and most of all Bellefonte should not go down once in shall we not by our actions evidence our All sorts of ornamentation holds good, sentiment, remembering always, that in our efforts to advance the cause of mercy we have the approval and aid of the Divine Father and Creator, who made the beasts of the field and said that they were good, who appointed man to take care of and use them, who condemns cruelty, who promises to reward mercy and who permits not even a poor sparrow to fall without his watchful care.

The World of Women.

Among the white gowns worn in England the greater number have touches of green.

A niece of the late James Russell Lowell, Miss Ruth Burnett, is soon to become a Sister of Charity.

A pretty way of trimming the hem of the skirt is with a broad satin ribbon tied here and there in a double bow.

The latest little over jacket is called the Harrow, and is first cousin to the Eton, to which it bear a strong family resemblence.

Housewives who are troubled with salt becoming damp and caking in the castors in this humid weather should mix a little corn starch with it.

Young girls are wearing gowns of pink or blue crepon or muslin quaintly trimmed in the old fashion way with flounces of black Chantilly lace.

White pique dresses have been revived and are worn with colored sashes and ful white mull chemisettes or plastrons beneath Figaro jackets for dinners and high teas.

The set of ribbons used to ornament the simple summer gown, and which in-cludes the fashionable Watteau bow, shoulder knots and girdle, requires ten yards of ribbon.

Some of the new Leghorn flats are oddly trimmed with single band of black velvet about the crown, a stiff rosette bow with a sparkling rhinestone buck's in front and a mass of soft loops at the back.

What is believed to be the largest ranch in the world is owned by a, wo-man--Mrs. Richard King. It lies forty-five miles south of Corpus Christi, in Texas, and covers 700,000 acres in extent.

Mrs. Delia Parnell, the mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, is again at her home in Burlington, up the Dela-ware. She was accompanied to Ironsides her estate, by Miss Delia Dickenson, her granddaughter, who will return to Ireland early in September,

Of the 11,000,000 women in Italy, nearly 2,000,000 are employed in indus-trial labor, and over 3,000,000 in agriculture. They are in the majority in the cotton, linen and jute industries,

With the fluffy knot of curls at the back of the head the diamond dagger is really the prettiest thing to stick through it carelessly. Bow knots in blue pink and pale green in enameled voices the same thought in the strong statement, "I have little faith in the reli-well up on one side of a nicely arranged coiffure.

> The old-fashion combs of our grandmothers are again in vogue. They are high in appearance aud price, being made of gold and tortoise shell. Daggers are also worn, and fine gold hairpins are much in favor Ribbon is used extensively as a decoration for the hair. coming in tiaras, bows, etc.

Strings of pearls drawn through the strands of the fluffy hair make the nineteenth century girl a living picture of the maiden years ago before telephone and phonograph were ever dreamed of.

he became her partner for a game. She Yankee Blade. was all life again; exactly as she had been to the author. He believed he detected her wish to draw him on to Ostriches are long-lived creatures; inloving her, and, though flattered, the

old doubt grew stronger. The duties of hostess did not necessitate such action she had tried to draw the author on; she was trying him now. The only result would be that she would re-Music and promenading through the spacious house followed cards. Cecil hastened to engage Bessie as a companion. The author forestalled him. He walked angrily into the conservatory and stopped before a palm, ostensibly examining it, but in reality analyzing his state of mind. Was he jealous? If so, he really loved Bessie, but could he ask her to be his when all he had seen confirmed her coquetry? Bessie and Hughes came near and stopped before a large plant, but with their backs toward Cecil, who was well "Miss Fallington," said the author in the unmistakable voice of devotion, "I love it," she replied. "Let me tell you a little secret that you must "Adorable," he cried, enthusiastical-

> with whom he is offended. The worst and most frequent acciwhich

Cecil sank into a chair and stared. that she was a flirt, no housekeeper

been college mates, but their late acquaintance had only been casual, confined to chance meetings at social gatherings. An out-spoken man, but withal a thorough gallant, acquainted with all the marriageable ladies worth knowing, he was just the man to render the opinion Cecil craved.

He was found in his glass inclosed office, millerishly white from flour he had been examining before buying.

"Tom," began Cecil, after greetings, "I came to get your candid opinion of Bessie Fallington."

Plotton looked "fool" at him but re-

"Well, it depends on what the opinion is based: As a commission mer-chant, say, she,d be a prime failure; as

a sea captain, ditto; and as"-"As a wife, for instance."

