Demorratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 18, 1895.

THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death ! The stars 20 down To rise upon some fairer shore; And bright in heaven's jeweled crown They shine forever more.

There is no death ! The dust we tread There is no early beneath the summe showers To golden grain or mellow fruit, Or raintow tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize To feed the hungry moss they bear; The forest leaves drink daily life From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall, The flowers may fade and pass away; They only wait through wintry hours, The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread; He bears our best loved things away, And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate— He plucks our tairest, sweetest, flowers; Transplanted into bliss, they now. Adarn inmortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones Made glad that scene of sin and strife, Sings now an everlasting song Amid the tree of life.

And where he sees a smile too bright, Or hearts too pure for sin and vice, He bears it to that world of light To dwell in Paradise.

Born in to that undying life, They leave us but to come again; With joy we welcome them—the same; Except in sin and pain,

And ever near us, though unseen, The dear immortal spirits tread; For all the boundless universe Is life—there are no dead.

THE FOOTBALL BOY.

It was a great cross to Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett that Roger was apparently quite devoid of any worthy ambition. Their two older boys were so utterly different. Fred had been graduated from Yale with highest honors, and Horace was making remarkable progress at the Scientific school. In fact, his ears. they were both exceptionally fine students, which made the contrast all the more striking.

For Roger was sadly unlike his brothers. He seemed to labor under the impression that he had been sent to college simply and solely for the Apparently nothing else had power to kindle the slightest enthusiasm in his eluggish breast, and his father and mother argued, and expostulated with him in vain.

"You are trittering away your valuable time," they argued again and sium. sgain, "and are letting slip golden opportunities, which, once gone, never will come back to you, and what have nose and a tractured collar bone ?"

"Is there any prospective benefit to tree.

ing trains. As he stepped upon the platform he became conscious that something unusual was going on, and he immediately preceived that the eyes of the multitude were riveted upon a figure balf way across the tracks, a figure pausing there in bewilderment.

those who were alighting from incom-

"There's a train coming each way," somebody gasped. "Why doesn't he get off the track ?" The station agent and one or two

other officials were shouting loudly, but the man, who was old and very deaf, appeared thoroughly dazed. As he prepared to step upon the track nearest him he had caught sight of one train coming down upon him, and he train coming down upon film, and the my onder of the taking drugs. She told me about her titude of one standing outside of him-now staggered back and was about to taking drugs. She told me about her titude of one standing outside of himplunge in front of the other down coming express when suddenly something very unexpected happened.

back with horror stricken faces, convinced that they were about to witness the terrible fate which must instantly overtake the old man, a figure in a much begrimed canvas jacket sprang out from among them, and clearing the tracks at a bound alighted beside the swaying form of the other.

A shudder , and a wave of pitiful regret swept over the motionless crowd. "He can never drag him back in time," they breathed. "They will both be killed ! On, the pity of it !" But our tootball man had no

ground between the tracks, for all the world quite as if he had been an opponent on the football field. Then he dropped lightly on top of him and lay there motionless, while the two trains thundered past on each side of them, and the crowd stood waiting spellbound.

In much less time than it takes to describe the episode it was over, and what might have been a tragedy had proved only a bit of melodrama after all, yet as Roger jumped up and pulled the old man to his feet applause and her in a month. cheers louder than any that had greeted him on the football field rang in

Abashed and quite overwhelmed by such an ovation, Roger make haste to

in so doing nearly overthrew his own brother Fred, who happened to be standing directly in his path. "For heaven's sake, was that you purpose of learning to play football. Roger ?" he cried, contronting him in astonishment. "Do let me get out of this," his brother responded impatiently. "They need not make such a fuss because I

knocked the old duffer over," and he bolted in the direction of the gymna-

"I'll turn in early tonight, I think,'

tlesolid work into something else."

you to show for it all but a broken ways made a point of coming home to spend Sunday under the parental roof since I began to try your prescription."

be derived from these hours spent in On this particular Saturday evening scrabbling after a football ?" his father all were assembled before Roger came

The Silence Cure. A Physician Who Says Women Hurt Their An Appreciative Tribute to the Memory of the

Nerves by Talking Too Much.

