Bettefonte, Pa., July 17, 1896.

FOR A DISCOURAGED FARMER.

The summer winds is snuffin' round the bloomin' locus' trees,

And the clover in the pastur' is a big day for the bees. And they been a-swiggin' honey above board and

on the sly, Till they stutter in their buzzin' and stagger as

they fly. They's been a heap o' rain, but the sun's out to-

day, And the clouds of wet spell is all cleared away, And the woods is all the greener and the grass is

greener still; It may rain again to-morry, but I don't think it

Some say the crops is ruined and the corn's drownded out, And propha-sy the wheat will be a failure, without

But the kind Providence that has never failed ,us Will be on hand one't more at the 'leventh hour,

Does the medder lark complain as he swims high and dry Through the waves of the wind and the blue of

the sky? Does the quail sit up and whistle in a disappointed way, Or hang his head in silence and sorrow all the

Is the chipmunk's health a failure ? Does he walk or does he run? Don't the buzzards ooze around up there, just like

they've allus done? Is there anything the matter with the rooster's

Ort a mortal be complainin' when dumb animals rejoice? Then let us, one and all, be contented with our

July is here now and the sun is shining hot Oh, let us fill our hearts with the glory of the And banish every doubt and care and sorrow far

away ! Whatever be our station, with Providence for guide, Such fine circumstances ort to make us satisfied;

For the world is full of roses and the roses full of And the dew is full of heavenly love that drips for

me and you. -James Whitcomb Riley.

## A RECONCILIATION.

BY MARY CLARKE HUNTINGDON.

The grass in the front yard has been newly mown, lending an added trimness to the well-kept place. Tulips in the borders on either side the long gravel walk made riotous patches of color under the morning sun. Suggestion of lilies of the valley drifted from the south garden wall. Above the open front door tall lilac bushes touched tops, and the heavy odor of their blossoms spilled itself upon the hush that seemed to

hang over everything. In the instant during which he glanced about the familiar surroundings this hush smote keenly upon the senses of the man descending from the rickety stage, but he turned with an unchanged face to assist his companion in alighting. She was a tall, well-built woman of 35, whose eyes and mouth betrayed habitual dissatisfaction, and whose vivid coloring was set off to advantage by her fashionable black. She kept step with him as they went up the

"I feel quite tumbled to pieces from driving three miles in that demoralizing stage. It is ridiculous that the people here in Bloomingdon do not insist upon a better conveyance from the station to Center. It is positively a penance to have to come

She spoke petulantly, glancing at her husband as though he were to blame for the occasion that had brought them. He did not seem to hear, and from an irritated desire to gain his attention, she went on : 'Do tell me, Gerard, if I am all in a muss.'

'You can go at once to your room and attend to your toilet," was his brusque reply. Then he went eagerly up the steps to meet an elderly woman who appeared in

the doorway.
"Aunt Ann!" He stopped to kiss her, still keeping her hand.

His wife held out the tips of immaculately gloved fingers, and, only waiting for affirmative answer to question as to their room being ready, swept her soft draperies upstairs Miss Ann Boynton led the way into the sitting-room, and sank upon the long haircloth-covered sofa. Gerard took a large chair opposite.

'I began to fear you were not coming,' she said, tremulously. "Only illness would have kept me from

coming. Your telegram reached me duly, but Marguerite thought it necessary to order new black, and that delayed me."
There was a ring of impatience in his voice
as he said this. "Is there not something I can do? Are all preparations made?"

"At what hour is it to be?" "At three this afternoon."

"I ordered some flowers sent on."

