Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan. 25, 1895.

THE UNSETTLED MAN.

swagger.'

swagger."

impulse is somewhat prophetic."

"When is the last train due?"

Gardens, remarkably good-a matter

of no small importance in Blount's

eyes-and Mr. Ardell was exceedingly

conversational in a careful and didactic

manner throughout it.

Here's how he looked at Christmas times All filled with joy and mirth, While blowing in his hard-earned dimes To get his "dollar's worth."

But, here you see a diff'rent phase, The New Year's brought him ill; Because a dozen statements says "Please pay that little bill."

You see our friend he wears a frown And drinks the bitter cup : Because he didn't "settle down," He, now can't "settle up." -R. J. Smith,

THE FATAL LOSS OF A NEGATIVE

' BY MRS. ALEXANDER. "All I can say is, it's a deuce of a bore !" exclaimed Philip Blount, a life. ed pleasure. Glad to see you." smart, good-looking lawyer, who was on very good terms with himself, whose might like my company, as probably Gwen may not return-and-" age might be six or seven and twenty, to his particular chum, Tom Marling, a stout, rubicund, horsey stock broker.

perhaps a few years older. "Well, it is rather hard lines," returned Marling, sympathetically.

"If they had given me timely notice, I might have managed to get down to the Grange, but such an abrupt invitation looks as if Gwen Dashwood did not want me down there."

This dialogue was going on in the private office of Mr. Marling, where the two men were discussing a light look after her luggage and find her a luncheon of oysters and stout, having a little time to spare at the general refreshment hour.

Blount was yet only a clerk in the old established firm of Ardell & Son ; but that firm was now reduced to the surviving son, who was Blount's maternal uncle, and a childless widow-

should send to meet every train till she er. Marling was a very well off bachearrived. She sends this to keep my lor, much given to the good things of this life and Blount's special friend. mind at rest."

"Down there" indicated a pictures que old place called Varley Grange, bring her back. I need not leave you near Maidenhead. at present tenanted by a charming widow, whose charms were enhanced by the possession of the park an income which enabled her to rent minutes. "Yes. do. Philip, Gwendoline will be such a residence, Here she gave de-lightful "Friday to Monday" parties, invitations to which people fished for glad to see you. There is a Bradshaw in the dining room. We'll make a note of the time." eagerly.

"Dinner is on the table," said James. Gwendoline Dashwood was the the solemn man out of livery, who ruldaughter of Mr. Ardeil's deceased wife's sister, his ward and the mistress of his house. Blount rather imagined Philip Blount follo Philips Blount follo

day. I have other and and better fish that my great wish is to see my aghast. "Why, what-what can be to fry, and am obliged to run over to nephew and niece united before I die— the meaning of this—this extraordi-the continent on Monday night. Shall not only because I am attached to you, nary disappearance ! Something unexwrite when I know time of my return. but both and each would then be benefited equally by what I may be enabled her train. She has been over-persuad-Yours truly. HUGH EVERARD. "Ab, then he could not have gone to to bequeath.'

might have happened, but your-your Mrs. Morton's," said Blount, with a sigh of relief. "I can't think how "And I desire nothing so ardently," sigh of relief. "I can't think how cried Philip, "as to call her my wife. Gwen puts up with his overbearing In fact, I have loved her ever since she preposterous. If Gwen were guilty of came from school to reside here." "Come now, Blount, he doesn't "I have suspected it, Philip. I have

forever.' suspected it," returned his uncle. play-"I suppose Gwen will be home to ing with the double eyeglass which can only prevent scandal. I should dinner at 7. I think I'll go and dine hung from his neck. "But, my dear still be ready to carry out your wishes. with my uncle in case he feels lonely. boy, I am not so sure of her."

He was not at the office to-day, and I am not supposed to know that his long pause, each being occupied with heard him. darling will return to cheer him." "Prudent young chap, you are ! Go hisown hopes and fears for the future. Suddenly Blount exclaimed : "Could on and prosper, Blount, my boy." The aspiring you lawyer carried out one drive from Paddington to Charing row and ascertain it possible when he tances in a year or two, and whose obhis intention and presented himself to Cross in half an hour, with a minute his uncle a few minutes before 7 in acor two to spare ?"

