# Democratic Matchman.

# Bellefonte, Pa., May 17, 1895.

#### POVERTY'S CHILDREN.

Only a newsboy ! hast'ning along, Neady and saucy, sturdy and strong! Ready and saucy, sturdy and strong! With cap all awry on his dishevelled hair, With cry loud and strident, he goes through the streets Learning hard lessons from those whom he

He offers his papers—crying the news, Tells you of accidents, if you refuse, Murders—or other things shocking or sad— Rarely, or never, of things good or glad. Who, or newshoy ? Who, on the whole, Has thought for his body Or prayer for his soul ?

Only a bootblack ; with kit on his arm, So eager and restless—careless of harm, His hands may be soiled, his cheek thin and

wan, His hat without brim, his trousers half gone. But there stands he ready, blacking and

To wipe from your boots the dust and the

"Have a shine, sir ?" he cries t'all those who "Shine your boots? I'll give them a polish

"Shine your boots? [7] give them a poilsh like glass!" He's quick with a smile when you toss him a joke, When angry, with curses he's ready to choke.) Who cares for the bootblack? Who, on the whole, Has thought for his body Or prayer for soul?

Only a beggar girl! look at her come! So tangled and dirty!sullen and glum, She eyes you askance-glance furtive and wild,

wild, Expecting a sneer. She's "Nobody's child !' Her heart starves for love! she gets only re-

buff, She's hardened and pert, a real little "tough" What cares she for manners! what cares she for law? She's cold, and she's hungry! There's some

how a flaw In society's structure, is there's no place Where she can be cared for, and learn o

re she can be cared for, and God's grace. Who cares for these children ? Who, on the whole, Gives thought to their bodies, Or prayers for their souls?

Alas! for the little ones, all o'er the land, Whose childhood is crushed beneath pov-erty's hand-They live without friends, and grow without

love. With no one to tell of their father above.

Sobiter the present ! the future so dark ! Neglect and depravity leaving their mark ! Can we then stand idle, and coldly refuse To teach them and help them the right way to choose?

to choose? Remember that angels in Heaven, we're told, Do always the face of our Father behold ! For God loves these children, And we on the whole Should care for their bodies And pray for the soul. -Kate C, MKnight.

### HER CALMBLUE EYES.

Lee had always insisted that he wouldn't marry any weak little pinkand-white creature, with a mouth made only for dimples and a head fluffy with golden curls. He wanted a fine, big, dark creature, with shoulders strong enough to bear the dignity of his name and position, a color whose brilliancy would put to shame the non descript women about her, and with even a dash of daring in her make-up. He did not care to own something, even though that thing be a wife, whom he did not have to strive a little to obtain, and the prospect of an easy, long, certain lapse of conjugal bliss aroused

only disgust in his rather reckless nature. As Lee was remarkably hand

a little exclamation, and there stood in the rose, dewy and fresh, and blessed his grave, tender face, outlined against the door the longed for young lady, tiny, dainty, and as pink and white as things of earth. As he silently slipped a spray of apple bloom. Lee shut his it into his pocket she watched him teeth with a snap-he had hoped that without a hint of rising color. Then, there would be a new girl to while turning, she laughed a queer little. away the tedium of the rest of the sea-son, and now, after all, she was as worlds to know whether it meant son, and now, after all, she was as gratefulness or ridicule. However, she nearly the opposite of his ideal as a woman could be. The ordeal of the dashed all his hopes to the ground by introduction was borne gravely, how- deserting him before the morning was ever, and Lee began to think that per- over to walk home with that lank young fellow from Yale, with the cool little haps she wasn't going to be a fly-away atter all, until she all at once demand | remark that she was tired of riding.