"They have come, and are arranged. Will you see them?" He made an almost womanish gesture of

The sweetness of lilac bloom filled the silence that fell between them. Gerard remembered many springs ago of picking blossom, and cutting the bushes, which were slender then, as whips for himself and Henry. Despite his two years' juniority he was ever the one who rushed first into forbidden things. He remembered also the punishment that followed-as it usually did follow his many heedless acts of mischief-and of how, while he was still smarting from acquaintance with the lilac whips which he had unwittingly cut for his own undoing, his father had sought him again, and holding his hot wet, angry face against a broad shoulder whispered how sorry he was to have to punish his little boy-whispered also of a circus in town the next day, and that he and Henry Then he remembered walking down through the orchard with small clinging fingers clasped in large tender

ones, and tears dried by happy certainty that after all his father was the best father in the world. The blur passed from his eyes, and he found himself looking at a picture hung fession as was his due to receive. Gerard's above the sofa in an oval frame. It had stubborn pride had refused this confession been taken during early manhood, but Gerard could trace strong resemblance to the face last turned to him in fatherly welcome. woman with flowing curls-his mother. She had died while he was very young, leaving him only a dream-like recollection of kisses and soothings, and touch of loose hair against his cheek. Aunt Ann was the piteous whine of a dog in the hall outside,

beside her.

would have been 88 in June." Gerard took the case. The grave eyes

eemed looking back into his own with familiar kindliness. "Tell me about it. Was he ill? Did he

suffer much ?" "Had he been ill I should have written

My letters told you of his gradual weakening of body and mind through many time by his window here and look down porch, with a lingering expression in his He seemed to be taking a farewell of asked when you were coming home, and then he said: 'If I could only know them reconciled-my two boys.' An hour or so later I came in, and he was sitting where you sit now, with the album on his knee. I spoke, but he did not answer." were falling fast over Miss Ann's withered "He had died looking at the piccheeks. ture of you and Henry, taken together as

A blur passed again before Gerard's eyes. He could not see the tintype in his fingers. "Do you think that Henry will be here-

in time?' "He has been here through it all.

came the day his father died." seemed to put him at an immeasurable distance from the still form which, without asking, he knew lay in the closed parlor. As a mischievous little boy, as a wild young lad, he had received the larger measure of tenderness, perhaps because followed by to the elder son. This had not been unno-New interests had crowded out the old. Excitement of hours spent on 'change had put the even tenor of Bloomingdon days far in the background. Until this moment he had not realized with what strong bonds home associations still held him. The life of which he had grown to think as narrow and primitive and slow now seemed to have held the essence of true existence. The rich broker, noted among business men for his keenness and sagacity, having an in- his wares, that he is not much given to fluence that extended widely beyond his speculation upon their derivation palatial home and that had brought him many responsible positions, suddenly felt it is dismissed, says "Hardware," with the himself pitifully alone. He thought of the woman upstairs with the beautiful face and possibly hundreds of years ago-just as he the haughtily-poised head, but the thought was named John when he was bornbrought no sense of nearness to any human being. Then he met his aunt's eyes-still wet and shining with almost maternal ten-

hand on her shoulder. "I will go in and see him now." Shut into the darkened parlor-before him only that coffin covered with the costly flowers which he himself had chosen, Gerard Boynton stood still. He felt something keeping him oack—something that stood between him and the dead man, and that would not let him look upon the quiet "Mensaculae" and "Artari", a little later that would not let him look upon the quiet face. And he knew what it was. The estrangement that had grown between two brothers fronted him now like a visible

him that his was the blame. He remembered well how it began. had come for a summer vacation, and found at the old home a girl whom Henry had brought as his fiance—a girl delicate and shy, with the sweetest smile in the world. And because of the smile, because Miss Ann petted her, and his father talked of her, and Henry followed her with looks of devotion, he had slipped into a way of trying to please her more than anyone else could please-succeeded so well that one day Henry paused in the library door with gray eyes blazing black in colorless face, and quivering lips hurling such words as "traitor" and "scoundrel" at the brother who stood thus holding a frightened girl in his arms and giving back defiance for indignation. There were tears from Miss Ann and reproaches from the judge; Henry shut the bitterness of a heart made void into his own room for days; the girl with the smile went back to her people, and Gerard went also.