"Yes. if the streets were not crowdcurate evening dress, a dainty flower in ed. and the horse a good one. Why the greatest injustice, but my dear boy, his buttonhole and a smile upon his lips. Altogether a handsome, gentledo you ask ?"

"Oh, ah, I only wanted your opin- as early, as you can. There is not man-like looking young fellow, and steady, thought Mr. Ardell, who was ion. That is, my dear uncle, I have much doing to-morrow, that case is an awful dread of that fellow Everard, not on till-till Wednesday, and young what disconsolately in his big and and it's curious, but this morning I bounteously ornamented drawing- saw a note from him saying he was going to start for the continent this even-Mr. Ardell was a well preserved ing, or some time to-morrow. Could man of perhaps 63-very precise and a

"Be what?" asked Mr. Ardell, putting on his glasses to gaze at the little exacting, with severe notions as regarded conduct, principle, integrity and such like old-fashioned laws of speaker.

"Don't laugh at my jealous fancy, "Ah, Philip ! This is an unexpectbut-but suppose he persuaded Gwen "Thank you, sir. Thought you

answer. "You show your ignorance of my niece by such a suspicion.'

"Or possibly that you might find her here ? Eh, Philip? Very natural, my dear boy. Very natural. Still your been no great matter if James had gone Mr. Ardell stretched out his hand for a yellow envelope which lay on a to meet several trains. Was it not small table beside him. "I fully ex- calculated to keep the whole afternoon pected Gwendoline to luncheon, and free? See, there are only three trains not feeling quite the thing, a little liv. in the day from R-, and Everard could have met her and started by the erish in fact, I had ordered James to mail train for Paris, or God knows meet the 12:30 train from R----to where. He had some power over her. cab, when, about 11:45, I received I heard him say—" and he repeated the this," handing a telegram to Blount, story of the ball which he had told

and incredulous, but as Blount persisted and insisted on the weakness, gulli bility and fancifulness of women, especially young ones, the elder man grew restless, irritable and blustering.

"About 10.20," returned Mr. Ardell. "Then I shall go and meet her and till 9.50. A hansom will rattle across sound to you. I may exaggerate his uncle standing on the hearth rug. the park to the Great Western in 20 things, but I hardly hope to find her?" playing nervously with his "pince-nez,"

back as fast as you can. Whistle a towering rage. cab for Mr. Blount," he continued, as "To make all

James appeared in answer to the bell. ing !" she was saying. "To iusult me many an animal was brought down by "You must not agitate yourself too with such suspicions and you, uncle, her rifie while she was chasing at full much, my dear uncle," said Blount to believe them ! Ah, Philip, I wonder speed after the game. Her trusty gun rising and feeling some compunction at you dare to look me in the face ! I was slung over her shoulder for miles at having worked up his host to such a know it is all your doing. You have a time, and she killed many of the pitch of uneasiness, and he left the upset Uncle Ardell frightfully, he is hundreds of animals whose skins are now quite ill. How dare you accuse me of mounted in a score of European muroom. A hansom already awaited him, and such baseness? Yes, Uncle has told he was soon rattling toward Padding- me everything, and I see that you are cloth, such as many of our womenme everything, and I see that you are mountain-climbers wear. Her white a low-minded; disagreeable creature, felt hat had a wide brim, and she often ton. and I was beginning to think better of By this time he had reached a condition of mind which induced him to you. The whole mystery has arisen seek comfort by recapitulating his from a mistake, either of mine or the uncle's arguments against himself. Suppose the horrible suspicions provgram I thought I sent—that I intended to send—was: 'Shall not be home jects that figure in Dr. Holub's remarktrue. Mr. Ardell would certainly cut to night.' Either he or I omitted the able series of models illustrating Afri-Dinner was, as usual in Lonsdale

A Bridal Trip in Africa.

pected has occurred. She has missed

ed to stay the night-many things

deceiving me, I'd--I'd renounce her

"You must not be too hard. If we

two wires would seem ridiculous and

"What matter, so long as we get in-

"I will go and telegraph myself,"

said Blount, anxious to be up and do-

ing, and bent his steps to a central

office at some distance, fancying it

Dashwood is upstairs sir-arrived just

Blount rushed upstairs, two steps at

"Miss

tormation ?" cried his uncle testily.

suspicious."