ed that the florist's assistants be sent Time went by. Again and again away and that the young people themhad she brought him to the point of selves put up the mountain of greens. telling how he adored her, only to repel him just at the critical instant with a "Of course, if you want," said Nell, ruefully, "but we'll make an awful crushing force. He struggled day aftmess of it. These men make it a busier day to conquer her, by kindness, by

fierceness, by strategy and honest openness, you see, and we-well, we'll be as ness, but all to no avail. Then he tried crude as children at it." "Oh, no, we won't. Just let us try to tear himself from her, and once even bade her good-by with the anand if it comes to the worst you may nouncement that he was going to New send for your men later." Of course she had her way, and soon York for a month. Varying stories of there arose such a series of little cries the attempt were heard afterward, some at pricked wrists, such growls at bat- of the fellows insisting that they had tered masculine thumbs, such a clatter accompanied him to the station, while of shifting ladders and calls for tacks others declared that he had spent the and twine as never before had broken the dignified elegance of the Barton | in front of the Barton residence; whatballroom. Cousin Bess directed it all, ever was the truth, the fact remained flitting about from each amateur dec- that he was seen walking with Bess orator, correcting here, suggesting there | the next morning and she was laugh and planning everywhere, until she | ing at him till her very spirit seemed had each and every member of the lit- to be torturing him. A week later she tle party wholly at her sweet command, with the exception of the tall, dark Lee, who looked at her so gravely, almost condescendingly, that before the first hour was gone she felt that she in some way aroused in him the during which Nell wrote pleadingly severest disapproval. Of course, she for poor Lee, asking the unruly little was puzzled, for she had often heard | runaway to send him a word of greetthrough Nell's letters what a fascinat-

to discover the true state of affairs sooner than she hoped. Lee was on top of the highest ladder, Lee. At the Second Sunday he rushed and one of the boys had climbed up out from his room with coat and handjust behind him to act as a go-between bag, calling to the fellows at the door in the process of handing up the rope that he was going up north for a week. of cedar, with which he was winding They laughed and went over to tell one of the snowy pillars, which marked a jut in the east wall.

"Well, what do you think of the little lady by this time?" asked the man on the lower steps. And Lee, all unconscious of the fact that Bess was standing just beneath him around the corner, laughed back :

"I told you, when I found she was going his lips paled a little and his hands shook so that his friends were such a tiny, light-headed thing, that I

shouldn't like her. And the more I frightened. However, he savagely re pelled all their offers of help or symsee of her the more I realize that I'm right in branding her as a butterfly. Of course I'll grant that dignity pathy and kept his room for three days until one morning brought him a coaxwouldn't become her any more than it ing little violet scented note which took would a kitten, but I'm not going to him to the Barton home on the wings make excuses for her. The only thing of the wind. But she met him with that redeems her at all is that her eyes | that same slow, tantalizing smile, and asked, idolently, whether the weather sometimes have a hint of seriousness up north had been particularly severe in them." for so late in the spring. What a fool And the unconscious Lee marveled

all the more the next time he spoke he had been to have come even at her to her at the quiet of her calm blue eves.

The next night he had the first waltz with her-"just to please Nell," he exhad come into her home Nell found plained to the men, who began to twit her cousin sobbing as though her heart he had won the battle he logically deim a little He drove with her walked with her, dined with her constantly, yet for the first fortnight, in the midst of all these marked attentions. she got hints of his having spoken of doubt would have what he wanted when he finally decided to stoop to lift little depth as a mountain stream." some fortunate woman to the enviable Still she went on receiving him, permitting his ever-increasing homage and absolutely refusing any advice or who had before seen a little too much of Lee's adventures. At the end of the first month, however, all the other men had dropped out of the contest, and poor defeated Lee had announced at the club one night that if anybody ever again reminded him that he had ever spoken disparagingly of blue-eyed, slight little girls there would be trouble. Whereat all the men smiled knowingly, and the only cause of her new mood was began to speculate upon who would the strain of a long, full season. Still act as best man. They soon found, though, that they had reckoned withhigh by the door, when the sound of a out their host. One day Lee seemed in high favor with the tiny fairy tyrant, the next he slunk into the club with clenched hands and his head on his chest. He sent her flowers by moun-

in his eyes above all the precious the closed windowpane, undid her, and at last she breathed penitently "The day I came I heard what you said of me in the ballroom.' And the proud air of superiority died away from his lips in an instant, leav. ing them hopelessly pale. Without a word he dropped her hands and buri-

ed his face in his palms, as he groaned : "How blind I have been! I do not blame you, then, for all you have done to me, for it was the most cowardly, senseless thing a man ever said of a woman. I see it all now-how it hurt you, and you vowed then to punish me. Well, you have succeeded, and I cannot ask you even to forgive me."