But while with Henry it had been the love of a life time, with Gerard it was only a phase. His passion dulled with distance; his letters grew less frequent, and stopped altogether after one evening at a club reception when a pair of magnificent black eyes looked into his own, He married the eyes and a fortune with them. The fortune invested had been many times doubled, had brought him the reputation of being a speculator who always came out gilded, but the eyes had brought him only a splendid creature, who threw over her fan at some ballroom gallant such smiles as she never bestowed upon her husband after the novelty of married life had worn off, and left his great house to the devices of servants for months at a time while she flung herself into the gayety of watering place and mountain resort, or visited some foreign city of note. What disappointment Gerard Boynton might have felt concerning his marriage he accepted with conciousness of a girl's smile chilled unto death and a and Victor. It is to be built for a double

faithlessness. It was knowledge of being in the wrong that made Henry's intense pained words so rankle inhis mind. He had never forgiven run to Cripple Creek, placing that mining that last interview where such bald truths compelled his ear. He had gone out from city. his brother's presence with set and swollen face, and had never spoken to him again. If the two chanced to meet on home visits they avoided each other, and neither Miss Ann nor the judge deemed it best to notice their averted eyes. Under stress of such emotion as these sad hours aroused, Miss Ann, for the first time, had spoken to Gerard of the long estrangement. She had touched upon this subject often with Henry, but he always answered that he could not be reconciled to one who did not

wish reconciliation. Gerard knew that the attitude of the one injured had been his. After that last interview there was no reproach in his brother's manner, simply a waiting for such con--but he was making it to himself now with a bitter sense that wrong-doing brought the heaviest penalty on the wrong-Beside it was the picture of a pretty young doer. Surely Henry's life could not be more empty of something to be desired than was his own.

A door closed so softly that he did not connect the sound entrance. He heard the only mother he had known. She, seeing and knew that Shep was mourning the

now where his gaze turned, took a small stilled hand and voice of his master. He leather case from the old-fashioned stand turned to quiet the animal, as though sound could disturb the sleeper's eternal "This is the best picture your father ever calm, and saw his brother standing inside had taken. He was 40—just your age. the room with hands full of lilies of the range of his life range a long time. He valley. It had been some time since they had met. With a kind of shock Gerard noted the slight stoop of shoulders, the eyes spectacled from close study, the hair beginning to turn gray. But Henry noticed the other's air of increased prosperity rather than the few wrinkles upon the carrying the stars and strips into every forhandsome face. Shep whined again, more insistently. Henry spoke through the closed door. His voice partook of the hush in the dim room, but both heard the months. He missed you and Henry greatly as he failed. He would sit hours at a patter of soft dog feet turning obediently

The elder man went around to the furthor both of you to come. And then, toward the last, he sat oftenest on the back upon the white satin pillow. To Gerard uous, and to-day owns the largest sailing merchantmen afloat under our flag. came vivid remembrances of some boys searching for these same blossoms along the hills he had always known and so soon the sunny slopes of a garden wall, and must leave. He did not speak often of you shouting over each fragrant token of spring or Henry. You know he was a reticent as only children with the season's freshmember of the national Democratic commember of the national Democratic or Henry. You know he was a reticent as only children with the season. The man. The morning of the day he died he man. The morning of the day he died he man the season shout. The mittee and Democratic nominee for vice-man. The morning of the day he died he man the season when the season will be a season to the season of the united states, at its head feeling of old comradeship swelled up in his heart, breaking down the last barrier and his son, William D. Sewall, associated which was keeping him afar from that still presence. He went quickly forward, and bent over the coffin a face in which every best emotion struggled for the mastery.

Henry did not lift his face from that fine

measurable dignity of death, yet holding such semblance of life that it seemed those shore, acquiring a familiarity with business closed lashes must lift and the sealed lips life which has served him well, not only speak. A lock of the thin white hair had fallen over the forehead, and Gerard put other lines of mercantile life. it reverently into place. The motion stirred Henry to perception of a difference in the man standing opposite. He looked up He is prominent in railroad circles as well The pronoun "his" touched Gerard. It and their eyes met in a way that brought their hands together.

woman's voice spoke sharply to him from a bank president and one of the leading the landing. Mrs. Gerard was coming men of Bath. down stairs, and she disliked dogs. Shep's feet pattered slowly away to the the larger measure of anxiety, but in the ten years of estrangement between the brothers Judge Boynton had turned most fume of rare blossoms, the brothers bowed ticed by Gerard, though his rare visits with clasped hands over the open coffin, home kept him from feeling the difference. and the aged face within seemed rapturous in its divine content.—Springfield Republi-

## Names of Hardware.

Derivation of Some Common Ones.—The Origin of Knife.