"I have two or three patients who are ill with nervous prostration, and who could be cured if they would stop talking," said a nerve specialist the oth-talking of the said the second stop of the said the second state of the said the s er day. "They waste their nerve tissue as fast as I can supply it, and they are on the verge of hysterics and acute nervous pain all the time. A woman, if she be inclined to talk too much,

just so many minutes of talk. "Now, the other day a woman who is troubled with insomnia came into his advantage in this study owing to his my office for treatment. She had been

clapper of a farmhouse bell at dinner psychological changes from month to time. I thought she would never let month, the interacting of spirit and mat-As the crowd of bystanders shrank ack with horror stricken faces, con-

often, madam ?' I asked. "She drew herself up and said in an tunity for the student of human nature,

offended tone: 'This is no laughing and the charm of it was that he could matter, doctor, I assure you. I am be quite honest with himself, and hurt my family do all things possible to di- He seemed to have as keen an interest vert my mind and I make calls and see in this study as ever he had in a "case" people all the time I get steadily worse. I am worn to a shadow. Why, last phenmomena of the process of growing

summer'-

I again had to stop her. "'Now, listen to my prescription,' I himself. To his friends who observed said. 'Go home and keep still. Don't him it was evident that he saw the real the man and thrown him flat upon the After breakfast sew a little in your own room. Read as much as you please. spirit was always to the very end, alert

> dinner talk all you please, but spend a powers." To the last it was to a surquiet evening. If you go to the thea-tre, do not talk much during the play. Exercise a little self denial. It tive. Not only did his wits never dewill be hard at first for you are a chatterer, but if you persevere you will suc- and brilliant. He continued to reveal

rest. "What did she say to that? Well, I and give them expression with the happy

took me seriously I think I can cure most charming of talkers. Only in the "Do I have many such cases ? Well,

I should say I did. It is almost safe to this phenomenon interested him as declare that there never is a case of real much as anything, this and the observaacute nervousness unless the woman is tion that the force in his personal bata talker. With a man it is different. elbow his way through the crowd, and He may worry himself into insanity or it formerly did, and that the machine in so doing nearly overthrew his own complete loss of brain power if his business goes wrong. But the very nervous weariness. Dr. Holmes is called an woman is seldom a worrier. She is the woman of leisure with a small He regarded the future without anxiety family-few in numbers, I mean--to and the past without bitterness. He direct. She buys their food, their had his share of grief and sorrow and clothing, hires the servants and 'keeps' bereavement, but these he had not the house.' She has no real worries. But she think she has? Oh, dear, yes! He was an optimist, but his She thinks she has more to do than any she thinks she has more to do than any other woman of her acquaintance.

" 'Keep quiet a few hours every day, and you will be a well woman,' is what Saturday nights generally brought I tell half my woman patients. When think well of his fellows, and he wantthe scattered members of the Bartlett family together, as the collegians al-ways made a point of coming home to haven't been nervous enough to fly -New York Sun.

Text-Book Trust Profits.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Autocrat. One day a breeze sprang up, with a she should get up except that she was little whirl in it, and the Last Leaf futtered to the ground. That was all, obliged to do so. There was nothing And it was cheerfully conscious of its that she cared to do, or be, or say. To And it was cheerfully conscious of its timely falling in the order of nature.

hours would be so delicious, it seemed Though in happier moods she could remember much in her life that was should time herself just as she would a professional interest and a calm phil- bright and joyous, and was ready to take medicine and allow herself only osophy he had watched his own proadmit that she had her fair share of gress in old age, with no morbidness, good times; yet depressed as she was but with a certain humorous sense of at that moment, the past seemed a dreary, uphill road, and the luture intimacy with himself. He had the at-titude of one standing outside of him-her on.

her on. "How do men and women keep going till they are 90 ?" she asked herself.

