

Bellefonte, Pa., August 18, 1893

### AN AUGUST AFTERNOON.

All the long August afternoon, The little drowsy stream Whispers a melancholy tune, As if it dreamed of June, And whispered in its dream.

The thistles show beyond the brook
Dust on their down and bloom,
And out of many a weed grown nook
The aster flowers look,
With eyes of tender gloom.

—W. D. Howells.

#### MY LITTLE WHITE ROSE.

It was peeping through the bramble,
That little wild white rose,
Where the hawthorn hedge was planted,
My garden to inclose.
All beyond was fern and heather,
All within was sun and shelter,
And the wealth of beauty's store,
But I did not heed the fragrance Of floweret or tree,
For my eyes were on that rosebud,
And it grew too high for me.

In vain I strove to reach it
Through the tangled mass of green;
It only smiled and nodded
Behind its thorny screen.
Yet, through that summer morning,
I lingered near the spot,
O! why do things seem sweeter
If we posses them not?
My garden buds were blooming,
But all that I could see
Was that little mocking white rose,
Hanging just too high for me.

So, in life's wilder garden,
There are buds of promise, to,
Beyond our-reach to gather,
But not beyond our view;
And, like the little charmer That tempted me astray, They steal out half the brightness Of many a summer's day.
Oh! hearts that fall with longing
For some forbidden tree,
Look up and learn a lesson
From my white rose and me.

'Tis wiser far to number
The blessing at my feet,
Than ever to be sighing
For just one bud more sweet,
My sunbeams and my shadows
Fall from a pierced hand;
I can surely trust His wisdom,
Since his heart I understand. And maybe in the morning, When His blessed face I see, He will tell me why my white rose Grew just too high for me.

### THE SENATOR'S COAT.

How It Served a Colored Minister for Many

When Senator Mersey reached home met at the door by his wife. It was a fine old mansion, and the hall was broad and inviting. Mrs. Mersey was an ideal hostess, and her parlors were Surely the Lord sent me that thought. thecentre from which emanated the best

moral and benevolent influences. charities were bestowed with such un-tiring zeal and cultivated wisdom that She stopped for breath, while Sena-

to help others. One day when some one told her a der on tears. woman she exclaimed, with tears in

rather see that woman than the Queen of Sheba." And the best of it was, looked seedy, and I must say, toward

"How fine you look!" she said that autumn evening twenty years ago, as she met her husband at the door.

He laughed gently.
"Oh, do I? Well, it is my old overcoat that deserves the compliment. I

have had it pressed." "I am glad you have," replied the lady, "for I have left a place for it in the box that goes down south to-mor-

row. You will have to buy a new It never occurred to the senator to differ from his wife in such mattersor any matters at all; and the next day,

when the box was nailed up, the sena

tor's overcoat was nailed up in it. That was, as I have said, long ago, and thoughtfulness for the poor was so common in that household that the senator and his wife forgot all about it. Now, I am telling a true story, only changing names and places, so as to

left hands do not tell their right hands of their noble deeds. Last year Mr. and Mrs. Senator Mer-

sey visited the south. They stopped at a little country town, and there met a colored minister, who though poor, was in many respects far above the average of the colored people about His wife was a lovable woman-in-

telligent, thrifty and neat. She had been a schoolmistress for several years, and was a devoted mother, inspiring her children with a strong desire for an education. Indeed so well had this worthy couple done in this respect that their oldest boy is professor of Greek in a colored college, and would be honored as a citizen in any community.

When these good people learned the names of their visitors they showed unexpected emotion. On being questioned the minister's wife told the following

story: "About twenty years ago my husband was sent as a delegate to the out of the room to hide her sorrow. Methodist convention. That was before you were sent to England to the husband with a proud smile. "I must say his overcoat was quite shabby. It had been worn four years; I had done "Here is the coat," said Mrs. Jackthe best for it I could. Before they made him moderator Deacon Garvin came up to him.