Perils That Confronted a Young Bride on the Dark Continent. Constantly Beset by Savages. Explorer Holub and His Wife Return from a Dangerous Journey. A Women Who Proved Her Courage.

The distinguished explorer of Austria-Hungary, Dr. Emil Holub, and his wife Mrs. Rosa Holub, are at present visiting Chicago and other Western cities, where Dr Holub has lecture engagements. They expect to remain here till March. Dr. Holub has given to Afri-

can research, to the writing of his books and to the preparation of the largest col-"I am not without hope, if only no one comes between us." There was a resumed his uncle as if he had not irom Africa by one man, over 20 years of his life.

"I am sure I hardly know, sir. Dr. Holub does not belong to the Shall I call at Everard's club to-morclass of explorers who cover great disreturns? But of course he will leave servations, therefore, are necessarily superficial. He is thoroughly scientific little or no trace of his movements. in his training and methods, and he has "I am quite certain you do Gwen come to me to-morrow morning early, aspects of nature between Kimberley and the wild Mashukulumbe north of not on till-till Wednesday, and young five large volumes on his work in Afri-Pounceby can manage very well, at ca, one of them devoted wholly to birds. least for a few hours, and we must He has given enormous collections to know something certain by the after-European museums from Rome to noon. No use in expecting her to-night, Philip. Take some brandy and Stockholm.

A BRIDE'S BODY GUARD.

In the few weeks since Dr. Holub and his wife arrived in America they have Both felt a little more hopeful after heard sad news from Austria. It is the partaking of this retreshment, when death of Janos Fekete, a soldier in the they parted with some solemnity, and Austria-Hungarian army, who was de-tailed to accompany Dr. Holub in his last long journey. He was Mrs. Holub's faithful servant, a giant in stature and and strength, who carried her through many of the marshes in flooded districts of Africa, and at one time bore her to safety on his shoulders when the party

had been surrounded by the most murderous natives of Africa who live north of the Zambesi, and whose country has not been penetrated by any other explorer.

Mrs. Holub was a young bride when she started with her already famous hus-European assistants and a splendid out-fit that cost about \$60,000. It was a remarkable tour and lasted four years. a twist of ribbon round the knot, a bow The plan was to push north from Cape Colony across the Zambesi, explore the unknown land of the Mashukulumbe and then push further north through wholly untrodden districts to the region of the great lakes. In these four years' strong men in the party dropped and died, but the young bride from Vienna seemed to lead a charmed life. She was not attacked with fever until toward the close of the journey, though for many months she lived in the pestilent region of the Zambesi. It was her good fortune that she was fitted for the life she led more than many a man who

has gone to Atrica.

horse as far north as that animal could "To make all this fuss about nothbe utilized. She was a good shot, and

many of the skins for preservation

At last, after many months of explo-

of a poor explorer in Africa.

for their

For and About Women

But for the courage and presence of mind of Mrs. Isaac Parr there would have been a terrible wreck on the Frisco Road three miles north of Paris, Tex. recently. She discovered a bridge on fire near her home, took a red table cloth and went out to the bridge, where she stood in the bitter cold for nearly two hours before the train arrived. The engine was within forty feet of the burned bridge when it was brought to a halt.