"That depends on the man who gets her.

"Well, for me, say ?"

"Oh !" exclaimed Plotton, running his finger through some coffee grains in a tin box, "you're in love with her, are you ?"

'Frankly, yes." "And before you put yourself in dan-

ger of making a matrimonial blunder you're around getting opinions."

"Well-bluntly, yes. The same as you look into Bradstreet's before selling to a stranger."

"The stranger's credit is boubtful when I do.' "Well?"

"You doubt Bessie Fallington?" "Good gracious, no!"

"Then what do you want an opinion of her for? If you don't doubt her you're sure of her. That's as plain as A BC. If you love her and are sure of her worth, an opinion isn't worth a coffee grain or shouldn't be. If you love her you'll pitch in and move heaven and earth to get her."

'But I ask your opinion, nevertheless.'

"Whether it cuts or not?" "Yes."

"Give her up."

"Why ?"

"First, if you doubt her, she won't suit you.'

"I don't grant that."

"Second, she's a pronounced coquette; wants wealth in a husband; is willful; demands continual petting; admires men of distinction, men who can cut a dash and especially men of decision, but will quarrel with him if her way is crossed; doesn't know a saucepan from a griddle. etc., full of faults-but pretty as a spring morning.

Graham rose pettishly.

"You don't believe my opinion, 1 see. Very good; it's one sign you love the girl. Of course, you're invited to her progressive euchre party next week. Go and criticise her-if you can in sight of her beauty. Then we'll meet and compare notes."

"Agreed. Good morning."

The next Tuesday evening found Cecil in Bessie's fashionable home. He had exactly poised his mind, but the first sight of her unbalanced it in

Not for worlds. They could not would you not like to devote your life yourself, to literature?" "Oh ! Mr. Hughes, my humble talents wouldn't last a fortnight."

screened from them.

mously of course."

the poor little attempts."

"do you like literature ?"

"I don't mean in that way; though your talent would. I mean would you

not like to live always in a literary at mosphere-in fact, Miss Fallington, as the wife of an author." jagged and pointed fragments as result "Pardon me, Mr. Hughes," she exclaimed, "but I do believe this rare pot.

plant is dying. I must tell father at once.' "Don't turn me aside," pleaded the author, trying to catch her hand. "I

love you to "Hush, hush, Mr. Hughes," she

whispered. "Here comes some one." The some one was Tom Plotton, and he was coming direct for them.

"Mr. Hughes," he said, "they are asking for you in the parlor. They're

discussing the authorship of a late anonymous poem. They want you to help them out." "Very well," replied Hughes gal-

lantly, "and I think I can make a good decision on the latest and directest information.'

"Don't you dare," exclaimed Bessie with a light laugh, the meaning of

which came in words as soom as the author was out of hearing.

his love for me." Both broke into a hearty laugh. Con-

viction struck Cecil. If this wasn't an evidence of heartless coquetry what could be? He sincerely thanked his good fortune that his doubts had kept him from declaring his own love several months before in a similar place. "And I have no doubt," he heard Plotton say, "that if I were now to say that I love you you'd thank some

one for interrupting, and laugh as heartily over my silliness, wouldn't

you ?' "Perhaps I should." "Though you have given me some

encouragement, Bessie." "Have I? Come, I want to tell

father this plant is dying." They moved away and Cecil returned to the parlor, thrilling with pleasure at his narrow escape. He rejoiced greatly that Bessie Fallington had never had a chance to laugh at him. He shortly withdrew elated, but in the night doubt of his decision troubled him. The heart and head would not agree. The stronger became the latter, the fuller was the former of regret that he could not have Bessie Fallington.

Next morning he hastened to Plotton's establishment and found that gentleman in his glass office looking quite happy.

"Happy commission stroke?" asked Cecil. "Yes, an unusual one. Well, I sup-

pose you have come to compare notes about Bessie Fallington." "Yes."

"Well, what's your decision ?" "That she is a heartless flirt, and I think I'll give up all thoughts of her.'