The silence grew unbearable; the darkness grew closer. Finally she put out a thin little hand and laid it timidly on his fine, bowed head. He thrilled from head to foot, and then deathlike silence began anew.

"Grant ?" she at last asked, faintly. The name awoke him, and an instant later the little golden-crowned head was held fast against his cheek. It was very dark, indeed, and still, perhaps, it was because he was so close that he thought that the calm blue eves had at last found a power to melt them.

#### The Delaware Retribution.

The Republicans of the State of Delaware have suffered a fearful retribution for the debauchery that gave them a sweeping victory in November last, apparently putting them in power for four years by the election of a Republican Governor, and assuring them a United States Senator for six years, together with the Congressman, Legislature and all the emoluments of the State.

That victory has turned into blistering ashes in their hands. The Republican Governor, who won his position by the lavish debauchery of the ballot by Mr. Addicks, who bid \$100,000 or more for the United States Senatorship, is no longer living, and a Democratic Executive is in his place and will remain until his successor shall be chosen next year. The Legislature last Thursday adjourned without day, after nearly four months of the most disgraceful wrangling over the United States Senator, and without solving the problem by an election. Thus the United States Senatorship goes again to the people, and with the flood-tide of shame brought upon the party by the no-torious purchase of a party victory to serve the meanest individual ends, there is little doubt that Republican success in Delaware is postponed for years to

come The Republicans of Delaware have sown to the wind and are now reaping the whirlwind. There was not a Re-publican leader of the State who did not know that Mr. Addicks had been spending tens of thonsand of dollars for year before to win a Republican Legislature by open bribery and corruption; but they welcomed him to his work hoping that he would win the party victory by venality and that they would then be able to cheat him out of the honors he purchased for himself. When his nev and it was denied manded whereupon he logically declared that he had not debauched the State for the benefit of others who were his foes, but solely for himself. At the outset he declared that the Senator would be "Addicks or nobody," and he was entirely consistent in maintaining his attitude until the disgraceful spectacle closed at 3 o'clock last Thursday, when the Leg-islature finally adjourned without electing a Senator. The victory in Delaware last fall was not a Republican victory. It was sole-ly an Addicks victory. He contracted for it ; he won it, and that he was doing so was as well known to Mr. Higgins and Mr. Massey and every other prominent Republican in the State as it was to himself. Whether Mr. Addicks is most to be reprobated for his purchase of the political power of the State, or his Republican foes who were seeking to reject the criminal and yet steal and wear the stained honors, is a question upon which there will be little differ. ence of opinion among intelligent and honest citizens of the State. The history of the Delaware battle may be summed up in a single sentence. It was an appalling corruption of the Commonwealth, bringing appalling retribution .- Phila. Times.

## Claims Re-Opened.

Adverse Decision of the Commissioner of Pen sions Overruled.

A decision of much importance to children claiming under the general law has been rendered by Assistant Secretary John M. Reynolds, whereby the action of the Commissioner of Pensions is overruled, and the practice prevailing prior to such adverse decision of the Commissioner is resumed. This will operate to reopen a great number of claims for minor's pension under the general law that have been rejected during the past 14 months upon the ground that the children claimed for

were over the age of 16 years at date of filing the application. This decision has no bearing upon claims filed under the act of June 27, 1890. The case on which the decision is made is that of the children of Thomas W. Baugher, Co. A. 29th, Ill., (No. 510,278); viz., Samuel Baugher, born Oct. 5, 1863; Alice Blair, Oct. 7, 1865, and Mary Mitchell, May 5, 1868. A declaration was filed April 21, 1891. The soldier died Jan. 23, 1869, and the mother remarried Sept. 26, 1869.

The claim was rejected Jan. 5, 1894, on the ground that claimants had no title at date of filing their application, being all at that date over the age of 15 years. From this rejection an appeal was taken Jan. 23, 1894.