Some singularly artistic looking gowns with short waists are made in wool crepe, and other soft falling materials cut square at the neck, with a wide sash and a bow at one side coming under the bust. The square is trimmed with a jeweled galon, and so is the hem of the slightly trained skirt. Another style is a crossing bodice coming just under the arm where the skirt is sewn, spent 11 years in South Africa and South Central Africa studying all the arms are thrust through a species of overdress without sleeves made in contrasting brocade. In another style the

the Zambesi river. He has published bodice is made full, a vandyke belt coming under the bust matching the embroidery round the square neck. The sleeve is a puff to the elbow.

French woman have long known that a low bust makes an exquisite contour of figure. If it was not natural, they acquired it, and the result makes the French figure with its broad shoulders, low small bust and long, slender waist the ideal one for the civilized world.

The first woman to be appointed a railroad division surgeon is Carrie Liebig, who will have charge of the Northern Pacific at Hope, Idaho.

There is no reason in the world why

every woman should not wear her hair in a pretty, becoming fashion, says the New York Telegram. The styles are many, affording a wide field for experiment, and when by either accident or design a becoming arrangement is effecband for Africa in 1883. They had five | ted it should be individualized and then worn in that way all the time. Should It was a a little unusual elaboration be desired, or jeweled aigrette placed where it will show to the best advantage will make all the change necessary, and prove much more satisfactory than an attempt to startle the world by appearing before it in a unique coiffure, which may hap-pen to be in style, but which may be as unbecoming as it is fashionable.

One of the prettiest arrangements is known as the rope coil, and is easily constructed as well as generally becoming. If the forehead is somewhat high one cannot dispense with a suggestion of bang, and therefore a few short locks fall lightly over the brow. The hair is then drawn back very softly and mid-way on the head it is turned and made into a loop very much like the Psyche knot, about which is made a round outline. The ends are rolled and twisted. The woman whose "crowning glory' is very dark in color should never have it either crinkled or frizzy. If possible it should be worn quite plain, but if that be too trying, loosely waved bands Blonde and brown haired lassies are at liberty to curl and crimp to their heart's desire, but they must remember that "bangs are relegated to the past. The mode of to-day permits, when it seems necessary, a soft fringe, but it must be an extremely light and short seums. She wore a dress of stout dark one, allowing the forehead to show. A carried a sun shade. No one in the parpretty example of the crimp and curl arty was busier than she. She prepared rangement is made by carefully parting and waving the hair over the head and large part of the measurements of anidrawing loosely down over the ears. At the back it is very softly coiled and the ends turned over in a puff low on the neck, where it is held by a shell or silcan life and habitations were made by ver dagger. An effective decoration for her. Much of the time she attended to this is made of two bandeaux of ribbon the purchase of food from natives, with with a star or crescent of brilliants fastwhom she could drive better bargains ened to the one banding the forehead. than the men folks. She was regarded

to accompany him !" Blount made his way to his own place, "Impossible, sir !" was the indignant where he passed a wretched night, harassed by frightful dreams, in which he found himself minus both the "beauz and yeux" and the "cassette." "But, uncle, women are so queer and flighty, and—and just see how this wire gives color to my idea! Why need she send it at all? It would have After a hasty visit to the office, for he never neglected business, Blount hurried to Lonsdale Gardens. "Well, Philip, have you telegraphed ?" was Mr. Ardell's salutation. "No sir, I thought you would, and

this," handing a telegram to Blount, who read : "Shall be home to-night. Marling in the morning. At first Mr. Ardell was indignant "That means by the last train, I suppose," said Blount. "No doubt. Very thoughtful of her,

would be more rapidly dispatched than from the little local postoffice in a baker's shop. Returning, a runaway knowing she was expected and that I horse and a smashed vehicle imneded his progress, and on his arrival James "Time will show, sir !" cried Blount received him with smiles.

at last, looking at the heavy classical bronze clock over the fireplace, "and I haven't left myself too much time to after you went out !" get to the station by 18:20. God grant I may bring back Gwendolin safe and a time, flung open the door and beheld