"Brother Jackson," said he, 'you ought to have another overcoat. 'I have a good one on, that I am sure can't be a stumbling block to the

to pockets. 'Now, I can jes' fix you finely, Brother Jackson,' said he. will fit you like the rind on a persim- its history as you have told it.

to some poor brother down on the nar-

rer-gage.' "So he brought out the overcoat and my husband tried it on, and it fit ted him finely. It was a beautiful overcoat. And how long do you suppose he wore that overcoat?" She turned triumphantly to Mrs.

Mersey. "Three years, perhaps?" inquired the lady, feeling almost as if she were insulting the family. "It was quite worn out, wasn't it dear?" She approach to be adjusted to the adjusted of the same and the same an pealed to her distinguished husband. "I don't think I recall the giving of the overcoat," smoothing the rim of his hat.

"You don't mean that?" The minister's wife looked quite hurt. "Why, it was such a fine overcoat! My husband wore it six years, and then, I must say, it began to look a little shab-by, didn't it Mr. Jackson?"

Mr. Jackson nodded vigorously. "Then I set my wits to work, and found a way out of the trouble. I told and put it together again, and then, as the material was so fine, it would be as good as new.

"'But suppose you can't fit the pieces together,' said he, 'then I shall be without any coat.'

"'You give me the coat and just trust me,' said I. So I ripped it up, and cleaned it, and sewed it together, and, sure enough, it was almost as good as new. I put on it a new collar and new buttons. I declare it made the good man quite too vain to live, for Deacon Garvin said to him:

" 'Where did you get your new over coat, Brother Jackson? Has the lightning of the Lord struck your house?' "'It has,' he said. 'The Lord has

given me a powerful wife. It's ths same old overcoat of Senator Mersey's turned inside out. It was such a beautiful material, you

see, Mrs. Mersey! And he wore that coat for five years more. "'Now,' says he. 'wife, I suppose I

shall have to throw Senator Mersey's overcoat away. It's getting almost too shabby to wear.' "And I had to confess that it was

pretty bad, all stained and colored with age. But I thought it over for a week. It was of such nice material and had been so handsome that it really seemed a shame to throw it away. It was like one evening late in the autumn he was an old triend. One morning when I was a washing, it occurred to me,

"I ripped it up again, and dyed it, and got a quarter of a yard for a new Senator Mersey had founded a col- collar, and new buttons, and for less lege for colored people in the south, than two dollars he had such a good and had endowed or become a trustee looking overcoat that it was, I am sure, of several other institutions. His almost the envy of the country. name was a tower of benevolence. Mrs. Brother Garvin would have liked to Mersey was a true helpmeet. Her have seen it, but the good man has

people came to her to be taught how tor and Mrs. Mersey looked from one to another with the smiles that bor-

neart-wringing story about a poor "Well do you know, my husband wore that coat for five years more, she began, in a quieter tone. "The first two years the dye held its color standard rail of to-day, of which the "Oh, give me her address! I would first two years the dye held its color she not only meant what she said but the end, it was very shabby indeed. Then my husband was ashamed to heavy. wear it, and I had mended it all I could, and I was ashamed to have him.

We both felt badly about it. "'You can do nothing more with it. I've worn it inside and outside, and I reckon now I'll have to go without.' My husband said this. I knew it was true, and I went into the bedroom and had a good cry. I reckon I must have prayed right smart over it, for one night the inspiration from on high came to me—why not make it over for a coat for Jimmy? He needs an over- as it was in 1836, after having had add-

thought to me. "Jimmy was just ten years old then; that was four years ago. So I ripped it up and cut off the worst parts and made a very good-looking coat for Jimmy. You see, it was such fine material I couldn't help but use it as the

Lord told me. "You ought to have seen Jimmy strut around with that coat on. He protect the modesty of two of Christ's strut around with that coat on. He servants, who are careful that their thought it was the finest coat in town,

and so warm. She stopped and looked at her hus-

see Jimmy with the overcoat on." "He died two years ago," came the law been made than the selection for low reply. "The Lord took him. I'm exhibit, side by side with this tiny passure he's better off with Him than with

The mother broke down. She went over to her dusky husband and took his hand and put it on her cheek and kissed it. It was a rare caress.

her guests in apology. "Jimmy was our youngest, and we loved him so This policy."