"You think so."

help being full of fire and genius. But make away with themselves are broken legs; these, even were the patients tractable, it would be impossible to cure owing to the strange fragieity of this limb, which is capable of inflicting 50 deadly a kick, and any poor bird which Two breaks a leg has to be instantly killed. in the Country. The bone seems almost as brittle as porcelain, and a comparatively slight blow is enough to splinter it into just such

from breaking the spout of a china tea-One very fruitful source of broken legs is the dervish-like habit ostriches have of waltzing, when in particularly good spirits, and especially when first turned out of the kraal in the morning. They go sailing along so prettily in the bright sunshine. their beautiful wings spread and erect, giving them, at a little distance, the appearance of white bal-loons; but they have a sad tendency to become giddy and tumble down, and, knowing the frailty of their legs, we do not look with unmixed pleasure on the graceful performance. Some birds, indeed, have the sense to save themselves by "reversing," which they do as clev-erly as practiced human dancers; but the accomplishment seems rare among them, and we calculate that waltzing costs us eight or ten per cent., per annum. Then they often fight savagely, and the terrific "thud" of the blows they deal upon each other's bodies makes "Oh! I'm so glad you came, for, don't you think, he was just declaring fall on one of the brittle legs, as indeed

frequently happens. It is rather a curious sight to watch the progress of a large bone, or good beakful of mealies as it travels down the long throat of the bird. During its journey, the large, slowly moving lump is seen to make the circuit of the whole neck, and while passing round the back of the conflict have left Homestead to crape on the door at funerals dated and avert arrest. The arrest of the three originated, we have taken pains to look Queer things sometimes find their way down this tortuous passage; the excessive queerness of some of them giving rise to alarm. If the leaders are arrested or the door of a house where there has consequences, that they "have the di-gestion of an ostrich." But those mis-cellaneous collections of old by and china, stones, jewelry, hardware, and odds and ends of all sorts, with which the creature stores his interior. till one is reminded of Mark Twain's "solid dog" fed on paving stones-far from showing that an ostrich has a good digestion are necessary to prevent his having a very bad one. They are, of course, simply his teeth-the millstones which grind his food; only they are sit-uated in his stomach instead of in his issued. mouth, and, on an immensely magnified scale, they only perform the work of those grains of sand with which the little cage-bird keeps himself healthy. Certainly, ostrices occasionally show a sad want of discrimination, and make choice of articles which are unsuitable for their purpose. The manager's light-

ed pipe, for instance, was snatched and greedily swallowed by one of our birds before any one could stop him; and for a while the theif was very anxiously watched to see if evil consequences would ensue. Luckily, however, the strange fare did not seem to disagree with him. Another bird picked a gim- we recommend Hood's Pills. They let out of a pust, in which, for a moment They should be in every home mediit had been carelessly left sticking- cine che t.

awhile, but the thing is to keep the percentage ahead.-Ex.

moun	t Etna	Ag	ain A		
Towns in	Danger	and	Great	Damage	
L'ouris ere		Coroco	4.000	2 unago	Pone

CATANIA, July 10 .- A further eruption of Mount Etna occurred to-day. The Mayor of Nicoiosi declares that a triple volcanic out-break is impending. The inhabitants of the city and the surrounding country are in a state of con-

sternation. The eruption assumed alarming proportions during the night, though less grand than the eruption of 1886. Huge quantities of lava have been thrown out of the volcano and have formed a double stream, which is advancing rapidly towards Nicoiosi and Beipasso. The lava is already within six kilome-tres of Nicoiosi. Great damage has been done to the surrounding country. A severe earthquake was felt in the immediate vicinity of the volcano during the night. To day the populace of Nicoiosi assembled outside the Cathedral and knelt on the ground in prayer, being afraid to enter on account of the continuous shocks and subterranean rumblings, which are like the noise of a storm. Twelve houses and a portion of a church have been destroyed.

The eruption is still active. Leaders are Leaving.

Mill Men are no Longer Asserting Their Former

Authority. HOMESTEAD, July 13 .-- A number of mill men who were recognized as leaders where among the strikers. Strangers are leaving and the streets are unusually quiet. Sheriff McCleary was seen after he

appeared before the congressional com-mittee, and when asked if any of the Homestead rioters would be arrested said: "I don't know what shall be done. So far no warrants have been ried or single, widow or widower. Of course it any are placed in my hands we will have to do our duty and arrest the men wanted. However,

I know no more about what is to follow than you do."

HE HAD A NARROW ESCAPE .- She (after an absence of several years abroad) "'How do you do? So delighted, I'm sure. Not married yet? Why, Why, the last time I saw you it seems to me you were engaged." He-"Yes, I was."