"Nonsense, Philip. I believe you are out of your mind; but you have made me very uncomfortable," return-hand, Gwen was walking up and down ed Mr. Ardell ringing the bell. "Come in (not to put too fine a point upon it) shooring FROM HORSEBACK. A woman of fine physique and plenty of pluck and endurance, Mrs. Holub enjoyed the outdoor life. She rode a

his uncle wished to make a match bedown stairs contentedly enough, though, being somewhat given to sustween his nephew and niece. and was picion and self-tormenting, debated that telegram in his own mind. Why quite sure of his own wishes on the subject; for Gwen Dashwood was a bright, attractive brunette, with big, brown eyes that could say a great deal or such a train?" Why did she leave brown eyes that could say a great deal things in such a vague condition? -and he paid assiduous court to the James might have been dancing atyoung lady.

G. D."

"Were you asked !" continued tendance at Paddington from 6:30 on, leaving his functions to be indifferent-Blount.

ly performed by the housemaid, and "No ! I'm not at all up to the mark of Mrs. Cholmondely Morton's parties, reducing Mr. Ardell to the inconvennot elegant enough by long chalks." ience of a female waiter.

"Better ask you than that beast Everard. I hate the fellow."

'Blount, you're a fool !"

"No more than my neighbors."

"Rather less, in a general way; but you are a fool about that cousin of

yours.'

When dessert was put on the table and James departed a short pause en. "She isn't a cousin ; she is no relasued ; then Mr. Ardell said : "I think tion at all."

you will find a fresh Bradshaw on the "Well, whether she is or not, you'll writing table in the window. Let us lose your game if yon lose your balance make sure of the train before you about her. From what I have seen I I am inclined to think you stand very start." Philip rose and went to the stable well with her, and Everard is much

whence he returned with Bradshaw too grim and sour and black browed and another book, handsomely bound to be a dangerous rival. Besides, that Indian forestry appointment of his is no great thing. And then Miss Dashin deep red with gold letters and decorations. word is not the girl to think of a man "You are right," he said, the R--;-

train is due at 10:20." He handed who is obliged to live in the wilds." Bradshaw to his uncle and continued : "I'm not so sure, Marling. Everard has an infernal cool air of command "I see you have Everard's book here.

and superiority that imposes on women, 'Life in the Wild Woods.' I don't and Gwen has a dash of romance in fancy him in print-doesn't give me her. I fancy she thinks or suspects

the idea of a writing man." "I have not read the work." returnthat I am what she would call 'lowminded' because I have the sense to ed.his uncle, with a tinge of disdain in have an eye to the main chance; but his tone. "That copy was presented I flatter myself I've been making way to Gwendoline. I was rather annoyed with her lately. There's nothing goes very well see how she could have refusdown with that sort of girl like an air of being hopelessly gone upon her, ed it. But Mr. Everard is not a man and, in fact, I am-rather ! It's such I like. He is pretentious and dictauncommon luck to have a fancy for torial, in fact, inclined to take liberties, the right young woman." connection with old friends of Gwendo-

"Is she the right one ?"

"She is. You see my uncle is deuced line's to come here much oftener than fond of her, and pretty sure to leave I like, and assume a tamiliar tone with her the bigger half of his worldly my niece of which I totally disapprove." goods, though he likes me, but if we marry, we'll have the whole." "Yes, my dear uncle, I have noticed

"Admirable reasoning. But if you it also, and it makes me indignant. are making way, you may snap your However, he has gone to the continent fingers at Everard.' and-"

"I don't know. I got away early last week and found him at tea with Gwendoline explaining why he could not go to this party and mentioned that Gwen, tete-a-tete-and after 'sitting out' with him for an hour in the conhe was going abroad, a very unnecessary proceeding, as I told my niece." "And what did she say ?" servatory at Lady Dalrymple's ball, when I went to claim my waltz, he said, as she took my arm: 'You all I knew it might be very necessary. "A curious answer," said Blount unmust be sure to write at once, remember,' in a dictatorial tone, as if she easily. "What do you make of it ?" were his wife, by Jove !"

Marling laughed. "Well, I know he isn't one of the Grange party."