Section 4702, R. S., as amended by the act of Aug. 7, 1882, under which this claim is made, provides, in substance, that where the soldier's death is directly due to his service title to pension shall devolve upon the widow or minors, first, if there be no widow ; second, in case of her subsequent death without payment to her of any part of the pension, and third, from the date of remarriage of the widow. The right of the minor child becomes absolute upon the death of the father leaving no widow, but if he leaves a widow this right is held in abevance to await the contin-

gencies of the widow's death or re-marriage, and upon the happening of either their title accrues and the date of com-mencement relates to the period fixed by the statute. There was no exception from limita-

tion in favor of minor's claims prior to July 27, 1868. But under the act of March 3, 1873, as re-enacted in Section 4709, R. S., and finally as enacted in Section 2, act of March 3, 1879, claims by or in behalf of insane persons and children under the age of 16 years were expected from any limitation upon the date of their commencement and such claims stood, under the act of 1879. which repealed all prior laws relative to date of commencement, as though the proviso therein had not been enacted. The interpretation which the Depart-

ment now gives to this statute was not only entertained by those who were first called upon to execute the law, and who were probably concerned in framing it, but through an almost unbroken practice for 15 years or more such claims had been admitted. It is therefore held in the light of this construction and practice, coupled with what reasonably appears to have been the intent in the enactment of the statute in question 1. That the clause "children under

16 years of age" is descriptive of a class of claims the right to which has accrued by reason of the claimant being under 16 years of age at the death of the father from causes originating in the service and line of duty, and such claims are excepted from the limitation contained in the proviso to the act of March 3, 1879.

#### For and About Women.

With the beginning of May weddings cease until June, and the gown of the fair girl graduate requires attention. The simplicity of white muslin is again talked of for these frocks, and something very like it may be obtained in the present varied styles. Indeed it is quite realized in the French ingenu gown of white organdy shirred below the high collar and again at the belt, the sleeves a large puff to the elbow, and the skirt nearly straight, full, and simply hemmed, over lawn or taffeta linings, the whole completed by a collar and belt of white ribbon.

Extremely sheer mull, so fine that it has the sheen of silk muslin, dotted or sprigged Swiss muslin, and thin creamwhite batiste are used for those youthful dresses. It something more elaborate is desired for college girls, taffeta is chosen with fine stripes of satin or small figures, or else mousseline de soie is made up over silk. Fine qualities of China silk, with small brocaded daisies or violets, also make effective dresses, the flowers all in white.

Ribbon, lace, insertion, and chiffon trim these white gowns. Some schools permit only ribbon trimmings, while others allow both ribbon and lace, perhaps confining the lace to a small ruche about the neck. The stylish ribbons for a stock collar and belt with an aigrette bow at the back, with ends pointed upward, are four or five inches wide, and are striped rather than plain, the ground of taffeta or of faille, the narrow stripes of white satin, with perhaps a wider border of satin on the edges. If the class color is introduced, it appears in these stripes. Or else the whole rib-bon is of the class color, with self stripes of satin. Some girls insist on plain satin ribbon instead of taffeta, for the better effect of color it gives, now that sashes are not used. Another bit of color is sometimes added in four ruches or square bows of taffeta, satin, or chiffon, set in a ruche of lace which trims the high neck. Still another, novelty is the Valenciennes striped ribbon, with colored bands of satin alternating with narrow insertions of this lace. Dresden ribbons with clear printed flowers and the blurred chine ribbons are used for the white lawn frocks of very young -girl graduates in high schools. -Har per's Bazar.

Black is now an emphasizing note for little folks as well as big ones. Combined with white embroidery or thick lace, silk gingham and chambray frocks are much improved with a touch of it. Satin ribbon an inch wide is most effective on these, and besides rosettes and flyaway bows, belts, collars and waistbands are often of inserting, showing the ribbon through. On the figured lawns and dainty linens that are always so large and important a part for the little girl's summer wardrobe, black daisy ribbon is much used ; it is run in and out of Hamburg beading and forms loose rosettes, whose long scattered loops give them the air of black chrysanthemums.

Linen canvas in solid tones, sage brown, cardinal and art green is another and newer trimming for little girls' gingham frocks.