Mrs. Browning was bare 37, but she felt very old and worn just and then old stupid road for fifty years morenot care, wash dishes, cook and sweep

was no egotism in this attitude towards monotony of it all ! But was there not some way out? and the feet, the various physical organs, performed the duties for which they were needed and to which they and one might also say independent of Walk long distances if you are strong enough. Do not make any calls. At what he would call the "decay of his were adapted, the part that loves and tive part, the soul, should live in a realm for which it was adapted? lay. than in his prime, vigorous and crea-It tive. Not only did his wits never de-hat- sert him, but his wit continued incisive From this point Mrs. Browing went on to ask ; "What am I, body or soul? If I am a soul, shall I be fettered by ceed, and your nervous system will get sharp and definite impressions, and in the house I live in, or shall I take the alembic of his brain to combine them the power and the privilege of souls the power and the privilege of souls

while using this wonderful house of do not think she liked it. But if she facility that always made him one of the matter of memory recent impressions did the plate seem a little dim. And flashed cheerily in through the windowpanes. A song sparrow was singtery did not hold out for a day's work as ing his good morning to the world.

optimist. That was his temperament. I will do what I can. I will rest all I can. I will live a real life, and not a egotism to inflict upon the world. mine own aid. I, the woman that can and humorously true. He did not lack at all the power of discernment neces-God has made, will not cringe to petty sary to sharp criticism, but he liked to circumstances. I am not the servant of these things about me. I am the child that is being educated by work, ed their love. He had a ninble enough sat rical wit and a sharp pen, by disappointment, by trial."

but he was exceedingly reluctant to hurt the feeling of any human being. He enjoyed running his pen through what was to him a hateful dogma, but he didn't wish to stick it through anybody's heart. In his contemplation of the past there was hardly a strain of

A REFRESHING.

Mrs. Browning awoke with a feeling of profound discouragement. There always-popular tailor gown comfortable seemed no reason in the world why

on bitter days is to interline the jacket throughout with chamois. Again, where this c zy pretention is only desired on occasions, an entire snugly fitting jacket of chamois will be worn under the out-side one. Sometimes, over the coat, a shut her eyes and lie pertectly still for short full fur cape will be pressed into service, but the very up-to-date tailor girl prefers the leather interlining, with a muff and tippet by way of additional wrappings. In this way the very

order.

For and About Women.

One of the winter tricks to make the

ity of the tailor gown preserved. A captivating English model, a shortish box coat and flared skirt of liquor brown corduroy has a lining of bright orange silk; a delicate mouse colored cloth is made over white, or if more wear is desired than this fashionable but easily damaged foundation will afford, the lining may be of cornflower blue. she thought with curiosity of her To initated eyes the wearer of the daraged neighbor, Aunt Thankful, who ling rig may seem a sombre creature. was as cheery as the sunshine. Would But that proper black brown or blue worn out for lack of sleep, and though no one's feelings by his inquisitiveness. she, Mrs. Browning, travel the same gown has chameleon possibilities. A moment before a demure deer or inky in this study as ever he had in a "case" dress and undress, eat and sleep, talk crow maybe, let there come a gust of in his most ardent professional life. The nothings with people for whom she did wind to rattle frock tails and jacket ends, into a Paradise bird of the highest

fiercest winds can be braved and the un-

A good model for these street skirts What was the meaning of the com is the one that has a front and two side mand to live in the world and not of gores, and from three to seven godet it? Did it mean that while the hands plaits at the back. These open and shut with movement like a fan, and from hem to belt the entire skirt is still stiffened with haircloth. Nowhere should it touch the ground, and if so desired a wire braid under the inside hates, rejoices and grieves, the sensi- foot facing will increase the stand-off effect at the bottom.