'How ?" ejaculated Blount. Instead of replying, Marling rumproject on his part." maged among some papers which lay in a square wicker receptacle on his

Blount. "He tries to seem on confiknee-hole table, and tossed over a note to his guest. It was dated the previous dential terms with Gwen, but-' "She has too much sense to heed Saturday from the "East India Club," him. In fact, she would not offend me and ran thus :

DEAR MARLING-I am not going down to the Grange, nevertheless, I Everard." interrupted Ardell. "I fro. cannot keep my appointment on Mon- fancy you are aware, my dear Philip,

off Gwen with a shilling-or, perhaps a farfhing—possibly all his uncle's fortune might come to him. "I have always been fond of her. There's such a good style about her, and just lately she has been so sweet and friendly. What bright, mischievous brown eyes she has. There's no girl in our set fit to tie her shoes. No, all the money wouldn't be worth much, at least not now, if Gwen slipped through my fingers. Hullo ! the arrival platform.

Cabby, mind what you are about. I want to meet the 10:20 from Rand it's 10:17 now.

In a few seconds he had alighted and was pacing the platform.

The rush and bustle of the early ev ening trains were over. The great station looked gloomy and desertedvery few porters were about and the 10:20 was evidently a thing of no importance.

Blount paced slowly up and down revolving the possibilities of his position.

Gwen was certainly what is called a girl of spirit, not to say slightly headstrong and there was no saying what a at ner accepting it, though I do not young woman of that description might, could or would do. What motive had she in sending that mysterious telegram, if it were not to mask her movements? "Here, porter; isn't or I should say, he presumes on some the 10:20 trom R-behind time ?" "Well, it often is-but it signaled now sir."

A few more uneasy, miserable minutes and the panting engine was alongside the platform, while the porters were opening and banging the "Why, yes, I know. He wrote to numerous olive branches returning from excursions along the river, loverlike couples of a higher grade, eager to jump into hansoms as if fearful of being behind time ; men in flannels, girls in muslins and shade hats, for it had "Well, she laughed and said that for been a .glorious summer's day. But no sign of the tall distinguished figure he sought for so feverishly. His keen eyes searched every carriage and scan-"What, I? Oh, nothing. It is ned cach group. Soon they were disreally unimportant, only I fancy that persed like grains of pepper thrown on water, while he was alone and despair-Mr. Everard aspires to a matrimonial alliance with us, rather an audacious ing. Certainly Gwen Dashwood was not coming home 10-night. He left "I should think it was !" cried the station and drove back to Lonsdale Gardens as fast he could.

Mr. Ardell, thoroughly infected by his by entertaining any proposal from Mr. nephew's fears was pacing to and "Not come !" cried the old man

negative !" "My dear Gwen," began Blount, imploringly.

"Don't 'dear' me !" she interrupted. 'As to Mr. Everard, he had a quarrel ! as a great curiosity by the natives, parwith his fiancee, an old schoolfellow of mine. I have helped to reconcile them, and she has asked him to meet ticularly by the women, who sometimes walked for miles to see the wonderful white woman with the long hair that her and her mother in Paris." fell way down her back. They brought

"But, Gwen, if you knew my feelher gifts, which were sometimes preings !" "If you had kept them to yourself, sented by her awe-struck sisters on their

bended knees. and not tried to make mischief with my uncle, and lower me in his opinion, ration and collecting south of the Zam-I might forgive ; as it is, I shall have no more to do with you Philip." And she kept her word.

A Study of Incomes.

Wealth is More Distributed in This Country Than in Great Britian. The following figures, taken from the last English census, reveal some inter-

esting facts concerning the economical ing through an unknown land of situation of Great Britain. About 250,000 persons in Great Brit-

ian have an annual income of \$1000, and 2,000,000 have an income of \$500. Thus it would appear that only one out of every five is capable of supporting a bring death to everyone in the land. family. It is to be borne in mind that \$500 a year amounts to only \$1.37 a day selves white and had come to spy out which is not very much for a family of four persons. On the other hand, there are in the United Kingdom 126,000 able to impress the natives wi are in the United Kingdom 126,000 able to impress the natives with his families having an annual income of medical skill, but in this region he about \$3000, and 5000 families with an found his profession useless. income of more than \$25,000.