She--"Let's see; to whom ?" He-"To you,"-Life. ---- For a general family cathartic

Falling from a Great Height.

It will be remembered that Mr. Whymper, who had a severe succession of falls once in the Alps, without losing his consciousness, declares emphatically that as he bounded from one rock to another he felt absolutely no pain. The same thing happens on the battlefield; the entrance of the bullet into the body is not felt, and it is not till he feels the blood flowing or a limb paralyzed that the soldier knows he is wounded

Persons who had several limbs broken by a fall do not know which limb is broken until they try, to rise. At the moment of a fall the whole intellectual At the activity is increased to an extraordinary degree. There is not a trace of anxiety One considers quickly what will happen This is by no means the consequence of 'presence of mind,' it is rather the product of absolute necessity. A solemn composure takes possession of the vic-Death by fall is a beautiful one. tim. Great thoughts fill the victim's soul they fall painless into a great blue sky. Drake's Magazine.

Origin of Crape on the Door.

Being asked several times from where and what people the idea of placing been a recent death, had its origin in the ancient English heraldic customs, and dates as far back at least as the year 1100 A. D. At that period hatchments or armorial ensigns were placed in front of houses when the nobility and gentry died. These hatchments were of diamond shape and contained the family arms quartered and colored with sable in such a manner that the be filled by a substitute. China silk spectator at a glance could tell what tried for awhile to usurp its place but. branch of the family was dead, whether the deceased was young or old, mar-

-The world is full of negative men, men of velvety softness, tender feelings, extremely "liberal." They feelings, extremely "liberal." They "love every body," but they are too timid. They would sooner sacrifice principle than wound a friend. They shrink back from shadows, sulk away from battle, and leave others to win the victory. They carry no swords, bear no palms, wear no crowns. Their aspirations do not rise above their heads. and their lives are lived contentedly on the dead level of mediocrity. Such

The Earl of Dudley's life is insured for \$6,000,000.

men are of little value to the world.

though too much at one time cannot be commended, as it savors too strongly of barbarism.

Everything is placed on the table for a high tea at the beginning of the meal. You can have lobster or potato salad, with stewed clams, or chicken croquettes for the hot dish. Some of the fruit creams or fruit "short-cakes"make a variety with the sweet cakes. Do not overload the table. The beautiful green of the lettuce in a glass salad bowl; some cool pond lilies for the centre dish; very hot coffee or chocolate, prettily served at one end of the table, and your fruit, whether a cut pineapple or berries tastefully displayed and the whole thing is done with very little anxiety-time i the only requirement in setting the table well, and potato salad is a most inexpensive dish. Or you can get the canned, salmon that comes in large slices, like cutlets, scald it, drains it. thoroughly, and then letting it grow ice cold. Serve this with sliced cucumbers around it dressed with oil and vinegar.

A pretty sailor dress for a girl 8 to 12 years was made of blue and white strip-ed flannel and plain blue flannel. The blue and white material answered for the gathered skirt, upper part of sleeves and V or shield, with plain blue flannel for the deep cuffs, revers and round waist. A feather stitching of heavy white embroidery silk forms the trimming and a blue ribbon belt. Sailor hat of white straw, trimmed with white and blue ribbon.

Another sailor dress for a girl was of blue serge, the skirt trimmed with three rows of wide black braid edged on each side with narrow gold braid. Blouse bodice with tabbed coat basque at the back, ornamented with small gold but-tons. Plain revers of black velvet with gold buttons crossed at the waist in front, and sailor collar of velvet, with gold embroidered anchors. Full sleeves with gold anchors on the velvet cuffs, black velvet sash, tried in front. White vest, striped with black and gold. The back of bodice forms a pointed sheaf of pleats.

There are few materials that combine such pleasing style with durability as pongee silk. Used for everything from a shirred hat to a dainty chemise it finds a place in woman's heart that can never after a few washings when the ugly "shirred" places appeared it was banish-ed and womankind went back to pon-

For the silk skirts, now in vogue, pongee has no equal and although found in but the one shade, some of the daintiest skirts shown in the large city stores are of this material. The effect when trimmed with either white, cream or ecru lace is very pretty and the silk pinks and ruffles in the most approved

For shirt waists, or seaside gowns it is simply lovely, and any woman who wants a dress for daytime wear, either for morning, afternoon or early evening would please herself and her friends, I know, by getting a pongee and having it made in some of those pretty old fashioned styles so well suited to the material.