A pretty costume was seen at a concert this week of cloth, just the tone of Parma violets, the skirt being quite plain except for a band of velvet in the same shade just above the hem. The coat-bodice had full, draped revers of the the body ?'' Mrs. Browning arose cloth, and was relieved in front by a and dressed herself. Tom. the hired sort of pointed waistcoat or chemisette boy, was building the kitchen fire. There was a sound of childrens' voices the shape outlined with black satin ribin the room above. The sunshine bons. With this was worn a very full, waist-deep cape of the violet velvet, lined with cream colored moire and finished at the neck with a broad "Pier-

'Has not a woman as good a right to be glad as a bird?'' asked Mrs. quaint bat, that seemed all "corners" Browning of herself. "Have I not had a softly wrinkled crown of violet velvet, and a big bunch of purple and enough for today, even strength enough? Why should I look beyond? white violets at one side.

The face should be thoroughly washed twice a day. This is especially imlife that is half death. But that I portant when the skin is inclined to be may live in very truth, I will come to oily. The real secret of blackheads is that the face is not washed frequently rightfully claim beirship in all that enough with soap and water.

There is an art about washing the face. Use cold or tepid water, never hot water ; the latter causes contraction of the skin, which is invaribly followed by reaction. The constant use of hot Mrs. Browing was making the water causes wrinkles, flabbiness and

breaktast rolls as these thoughts filled other things to be avoided. her mind. The oven was hot on time Filtered rain water or water which The rolls arose to the desired point of has been softened by chemical process is oightness, and the children appeared absolutely necessary if you would keep so the scene. Mrs. Browning had your complexion clear. The face should lnatched a moment to put on a fresh be covered with a lather made from a in with the hands. Then wash the face Mamma looked so bright and in perfectly clear water until every skin is inclined to be dry or harsh a little emollient cream may then be gently rubbed in. An excellent cream is made from the following : Mix together an ounce of spermacetti, half an ounce of pure white wax and a quarter of a pint of pure almond oil. These should be melted together in an earthen pot by a gentle heat, adding six drops of attar of roses and one and a half ounces of glycerine. Stir all together until near-Allow the cream to remain on the face a few moments, then carefully wipe off with a soft cloth. A little powder She was no longer her servant, the may then be dusted over the face. Pure drudge, but the child in her Facher's rice powder is perfectly harmless and world. Since she was in her Father's tends to preserve the skin. Great care should be taken to avoid all powders containing metalic substances, as these are exceedingly injurious.

questioned severely, to which Roger in. Fred was all agog to describe the merely responded in his usual offband scene that he had witnessed, but he etyle, "Who knows but I may be elect- unselfishly held his torgue. "I'll not spoil his story for him, but will give him a chance to do justice to it," he ed contain of the varsity team next year ?" mentally ejaculated as he watched his

"Is that the height of your ambition ?" his parent returned bitterly. "I brother swallowing his soup with un ruffled composure. am terribly disappointed in you, sir. Are you to go on playing football forever and ever, or what do you propose to make of your lite? Perhaps you think that your reputation as a football player will prove an 'open sesame' tention to their most vulnerable points. to all desirable positions. Do you suppose that any one wants a fellow who has willfully wasted his best opportunities ? I had hoped to make a professional man of you-not a professional into the last half of that game," and athlete-and had even aspired to seeing you some day in our leading law office with my old friend Wilkinson Smalley, but it's no use. Smalley wants only young men of the highest | ed from the room. promise," and Mr. Bartlett sighed wearily.

letic proclivities, instantly fired up. "It does no good to talk to Roger," "Father," he burst forth, "you're he confided to his wife afterward, "for hardly ten minutes had elapsed after I making a big mistake about Roger. had been remonstrating with him He's got more genuine stuff in him about the evils of football before he in-than all the rest of us put together, quired if I wouldn't bring you down to and if it's football that's done it the sooner that we all go in for the game see the game on Saturday and inform. ed me that he had saved two tickets the better," and then he proceeded to give a graphic account of the afterfor us." noons experience, which caused his

Mrs. Bartlett regarded her husband helplessly. "What did you say to him father to blow his nose loudly and rethen ?" she queried.