Mrs Marie Robison-Wright, the Mexican traveler and writer, received the highest price ever paid for a newspaper article-\$20,000 in gold-paid to her by the Mexican Government for an illustrated article on Mexico in the New York World. The latest importations of gowns show very conclusively that the abundance of stiff interlining is going out of fashion, in Paris at least ; Skirts vary in width from five to eight yards around as they have done for some time, but they are cut to flare more from the knee down, fit very closely around the hips, and have only a facing of hair cloth or crinoline around the foot. On skirts which still have the godet plaits in the back panel, trimmings are seen made of lace, passementerie, or contrasting materials; while in some instances this effect is gained either by wide kilt plaits or by arranging the side breadths in folds over the seam at each side of the gore laps over the other, forming a narrow flap, which is trimmed with a band of ribbon or a tiny row of jet; and panier trimmings, formed of ribbon of pasementerie, arranged in short bands from the belt down on either side of the skirt, are coming in again. A very pretty gown was of pale blue and white stripes, the skirt full and plain and the bodice half tight fitting with a front of mulle and yellow Valenciennes lace over which very wide black satin ribbon forms a plaited semblance of a zouave. Elbow sleeves, finished by a band of black satin ribbon and a soft collar of black satin, finished one of the Frenchiest creations we have been privileged to see for a long time, and it didn't cost quite ten dollars. The satin ribbon was picked out piece

whole evening in stalking up and down electrified the little band of young people by insisting that she was going the following day to a little town in the southern part of the state to visit an old school friend. The first week passed, ing, if nothing more. Still Bess's letters came, full of accounts of country ing fellow he was, but she was destined dances, long, rustic rambles and every

some, wealthy and tascinating, to say nothing of his being dangerously determined when he so chose, the fellows all laughed and agreed that he no state of being Mrs. Grant Haxton Lee.

It was the day before Christmas, and a half a dozen young people had congregated in Nell Barton's ballroom to

witness the preparations for the dance night. Nell, whom one of the men had immortalized as the "girl with the most friends and tewest lovers in the set." had left her companions an hour before to meet a cousin who was expected from the east, and the younger people had spent the time in directing the white-capped maids who were looping the fresh curtains and the men waxingtthe bright oak floor. The greens had been brought up and piled carriage stopping in the street below brought the gay bevy to the front windows, where they craned their necks in careful curiosity to catch a glimpse of the new-comer.

"Bah !" remarked Lee, listlessly. "She isn't bigger than a baby, and I'm afraid she is blonde."

"Thank you," came in laughing promptness from the three girls of the party, who, as it happened, each rejoiced in light hair. Lee merely laugh- cried : ed-he made no secret of his preference for dark-eyed beauties, and the members of his set had long ago acquiesced to his tastes- A few minutes later Nell ran panting up the stairs, saying :

"Oh. she's dearer than when I saw her last, and then I worshiped her. Yes, she'll be up soon-mamma is helping her to get rid of a little dust and incidentally talking her to death. You men will have to be careful this winter-she's to stay till spring, you know-all of you but Mr. Lee, and he isn't in any danger from her calm blue eves.

"Then she is light, after all." wailed he of the fastidious ideas. I was in hopes she at least had brown eyes-the yellow kind with the gold glints in them, you know."

"Yes, we know," laughed one of the men. "Lee's such an expert on eyes that he's got us all trained up to a remarkable degree of intelligence on that subject. Why, until he began his exhaustless hobby I never noticed whether or not even my best friend had any eyes at all."

"Sh-h" drawled a tiny, blue orbed injured maiden pouted covly.

The subject of the expected cousin was dropped here, as the little group returned to the chairs about the walls, peered out the high dormer windows

tains; one night she wouldn't even thank him, while the next she would petals till his very heart rose in furious

envy of them. One morning he had under sweets and blossoms and trying brought her a bunch of violets, and as in a hundred ways to renew her weak she bent her pretty lips to them he spirit. Lee heard of it all, but never

"I saw you-you kissed them." All the pretty, tantalizing brightness fled from her face as she drawled :

"Is there anything wrong in that?" "Wrong !" cried poor Lee, half mad with delight, "Wrong ! No, it'sit's heavenly-they're mine, you know

Then the defiance died out of her eyes, leaving only the old sweet calm which always puzzled him so, and she alone in her low-cushioned chair, and held out the poor little blossoms to him with

"I humbly beg your pardon, but I thought you gave them to me." "So I did," stammered the puzzled

man. "Of course they're yours now, but I gave them to you, you see." And this tiny, golden haired young

lady deliberately looked up into his face as she pinned the flowers at her throat with : "No, I don't see at all. Why are

you stammering and blushing like a school boy ?"