This policy of the United States War Department. "Excuse me," she said, turning to much. The Lord loved him, too, I

safe forever." With that expression of the simple and supreme faith which puts to shame all cold and scientific explanations of ful growth of the greatest railroad systhe awful mystery of death, she went tem of the country than could possibly

she was gone not a word was spoken | the visitor may enter from either the conference"—she turned toward her in the neat parlor. The old minister front or the rear, are lined with hand-husband with a proud smile. "I must could not speak, and his visitor's eyes some mahogany show-cases, while the could not speak, and his visitor's eyes

son, tenderly. She held it up. What a travesty-what a ghost of

an overcoat it was. The senator from one of the proudest states in the union looked at it seeking for a familiar feature. Then he arose and felt for his pocketbook.

people of Zion.'
"'Permit me, madam," he said, in his stately way, "to have the honor of con feeling of the overcoat from collar | purchasing that overcoat of you at its original price. I should like to take it the dome, upon a platform shaped like a ferent here. It is worth as nearly as to the north. I am sure I can make it Greek cross, are three relief maps that cossible \$2,000 an acre in the Gironde 'A box has jes' come from Senator the means of sending down many oth-Mersey, and in it is an overcoat that er overcoats to your people by giving They illustrate the changes in the not be sold for any such sum at present

friend, and then-and then-it was Jimmy's!"

"I think you will excuse her, sir,' said the husband; "you see we've become attached to it."

"Never mind," said the senator's wife, soothingly; "I know another way of letting the overcoat tell its own story to generous people." And I hope she may not be dissatisfied with the way it has been told— Herbert D. Ward in Youth's Companion.

Pennsylvania R. R. Exhibit at the World's Fair.

A Complete Illustration of the Progress o American Railroads.-Striking Contrasts Between the Past and Present.

The World's Fair visitor who finds his way into that vast enclosure by the Sixty-fourth street entrance will come almost immediately upon a building as architecturally attractive as any of the minor structures him I would rip the seams and turn it, in all the great White City by the lake; a building classical in de-tail as well as in general conception, standing in the midst of a plateau of green sward with walls the tint of old ivory, and garnished with flags that reflect the brighter hues of the rainbow. While it is an annex, so to speak, of the great red and green and gold Transportation Building across the way, it is an annex complete in itself, and within and without exhibits in an exhaustive manner never before attempted, much less accomplished, the beginning progress, and development of railroading in the United States are exemplified by the Standard railroad of America. It is, in fact, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's own edifice, and it prsents an interesting and scholarly showing of that corporation's history from the first inception of one of its component parts in 1815, when the first charter was granted to a railroad company in America to construct a road from Trenton to New Brunswick, N. J., to the present time when it controls nearly ten thousand miles of road penetrating thirteen States, and with termini in New York Harbor, at the National Capital, in three great cities of the Ohio Valley,

and at five of the great lake ports. Whilethe building's main facade is perhaps the more beautiful of the two onc-hundred-and-forty-foot sides of the structure, the rear view will doubtless prove the more attractive to the student of railroad progress, in that it presents, with its attendant features, an excellent reproduction of a model Pennsylvania Railroad station of the present day, with signal tower, tracks, ballast, switches, frogs, overhead foot-bridge, fences, and gates. The tracks, in themselves, are as indicative as anything else of the marked development in this branch of mechanics in the last sixty years, the exhibit showing, in juxtaposition with as fine a specimen of the standard Pennsylvania rail of 1892 as has ever been rolled, pieces of the Camden and Amboy rail of 1831, of the rail used on the old Portage road over the Alleghenies, and of the very crude wood and iron rail with which the Madison and Indianapolis road was originally laid. Some idea of the contrast may be had when it is stated that whereas the Cam-den and Amboy rail weighed only examples shown are one hundred feet in length, weigh one hundred pounds to the yard, being nearly three times as