"I told him 'certainly not,' " Mr. happy pride, and which sent his moth-Bartlett exclaimed warmly, "and I ex-pressed my surprise at his daring to lete, who could not understand what suggest such a thing. "Show me he had done that was worth making some lasting benefit, or any abiding such a fuss about. A few days later Mr. Bartlett receiv. good, that is to be derived from this ed a note from his old friend, Wilkinridiculous game,' I told him, 'and then come to me to abet you in such folly, son Smalley, which ran somewhat as but not till then." " follows :

And so Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett failed DEAR BARTLETT-I hear that your Roger is going in for the law, and if so I want him. When he gets through with the law school, you can hand him over to me, for he's just the meterial that I am on the lookout for and to witness that memorable game in which their youngest son gained for which their youngest son gained for himself such enviable laurels. Once in the field, Roger was like one trans-formed. Keen, alert, cool, rising splendidly to every emergency, no one would have known him for the same slow, indifferent, easy going specimen slow, indifferent, easy going specimen of humanity who grieved the ambitious souls of his parents by his small aptitude for Greek.

Not that Roger was by any means a dunce, for his class standing was fairly good, but what pained his father and mother was the recognitian of what he might have accomplished that you're to play in the game at Springfield next week. Is that so ?" had it not been for that arch enemy, football.

The great game was over, the vicsymnasium with all possible speed to have you get us the best seats that their power and purpose felt. They had some little distance to go, as can be bought, for we've set our hearts They had some little distance to go, as can be bought, for we veter out nearther the gymnasium was not very near the upon going up to see you make the first touchdown." — Caroline Ticknor in ball grounds, so that in order to reach the Boston Transcript. — We have heard a great deal of the large fees that go to the Secreit they were obliged to traverse the Boston Transcript. centre of the town and cross the railroad tracks.

Roger, who had been detained a moment or so longer than the others, ruined and the facilities for gathering gives these officers the fees. Now we more or less over acts of rebellion reached the station a short time after the New Foundland codfish crop badly will see how promptly the Republican against the majesty of the government reached the station a short time after the New Foundland codfish crop badly they had crossed and found the plat impaired, the outlook for luxuries darforms crowded with people who were ing the year is narrowing down to close It makes a great deal of difference see how long the melting mood lasts, returning from the game, mingled with limits as a starter.

Roger nodded.

The State Has Paid Over One Milion Dollars Unnecessarily.

The profits of the Text Book Trust have been handsomely enhanced by the his death, "answered a letter from the law. Those who have made a study of grandson of a classmate, and received a the subject are convinced that the State paid out during the year, perhaps, \$1,-But Roger said nothing upon the vi-000,000 more than necessary in the shape of trust profits, and it is likely tal subject, and Fred looked at him with increasing surprise as he judicialthat an investigation will be ordered by ory. ly set forth the respective merits of the the Legislature. opposing football team and called at-

A number of the districts have not reported the amount expended to the State authorities. The total, as far as he yawned as he withdrew from the heard from for the school year ending June 4, 1894, for books and supplies is dining room. "I put pretty solid work \$1,844,714.15. This, it is stated at the he leisurely wended his way up stairs. Department of Public Instruction, is considerably more than was anticipated. "I wish that Roger would put a lit-The amount per capita, ranges from his father volunteered as he disappearas low as 83 cents in one country to as much as \$3 in others.

There is an entire absence of uni-At this, Fred, who had in times past formity. Some districts expended more repeatedly scoffed at his brother's aththan the State appropriation, and others turned the new law into a money-making scheme.