The next time he sent roses and it same instant he did. He had come to take her for a drive-Nell had a head-

package. Slowly bravely, almost mechanically, she lifted the first pink

blossom from its fragrant bed and deliberately kissed it, all the time looking straight at him from out her clear, at the housetops below or practiced a still eyes. The defiance set his blood tew new steps of the latest dance, to boiling and he could not trust himself the extreme discomfort of the men rub- to speak. Slowly, though with a bow closed her lips in a brave determinabing away on their knees till their which served to help calm him, he tion to remain unmelted. But his

would break when she went up to see why she was late to lunch.

request! With one last mighty effort

he turned from her and walked down

the hall, and for the first time since she

thing under the sun but a mention of

Nell. She immediately wrote Bess all

about it, and the next evening that

little lady complacently arrived at the

Barton home and spent the rest of the

week in gay court with the callow youth from Yale. When unsuspecting

Lee arrived at his club that Saturday

night and heard how matters had been

From that time forth he remained away from the house, except when the close social union of their own particular set brought him near her. He didn't grow cynical, or even desperately attentive to some other girl, but the hurt look in his deep, sad eyes seemed to have grown from the very depths of warning from the now frightened Nell, his wounded heart. Bess tried at first to keep up the old-time brightness of spir-

it, but soon the farce became too much for her, and the pink-and-white of her cheeks gave way before a strange pale. ness. In spite of her efforts the calm eyes grew nervous and the gay little laugh was rarely heard. Nevertheless she never unbent in the least toward the tall, grave Lee, and the puzzled spectators came to the conclusion that when the news came that Bess was too ill to leave her room, one or two of the brighter boys remarked that Lee smiled oftener than before.

She had been kept indoors for a fortnight, when Nell sent a note to the man from Yale that Bess could see some of them again if they limited their calls to a brief afternoon visit. O bury her tiny, warm face into their cool | course, the whole club flocked over to see the sweet little invalid, burying her offered to go near her until he saw that she had recovered enough to walk a little each day. Therefore, the following afternoon, just as the last tardy callers were coming down the Barton steps, Lee passed them with a determined bow, and a moment later found himself in the little, low music-room, where the dusky shadows had begun to creep about the weird strings, and shapes of the instruments. Bess was

> he halted reverently at the threshold Lee suspected that he heard a hint of a sob. When she saw him she half a sob. rose, then sank back again without a word, only turning her face hastily from the light. He now knew that he was the master of the situation. and without a word he sank to a seat beside her, calmly taking her thin, little hand, as he said :

"Don't you think you have punished us enough now.'

"Us?" she asked, but not daring to lift her face from the shadow.

"Yes us-both of us. I know that happened that the box arrived at the you began it to punish me, and I could endure it then, for I deserved it. But will you hear me, Bess, mine? When neglecter of good things. Whereat and she met him in the big sun-flooded too, I took courage again. Will you hall just as the butler handed over the tell me little cirl meter. ed. gin your cruel treatment of me?

He had both of her hands now, and his face was so close to hers that he knew her breath was coming short and fast, even though the shadows were growing deeper. She tried once to draw away from him, and again she cheeks puffed. All at once Nell gave reached out his hand and she gave him calm, masterful waiting, the sight of

#### Pants Made at 8 Cents a Dozen.

A Sweat Shop Employer Admits That He Paid Such Wages.

The starvation wages paid by some of the "sweat shop" speculators to poor women toilers were brought out in bold relief at a hearing before the Reinhard Assembly Investigating Committee today. Abraham Newman. such an emyer, at No. 151 Essex street, who had formerly refused to produce his books or pay-rolls and testify, reconsid-From an examination of his ered. books he said that he paid women em-ployed by him 8 and 12 cents a dozen pair for making knee pants, according to the size. Most of the women, he said, did not make more than 30 pairs a week. On this basis, if the 30 dozen were equally divided between the eight and 12-cent sizes, a woman would make \$2.76 a week. Some of the women are not able to make even that much.