Upon the tracks is another contrast even more marked. Probably the most conspicuous, and certainly the most interesting, object in the display is the original John Bull train, which here rests after its thousand-mile journey across the continent from New York. The old engine itself-the oldest in America -which was constructed by George Stephenson, in England, and brought to this country in 1831 for use on the Amboy Division of the Pennsylvania coat. The Lord surely sent that ed to it such improvements as were then suggested to the minds of the American engineers. Its weight, with its some-what cumbersome tender, is only thirtytwo thousand one hundred pounds, as against one hundred tons, the weight of the ordinary standard passenger motive of to-day, and beside the modern machine, of course, it looks very much like a toy. The passenger coaches, glistening with a fresh coat of green paint, are so low that a tall man cannot stand upright within them; their brakes are worked by means of handles similar to those on the horse-cars of the present band and wiped away a furtive tear while she stifled a cough.
"Where is Jimmy?" asked Mrs. Mersey, choking. "I should like to tude to which the railroad cars of to-day have attained, no better choice could have been made than the selection for dies. senger train, of the two tremendo hicles on which the mammoth Krupp guns were whirled from Baltimore to the Exposition; the manner in which the guns were carried being shown by means of full-size models, made of staff, of the standard sixteen-inch and ten-inch

This policy of contrast, which is so apparent without the building, is carried think so he took him where he will be throughout the entire display, and the interior with its relief maps, charts, models, lay figures, photographs, and relics, gives a better idea of the wonder-But soon she came back. While the great marble-floored hall, into which columns, so arranged as to form a colonnade on each side, are surrounded by folding frames for the display of thousands of exhibits that could be shown to advantage in no other way.

In arranging the display the smallest details have not been neglected, and as an indication of the thoroughness with which these little matters have been looked after, the labeling of the objects with a descriptive label in five languages

is especially noteworthy.

In the centre of the building, under are certain to attract no little notice. mon, and you can send your overcoat "I don't see how I can, sir," pleaded from the year 1832 to the present time, that amount. Thus the Vina vineyard

mendation from scientists, whose attenthree, which is twelve feet long by four feet wide, and which shows the old portage and the new portage roads, together with the present line of the Pennsylvania 'Railroad, including the Horseshoe Curve Allegrippus, and the district of the Johnstown flood, is especially val-uable as being the first and only relief map ever made of that section. The original map, from which the basis of cording to the college registers the leadthe present work was obtained, was one which belonged to the late J. N. Du-Barry, vice-president of the company. It was in lead pencil, never having been filled in in ink, and was traced so the legend runs, by President J. Edgar Thomson, himself. The other two relief maps, or models which form two arms of the cross, show the Horseshoe Curve and Plane No. 1, with canal-

boats, cars, and locomotives. The rest of the floor space between the colonnades is dotted with pedestals and platforms upon which are models relating particularly to the developed system of transportation of to-day. On one side, for instance, is a beautiful reproduction in minature of the doubledecked ferry-boat "Washington," one of the fleet plying between Jersey City and New York. In every particular the model maker has closely followed the original, and has succeeded in turning out a piece of work as nearly perfect in every detail as it is possible to imagine. On gala days it is proposed to decorate this little vessel with bunting, and arrangements have been made to light the interior with electric lights precisely as the boat from which it is copied is lighted. The method of handling freight cars in New York Harbor is shown here in the same way by means of models of a tug-boat and float. Towards the other end of the building are lay figures in uniform of the several

classes of employes of the company.

An object of considerable interest to many is a perspective map, thirty-three train in motion on the morning of Columbian Day, October 21st, 1892.

