

NOW.

Feller what shirks an is lazy
Ain't no use livin, I vow!
But I tell yer who is the daisy—
The feller that does things now.

A LITTLE STORE.

An anxious "committee on ways and means" met in Miss Beesley's little sitting room. A cheerful fire of pine-cones was burning on the small, neat hearth...

"This front room," said Louise, "is to be parlor, office and reception room so we must make it look its prettiest."
Meanwhile Fred had not been idle; a very creditable little sign had been made and painted...

While all this hubbub was going on half a mile away, there were also exciting times at the Hunters. A mysterious box had arrived from the north and certain delicious odors hung around the various packages...

There was always to be found in the showcase a bowl of fresh, tempting candies; but the placard had changed to: "Homemade, 50 cts. a pound" and near by lay a little pile of empty folding boxes.

Two weeks before Christmas the orders for confectionery poured in so thick and fast that Louise was obliged to announce "No patching and darning till after the holidays"...

"My grandparents live there," said the professor, smiling indulgently.
"Was your father's name Jeremiah, and yours Thomas?" questioned Miss Beesley, with as much directness as a census taker.

One pleasant afternoon in January a handsome, portly lady from the "St. James" opened the door of the "Patching and Darning Establishment." She had a light package in her hand, and said to Louise rather doubtfully: "Young woman, do you suppose you could mend my lace shawl so that it will be presentable? I have torn it on one of the abominable wire fences that which this country is infested."

On Monday, early in the morning, Mrs. Wallingford, accompanied by two other ladies, called to inquire about the work. Louise was in the midst of her candy-making; a pan of cocoon cones was just out of the oven, a kettle of fondant had just reached the proper consistency...

His crude cabinet of curios, marked with his boyish hand, is the nucleus of a \$1,000,000 museum, 8,500 acres of the best farming land in America, the finest stock farm in the world...

Berke county has always been noted for its large and successful agricultural exhibitions. The 40th annual exhibition, to be held in the city of Reading, on the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th of September...

The Boston Herald estimates that a corn crop of 2,400,000 bushels at only twenty-five cents a bushel would mean \$600,000,000 in the pockets of those who raise it and bring it to market.

Ohio stands at the head of the States in clay manufacture, its product being valued at \$10,668,000, or over 16 per cent. of that of the whole country.

The home of Mr. Charles A. Dana, the editor of the New York Sun, is a palace. His office is a workshop, and contains only a desk, two chairs, a small table and a rug.

When a woman gets a swelled head she has the advantage of a man. She can let her hair down and wear the same hat.

Remember the Alamo.

The Heroic Defense of the Texans Against the Mexican Forces.

Soon Santa Anna approached with his army, took possession of the town, and invested the fort. The defenders knew there was scarcely a chance of rescue, and that it was hopeless to expect that 150 men behind defenses so weak, could beat off 4000 trained soldiers well armed and provided with heavy artillery...

The storming took place on March 6, 1836. The Mexican troops came on well and steadily, breaking through the outer defenses at every point, for the lines were too long to be manned by the few Americans.

Stanford's Only Son.

No prince or potentate, no fonder of a nation or emancipator of a race, was ever honored with so magnificent a monument as that erected to perpetuate the memory of a 13-year-old boy at Palo Alto, about 30 miles south of San Francisco...

His bones lie in a stately mausoleum erected in a conspicuous place upon the campus, and those of his father were lately placed beside them with great ceremony and sorrow.

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For and About Women.

To remove peach stains soak in milk for forty-eight hours or rub with lemon juice and salt.

In novelties and imported goods there is a great deal of variety. Plenty of braids is used. In all jackets the sleeves are very full and the buttons are very large, two immense ones in front being de rigueur in novelties.

The number of collars, collarettes and flous that are offered this season is almost past computation, but among them none are more becoming or unique than this. It is of mull, both embroidered and plain, and is in the popular throat chin shape, with square epaulettes attached.

The value of a becoming bonnet cannot be calculated, writes Isabel A. Mallon in an attractive article on "The Early Winter Bonnets," in the September Ladies' Home Journal.

Some of the fall hats have set among their ribbon bows bunches of bright colored berries, which appear at this season of the year. A spray of barberries, a cluster of crimson partridge berries, a bunch of the red seed pods which come upon wild rose bushes in the fall, or a few bits of bitter-sweet berries are regarded as appropriate, as well as pretty adornments.

A hat suitable for early fall wear is a combination of brown and white. The shape is somewhat widerbrimmed low-crowned alpine and the material brown felt. The trimming consists of a low bow of brown ribbon placed exactly in the center of the front, with two white wings and a white spray rising from it.

Miss May Simpson is a Deputy Sheriff in San Francisco. She is described as a young woman quietly dressed, with a pleasant face, unobtrusive manners, and nerves of steel.

While there seems to be no diminution in the size of skirts, every eager post points to the narrower road in sleeves. Doucet is making them decidedly drooping and another leader is apologizing for his revolution by fastening large puffs to a decently fitting under-sleeve.

Susan B. Anthony is fitting up the attic of her house in Rochester as a study, and has engaged a stenographer. Miss Anthony intends to collect and assort her valuable autograph letters, memoirs, etc.

Miss Anthony announces that hereafter she intends to remain more at home and direct her business by correspondence. She will give up much of the traveling and speaking that has occupied her for so many years, and leave it to the younger women, who, she says, are better able to endure the wear and strain of travel and public life.

A French jacket suit of brown Fayette has a five-yard skirt, large 'leg'-bottom sleeves and a round waist, having bolero fronts over a full drooping blouse vest of green and brown taffeta overlaid with bands of insertion.