Pittsburg pays 95 cents for an algebra which costs McKeesport \$1. Bellefonte buys the same book for 93 cents. Bellefonte also secures for 63 cents a geometry which costs \$1.05 in Pittsburg and Allegheny, and for which McKees-port is charged \$1.13. Brownsville gets this book for 68 cents. Homestead is assessed 56 cents for an arithmetic which costs Allegheny $52\frac{1}{2}$ cents, but peatedly, while his eyes glistened with has a rate lower than Allegheny on geographies.

The first ward of Carnegie pays \$1.50 for a geography which costs Oil City \$1 and Pittsburg 96 cents. It pays \$1.10 for a history which Beilefonte gets for 80 cents and Bellevernon for 95 cents. A grammar which costs Pittsburg and Williamsport 48 cents appears to

be worth 85 cents in Carnegie. The second ward of the same town puts up 95 cents for an arithmetic sold to Pittsburg for 52 cents, and many of the other figures are in proportion.

---- The Reading Herald is of the opinion that the next city that will have a big shaking up is Philadelphia. It estimates that the combine in that town has been carrying things with a When Roger came home the followhigh hand. The annual expenditures ing Saturday, his father handed him have increased from \$22,000,000 in a the note, remarking, "I'm afraid I few years to \$33.000,000 in 1894, and haven't appreciated your football, old man, but I'm going to do better in the an organization similar to Tammany future, and by the way Roger, I hear Hall runs things in every department of the city government with equal pecuniary profit to the leaders. The people of that tax-ridden municipality "Yery well, then," Mr. Bartlett con- are ripe for an uprising, and are only

whose ox is gored.

melancholy, rather a feeling of tenderness for what was still dear. "I have tast table.

this forenoon,"he wrote not long before classmate, the 'Sweet Singer' of the class of '29. So you see I have been contemplating the leafless boughs and the brown turf in the garden of my mem-

To stand almost alone the last of one's generation, to see year by year the dear comrades of one's inner intellectual life, the sharers of the ambitions of youth and the honors of age, pass away, is an experience that can only be endurable with the soundest and most cheerful of hearts. More than most authors Dr. Holmes made warm friends day by day, and in this constant renewel carried with him the enthusiasm of youth and the sympathy of humanity. But the pathos of the situation was nevertheless with him. A couple of weeks after his 85th birthday, in acknowledgment of some welcomed words, he wrote : "They do me good. Old age at best is lonely, and the process of changing one's whole

shivers." As one and another of the friends dropped away, he was not left to feel to the world, and it gave him its love. "Dear Doctor Holmes," is what it said and never once "poor Holmes," a term with which it is often obliged to qualify its admiration of men of genius. In this sunshine of popular love he passed serenely his last days, tasting to the last the flavor of life, and keeping alive the flame of wit which good fairy lit at his cradle. We have seen him depart as peacefully and calmly as he came, we are putting in order his books on our sheelves, we are even beginning to select and reject, but the charm of his personality remains with us-From the Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine for January.

His First Snow.

land last Summer had never seen snow, gravely : and a recent storm was a great surprise. Looking out of his window and noticing some of the snow on the walk, he "I guess one of the lime kilns is bust-

And then, seeing some everywhere,

The New Czar.

The czar keeps on surprising the world by unexpected manifestations of a desire to begin his reign with a more of the Poles who were condemned for

ight wrapper to do honor to the break- good soap, which should be well rubbed

pretty that little May toddled to her trace of the soap is removed. Afterward side for a kiss. Mr. Browning thought dry gently with a soft towel Rough in his partially dessicated heart that he friction should never be used. If the guessed he would ask Mary to go along to the village with him when he carried the grist that afternoon. She looked so like old times that he really felt as if he would like to have her

company. All the tears in the world would not have brought him to that conclusion.