With regard to the arrangement of the exhibits in the cases, and the swinging frames, considerable care has been exercised to carry out the fundamental ideas of grouping and contrast. One corner has, therefore, been given up to those features which have especially to do with motive power, another is devoted to engineering and maintenance of way, a third relates particularly to the relief

A feature of much interest to the visitor is the Bureau of Information, which sition to close their mills or work on will be maintained in the building. Experienced employes will be placed in charge, who will not answer questions stances even demanding cash with the concerning the exhibits, but will give orders. information relative to train schedules In the in current use, and other matters of in-

terest to the traveler. Complete as this exhibit of the Pennit is lacking in one or two essentials; but this lack is made up, the visitor three specimens of most excellent work- mand. manship-a standard passenger coach, a standard refrigerator car, in which dairy products are transported, a standard track-inspection car, and a trackindicator which shows graphically the condition of the track, such as is used annually by the company's officers in making a tour of the lines prior to awarding prizes for the best pieces of road-bed, &c. Altogether the exhibit reflects abundant credit upon the company in general, and in particular upon Mr. Theodore N. Ely, Chief of Motive, Power, who conceived the general scheme, and Mr. J Elfreth Watkins, who, with years of service as a civil engineer in the employ of the company, and a subsequent experience of seven years as curator of the transportation section of the Smithsonian Institution, has so successfully carried it into execu-

# The Stanford University.

The Richest College in the World-Its Wealth Hard to Estimate.

The newspaper accounts of the estate left by the late Senator Stanford have started speculation as to the value of his endowment of the university which bears his name. Few people have any definite idea of the actual sum of money represented by the property which will come into the possession of the trustees of the university when Mrs. Stanford

That property consists of three pieces of land—Palo Alto, 8,400 acres, of which a large portion is under high cultivation, being planted in vines which have been found to suit the soil. Gridley, 22,000 acres, which have been planted to wheat, and will probably be gradually planted in vines, and Vina, 59,000 acres, of which between 4,000 and 5,000 acres, are planted in vines. Of these three the Vina estate is, of the vines now planted are in full bear-20,000 tons of grapes per year; and the be had in any other way. The walls of the great marble-floored hall, into which A large portion of the Vina estate is used for raising horses of all the various breeds, and other portions are employed as cow-pastures, sheep pastures and hogpastures. It is difficult to form an adequate idea of the money value of such land at the present time, and al most impossible to guess what it will be handling of the grapes will enable California wines to command the same price as the foreign product. But land which will grow five tons of grapes to the acre has a definite and well-known value in France and Germany, and there is no reason why it should be dif-ferent here. It is worth as nearly as and on the Rhine, and though it could methods of crossing the Alleghenies in this State, it will earn interest on

the mother. "It seems so like an old and have been prepared with such great alone represents an endowment to the care as to have won words of high com- college of \$8,000,000 and a present income of about half a million a year. tion has been called to them. One of This, it will be remembered, is excluthese in particular, the largest of the sive of the Palo Alto property, the Gridley ranch and the fifty-odd thousand acres of land at Vina not planted in vines. If all the land in the three properties were planted in vines it would represent the enormous sum of \$200,000,000 and an annual income of

over \$11,000,000 a year. No university in America has anything like such an endowment. Acing universities are endowed as follows: \$13,000,000 Columbia 11.000,000 Harvard 10,000,000 Yale University of California

3,000,000 Johns Hopkins The endowment of the Leland Stanford cannot be added to the list, because The no one can tell its real amount. Vina vineyard represents \$8,000,000 at present, with a possible extension of over ten times that amount in the early future; but no one possessess the information required to appraise Palo Alto or Gridley. It may be said, without fearing contradiction, that its resources are far in excess of those of any other educational establishment in the world and that it will never need to deny itself anything, from a library to an observatory or a laboratory, on the ground of expense. It is quite possible that when the properties which are devoted to its support yield their full income it will find it possible to abolish all fees for tuition and to reduce the charge for board below that which a pupil would cost at home.