Newman, during the early part of his examination stated that the books produced contained the records of his employes' work up to yesterday. Later it was found that this was not true.

You are the biggest liar that has been on this stand yet," said Counsel Mayer.

"I am no liar. I am a gentleman, shouted Newman. "I will not answer another question if I am to be insulted like this, even if am arrested.'

Chairman Reinhard straightened the matter, and the examination proceed

-Circus Manager-"Why are you feeding camphor to that elephant ?" Trainer-"To keep the moths out of his trunk.'

-Willie Doo-"Japan is like other's dishpan." Lillie Doo\_"How so, brother ?'

China.

Willie Doo-"Makes it warm for

2. That such claims are not forfeited by neglect to apply therefore during the period of pensionable minority.

"The Perfect Cat."

Should Be Slender, Graceful, Light-Footed and Vigilant.

A scientific specialist, who is regarded as an expert at the cat show, has made a drawing of the "perfect cat," which we cannot admire. It is a thick beast, with big and heavy legs, a very little head and a floor sweeping tail. It looks like a fatted sheep or some lazy and imbecile brute. It is not our ideal front. Other skirts are cut so that each of a cat. The perfect cat in our estimation, is slender, graceful, light-footed, very spirited, wistful, rather low in the haunch and of vigilant disposition. The cat is of the order of carnivorou mammalia, to which belong the leopards jaguar and cougar, which hunt a living prey; and the ideal cat should be shaped in conformity with the natural, physical and moral laws of its genus and

species. The "perfect cat" of the scien-tific specialist of the cat show is better fitted to serve as a feast for a hyena than to hunt rats and mice .-- New York Sun.

-Nobody need be surprised if they are asked to pay a higher price for shoes these days than they have been accustomed to give in the past. The cost of leather has gone up about 100 per cent. within the space of a week and the natural result is that the makers of footwear have decreed an advance. The cause of the raise is said to be the same as that which has affected the price of beef, as all the products of the cattle are concerned in their scarcity or in the alleged combine which controls their market.

-Pastor-What are they going to name your new twin brothers, Willy? Willy-Thunder and lightning.

Pastor-Why, Willy, you must be mistaken. Willy-Well, that's what pop call-

ed 'em, when the nurse brought 'em in

-Mrs. Logan Square-"What's this you say. you're going to leave me Why, only last week I voluntarily raised your wages." Bridget--"It's the razin' of me wages

that makes me go. I'll acipt no favers from the loikes ov you."

-"Coot-night, Mrs. Prown. I hat to sank you for de most bleasant efening I haf effer schbent in my life !' "Oh, don't say that. Herr Schmidt !" "Ach! bot I do so say dat! I always say dat !"

-Lipsey-"They ought to serve this soup the last thing at dinner." Flipsey-"So they ought. It is ox-

tail soup, of course it ought to come afterwards.

meal from boxes of remnarts, and the mull and lace front was also the outcome of a search amid the odd bits left over from larger sales. That "it's not so much where you are as what you are that makes your heaven." The bright cheery soul who lives the life of trust only sees the sunny side of everything, she has learned to endure cheerfully, and wear a bright face when everything looks dark ; to her it

is not all dark, there is light from the face of our Father, and she rests assured that all is well. The best dressed woman on Broadway way sauntered slowly by the shops the other morning, thus giving her envious sisters an opportunity to feast their eyes upon her frock. It was a greenish gray cloth of a shade suggesting linchen-covered rocks and other delectable things. The skirt was plain, with strapped seams. The jaunty, short little jacket which rippled below the waist line also

had strapped seams. It was open in front, and the public was thus permitted to see that it was lined with a Scotch plaid silk belonging to some clan of quiet tastes running rather to blues and greens than to reds. A box-plaited blouse of the same silk was worn with the suit and an openwork gray straw hat, which displayed a plaid rosette or two. Milady's gloves were gray and her parasol of the silk.

Mrs Cleveland rarely fails to attend the regular church services, and is scrupulously exact in being present on all special days.