Mrs. Browning had come to her own aid in a very practical way. She was no longer in her work, she was ly cold. above it, guiding it, controlling it, from the vantage point of spirit. Her soul sang while her hands worked. house, what matter in what room she worked?

The ride to the mill filled a happy afternoon. The husband was cheered suit of friends and acquaintances has its and uplifted. When the two returned moments when one feels naked and in the cool, fragrant gloaming the sight of the home, the voices of the

children, the noisy greeting of the dog, who began the race of life with him the faces of the friendly cows pressed against the bars, all gave them a keen that he was alone or forgotten by a de-voted world. He had opened his heart apathy and desolateness, because a few apathy and desolateness, because a few drops from the divine overflowing had fallen upon their opened hearts. "Come to thine own aid."-Mary F. Butts, in Union Signal.

His Sum.

Kate Sanborn tells, a story of a big boy in a country school, who was clever enough in some studies, but hopelessly deficient in mathematics. The teacher pupil, one day lost patience with him

entirely. sum in subtraction, and the teacher rubbed out the figures on his slate, put least bit tainted. down six ciphers, and six more under

them. He drew a line, handed the

The poor boy gazed stolidy at the new sum. It looked queer and hard. bodice had a small shaped basque not He tackled it alond, making hideous coming quite to the front, and large

nawthin'. Nathin' from nawthin' leaves ver and opened from a beautifully fitting

rallying all his brain power, he ex- the cut and fit were inimitable. claimed

"If I'm ever going to carry, I've got to carry now! "Nawthin"-fromnawthin' leaves one !"

The Usual Way.

"How did you come out in that mining deal ?" "Minus."

Miss Lenora F. O'Connor, of Louisville, Ky., has been admitted to practice in the Police Courts of that city.

Nearly all belts are commonplace and ugly. They contradict all graceful curves and expression of the body. Wide crumpled scarf belts are good, but girdles are better. In artistic dress every perpendicular line helps, every horizonal line hurts.

A woman who adores onions and says she would eat them anyhow because of their salutary effect on her complexion, avers that the scent can be entirely removed, no matter how they have been served, if you drink a cup a black coffee immediately after eating them. She a man who had little mercy for a stupid says, also, that a clove or wintergreen cream will remove the smell of wine from the breath, and that she uses a The boy had failed to do a simple gargle of campher and myrrh if she gets that idea that her breath is the

Irish frieze is quite a fashionable maslate back to the dullard and said gravely: "There ! See if you can subtract color was a pale shade of gray, and the skirt was beautifully cut and hung with a pleasantly rustling silk lining. The sleeves with a deep collar forming also grimaces as he progressed. "Nawthin' from nathin' leaves— sleeves with a deep collar forming also reveres, which were boardered with silnawthin'. Nawthin'. from nawthin' reaves —leaves nawthin'. Nawthin' from nawthin' leaves — nawthin'. Nawthin' from nawthin' leaves — nawthin'. Nawthin' the nawthin' leaves — nawthin'. Nawthin' hit na having the collar also bordered with passementerie. The frieze was om nawthin' leaves--nawthin'!" with passementerie. The frieze was There he paused, confused; but, outlined with a little steel edging and

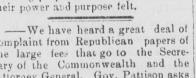
> Lace ruffles around beaded crowns form the new theatre bonnet, for it truly looks like such an arrangement. One in the shop window attracted much attention. The lace was white, the crown of steel and the roses a deep cruched pink. It was called a chic bit of headgear.

cried out :

ed. he continued "All the lime kilns must have bust-

Legislature will remedy the matter. at St. Petersburg. It will be culious to and what effect it will have.

torious team hastened back to their tinued, "your mother and I would like awaiting proper leadership to make ed."-Kennebec Journal.



-With the orange crop of Florida the Legislature to repeal the law that

tary of the Commonwealth and the liberal policy than his father ventured Atloracy General. Gov. Pattison asks to adopt. He has now pardoned many

A little Italian who came to Rockthat."