### An Industrial Panic.

Panics in this country have generally been brought about by overspeculation, by an undue inflation of the value of stocks upon which more money had been loaned than was warranted by their actual value. In such panics the disturbances and failures, though being of large amounts, were generally limited feet long, showing the position of each to speculators of all classes, and, soon after the crash was over, business moved along steadily again. In our recent experience the cause was an entirely different one, says the American Econo-

mist. We do find, even after months of financial stringency, that the stringency has not yet been removed. Money has not returned into circulation, but is evidently being locked up for safe keeping. There is no renewal of stock purchasers which always act as a barometer of comdepartment of the company, and in the remaining quarter of the spacious room are general relics.

A feature of much interest to the vis
A feature of much interest to the vispart time. They are very sceptical as to what orders they accept, in some in-

In the face of an expected and promised reduction in the tariff, which will permit the importation of large quantities of foreign goods similar to those we sylvania Railroad Company would seem, are now manufacturing, it is but right that they should prepare. The whole trouble hinges upon the tariff, which exhibit its finished products of 1892, in the shape of cars, turned out at its own maitenance of the existing tariff as it Altoona shops, and accordingly shows now stands. This the people most de-

## "Paddle Your Own Canoe."

Mrs. Sarah T. Bolton, the poetess, who died at her home in Indianapolis last week aged about 80 years. Was a native of Kentucky, and wrote her first poem before she was 14 years old, and a novel before she was 16. Her husband, Nathaniel Bolton, was appointed consul to Geneva in 1855, and during their stay abroad she met many literary people. Among her warm friends were Horace Greeley, Bayard Taylor, Nathaniel P. Willis, George P. Morris and Robert Dale Owen. She wrote many popular songs, among them "I Cannot Call Her Mother," and "Paddle Your Own Canoe." The theme of the latter was suggested by personal experience. She was State | isn't it? Librarian of Indiana at the time, and being unable to get help to prepare for the opening of the Legislature and the reception of the Governor, went to Cincinnati and bought carpet, hemmed it, sewed it together and tacked it to the floor herself. Then she wrote the poem, which had a place in all the school readers a generation ago. The

last verse runs:

Nothing great is lightly won,
Nothing won is lost:
Every good deed nobly done
Will repay the cost.
Leave to heaven in humble trust
All you will to do;
But if you succeed you must
Paddle your own canoe.

Pennsylvania Day.

### The refrain of the song has become a "household word."

Thursday, September 7, has been elected as Pennsylvania day at the World's Fair. Great preparations are being made for it at the Pennsylvania State building, and as the season is one course, the most valuable. There are, in round numbers, 3,000,000 grape vines on the estate, which yielded last year 11,000 tons of grapes. When all nians, the event ought to be a success. Pennsylvania day at the Centennial ing, the product will be something like Exposition was the "great day of the feast." Of course this cannot be expected at Chicago, but it is hoped that all Pennsylvaniars who can make it suit to time their visit to Chicago for that date will turn out on Pennsylvania day and do credit to the Keystone State.

The Smallest Picture Ever Made. The smallest painting ever made was the work of the wife of a Flemish when a better knowedge of the pecularities of the soil and climate and the artist. It depicted a mill with the sails straight up, softly, from the nape of the artist. bent, the miller mounting the stairs with a sack of grain upon his back. Upon the terrace where the mill stood was a cart and horse, and on the road leading to it several peasants were shown. The picture was beautifully finished, and every object was very distinct, and yet it was so amazingly small that its surface could be covered with a grain of corn.

\_\_\_Let no weeds go to seed.

For and About Women.

Lettuce is said to be a sleep producer, as is also celery.

Black guipure lace was never morepopular than it is to-day.

It is said that alcohol will immediately remove grass stains from any white material.

For a burn take sweet oil and limewater, equal parts; mix and keep the burn well covered with it.

A beautiful sleeve for an evening gown is a three-tiered broad frill, the last one falling to the elbow.

All traces of mud can easily be removed from black clothes by rubbing 7,000,000 the spots with a raw potato cut in half.

One of the most fashionable combinations of the hour is black and cream color, which is not only modest and ladylike but universally becoming.