In the United States, according to doors. The train was fairly full of better class 'Arrys and 'Arriets who man, we have 400,000 families (or about touch him. man, we have 400,000 families (or about had been boating, plump mothers with two millions of people) whose annual income amounts to \$2000, and more than 10.000 families having an income of more than \$25,000.

Taking into account the difference in population between the United States and Great Britian, it still will be evident that not only can America boast of enemies would kill them if they remaina greater number of rich people than the United Kingdom, but that wealth is white people (for another man had died) and eight native servants. There they more equally distributed and less centralized in United States.

Two Pennsylvania Senators.

Pennsylvania has two able men in the Senate, but they got there by way white man's weapons. Gardens as fast he could. "No sign of her!" he exclaimed, rushing into the dining room, where the new Senator from Michigan and Mitchell, of Oregon, formerly resided to reach the lake region to the northin the Keystone State. Pennsylvania would get the best of the bargain trading Quay and Cameron for her two suc-cessful sons in the West.

(Continued on page 6.)

No woman who studies the art of dress undervalues the black gown. And yet how few wear it with discre-Black becomes fair hair and a tion. bright complexion. The darker woman must relieve it with touches of vivid color. A new model for the handsome black gown which no gentleman's libra-

ry, that is to say, no woman's wardrobe besi, the party crossed the upper part of is supposed to be without is of black velvet stiffened just a bit with crinoline. that river and entered the land of the famous savages who were known only Inside the skirt, for beauty's sake, and that same joy all women have in dainty HOSTILITY TO EVERY WHITE MAN underwear, there should be a pinked out who came near them. One of the young men had already died of fever, frill of black silk, and the skirt itself should be wide enough to have the seaand, what is rarely seen, a white wom son's sweep of dignity. We don't cling you know, this winter; we stand on our dignity. There's a subtle connection an's tears had been shed over the grave Five white men, a white women and a small between wide skirts and the broidered force of native carriers were now pushwith jet in quite an open pattern. For a bodice a blouse is very effective, and may be of black and white or red and and marsh and many rivers among the worst natives in Africa. From the first black checked silk or of a stripe of black the Mashukulumbe showed their hostile and white or black and ambei

spirit. Some said the visitors would To wear this same velvet skirt of an evening you need only substitute a pink or white chiffon bodice with your favorite flowers.

Whatever the material used for an evening costume, chiffon usually enters somewhere into the construction, and a No sick case in which it has not proved a beperson would take a drop of his medicoming factor has not yet been found. cine. Every one would as soon be the

The fact that the blouse and all other styles in fancy wsists remain in high There came a time after the party had fashion in Paris is the substance of a repressed far into the country when four barrowing, terrible weeks nearly ended cent letter from the city. Black silk velvet ribbons are greatly favored as acthe little expedition. Nineteen porters cessories, and are likewise used on some who had been obtained just outside the of the finest millinery-in the way of Mashukulumbe country deserted Dr. Holub, for they feared that their mortal small bonnets, for bows and bands drawn through jewel, jet or steel buckes.

A model housewife will remember that it is a mistaken idea to cover a carwere surrounded by hundreds of savages thirsting for their blood. A tragedy seemed inevitable whether they advancpet with a drugget in the belief that it will save it, as the genuine grinding on ed or retreated. The party could not the floor is what wears out the carpet, have lived for an hour if the natives and the protection should come from be neath and she will save all the scraps of had not been in mortal terror of the bread, spread them on a plate in a moderate oven until perfectly dry, then crush and roll with a rolling pin, sift Dr. Holub decided that he would try and put in a jar ready for the many uses to which they may be put. What east, where he knew the tribes were does not go through the sieve she will roll again, or put in a separate jar for bread and puddings, etc.

friendly and where he could get plenty

LED INTO A TRAP.