Mark Twain's eldest daughter, Miss Clara Clemens, not yet 20 years of agehas written a play of an allegorical character, which is said to be charming and clever.

Skirts are narrower and less triangular in form. Among the very latest productions only muslin gowns are flounced and frilled. Cloth and silk are made up in straight, graceful folds, seldom ornamented by the bias bands that were so popular in the spring.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, who organized the first kindergarten in San Francisco in 1880, has received more than \$300,-000 to enable her to carry on the work, There are now sixtyfive kindergartens in the city, and more than 10,000 children have been trained in them

For painful sore feet caused by excessive walking, long standing or constant movement, as in the use of the sewing machine, a dusting powder of equal parts of equal parts of precipitated chalk and tannin, or the tannin alone, will be of much service. Apply twice daily after bathing the feet in warm water.

As useful as it is fashionable is a boxplaited ruche of black satin ribbon, which is worn as a boa with different costumes. It should be very full to give a thick, round effect, and the plaits should be tacked only on one edge instead of through the middle in the usual way. Double faced satin rlbbon, three inches wide is required.

It seems to be quite a popular fad towear in the evening instead of regular hats or bonnets little bandeaux that set upon the hair and end in front with an aigrette and plain loops. Ribbon is generally the material employed by the younger members of society, but jet and metal bands are used with good effect as well by those who consider the ribbon too youthful a decoration.

Next to her collection of belts the young woman who aspires to be a summar girl, indulges in getting together fichus. There are soft, narrow, somewhat triangular pieces of white silk mull, with ruffles about four inches wide, to be worn when a rather Quakerwill find, when the General Transportation Building comes in for inspection.

There the company has deemed best to leave the condition of the of lace. There are triangular yokes and there are jabots. There are lace scarfs and point d'esprit scarfs. Some end in the belt, some flow gracefully down to the foot of the skirt and some end at the chest. But they are all extremely pret-

> It takes so much to make a women good company. She must be witty and bright and quick and have a certain smattering of science. philosophy, politics, social economics, languages, literature, tennis, base-ball, golf, horses, law billiards, medicine, geography, delsar-tism and Heaven only knows what not, and with all she has to manage them with consummate skill or they are not worth anything, and yet look at a man. If he can say in a bright way some of the things he heard at the last minstrel show, laugh a good deal and has the

ability to act semi-idiotic, he is consider-

ed "the jolliest kind of a fellow." He

does not have to know a thing. Queer

To say that there is anything wonderfully new would be misleading, for in August fashions are in that midway state between hay and grass that makes it hard to write even pleasantly of what has been, and impossible to chronicle what is to be. However, one can tall of what one sees daily, even though the costumes, wraps and hats thus written about are not up to the very latest notch of fashion. At a garden party the other day there was a perfectly charming dress made of soft, white silk, studded with yellow spots no larger than a pin's point. The skirt was double, and both upper and underskirt were accordion plaited and edged with a dozen rows of yellow ribbon. The bodice was also accordion plaited, the sleeves being large puffs to the elbow and from there close-fitting to the wrist. Over the sleeves in epaulette fashion were gathered flounces of rich lace, and at the and waist were a soft collar and belt of plain yellow satin.

The girl with the very low forehead and hair well grown on the temples had better turn the hair back directly from the temples and as near up to the part as seems becoming. This will emphasize the beauty of a wide, low forehead and keep her from giving weight to the face by hiding the temples or clustering hair about the ears. A girl can choose between suggesting a poodle dog or a Madonna by attention to her best possibilities in this way. She who has a well shaped head, who cuts her hair to show it and who is now letting it grow, had better not try a knot, because knots must be tidy now. Let her wave and curl her hair all over, and comb it neck. The pretty, soft ends will come on the crown of the head perhaps, and there can be disposed with the front hair so that really no one can tell what she has done with her hair, all the little ends that would have spoiled a knot add the character and pretty confusion of this sort of a head dress, and the forehead may have a central part, and the Madonna temples may be accomplished, too. Only, of course, the hair must be well curled so that all the locks cling to each other.