So accustomed does the hardware-man, long in the business, become to the name of

reason that it was named when made

This does not satisfy the younger aspirants for hardware lore. "If," say they, 'you were named John-why John ?" To satisfy this demand the following derness. He was not alone, after all. He 'Whys' have been collected: got up and went over to her, putting a A knife was a knife ir colonial times. The pilgrim fathers had knives. Across

the waters the English had knives as far back as Chaucer's time, as the Sheffield Whittle testifies. For the name, however, we must cross thing keeping him back—something that the English channel to France. In the

In this c thing. It was taunting him with its power to hold him away—it was reminding time in an inventory of Charles V. in 1739. The table upon which food was placed was He surrounded with benches or bances, whence 'Banquet."

To know why a two-faced rim lock is called a "Janus" faced lock, we must go from the realism of the Twentieth century to the ideal symbolism of the ancient Greeks.-There, in a temple whose doors were never closed during war, "Janus" the god with two faces, was enshrined.
In the hardware store "Janus" becomes

a fitting name, indicating in the lock that it is the same on both sides, and in the store the alertness necessary to success in these days of commercial warfare.

In the sixteenth century pistoles and postolets were so called, it is said, because they were invented at "Pistola." But on this subject etymologists differ, some preferring the suggestion that they were called pistols from the fact that the bore was of equal diameter with the "pistola" a coin of the time.

In the names anvil, stirrup and hammer we find a very curious thing-that the position is reversed and that these articles give their names to what was made long before their use was known. The three pretty little bones of the inner ear are called "hammer, anvil and stirrup.

## To Pierce Pike's Peak.

"Colorado is going to have the longest tunnel in the world," said Richard Jones, in conversation with a St Louis Globe-Democrat reporter a few days ago. 'Within a few years the Mont Cenis, St. Gothard and Simplon tunnels under the Alp will not compare with those to be constructed.

"A company has undertaken to do fortyeight miles of tunneling under Pike's Peak and the territory near by It will begin at Sunderland Creek, near Colorado City, and run in a southwesterly direction to a ereek some distance beyond Independence brother's days embittered because of his track of railway and have the regulation dimensions of railway tunnels, fourteen feet high. A branch line will leave the main tunnel at a point under Independence centre within sixteen miles of Colorado The distance between the two is by

rail at present fifty-four miles. "The two mouths of the main tunnel are to have the same altitude, 6800 feet, and the grade of the tunnel will be one foot to the 100, enough to drain it well. This will give the divide an stitude of about 7400 feet. The summit of Pike's Peak is 14,000 feet above the sea level and Cripple Creek nearly 10,000. The plan includes laterals, or cross tunnels at several different points. One is to be at or under Crystal Park and another under Cameron's line not far from Balb Mountain, and run

Cove. The longest one will cut the main under that peak in one direction and under the summit of Pike's Peak in the other. Then another tunnel is to connect this cross run with the main line, joining the latter near the south and the branch on the west side of Pike's Peak. It will run under the mining camp of Gillet and not far

from Grassy. "The amount needed for the tunnel work is \$20,000,000. A contract now in Colorado City requires that the work shall be commenced within ninety days.

-Death will change our surroundings but not our character.

Arthur Sewall, Shipbuilder.

Sketch of the Man Selected by the Democrats for Life Sketch of Hon. William J. Bryan, the Presidential the Vice-Presidency. Of an Old and Noted Family Many Vessels Have Been Built by His Firm. How He Scared Republicans.

Steadily for over 70 years has the Sewall private signal, a white "S" on a blue vessels in the American merchant marine, eign port.

From the days of the first chubby little Diana, built in 1823 to the great steel Diriga, launched in 1894, this house has led the country in designs for merchant Beginning under William D. ressels. Sewall in 1823, the house has been contin-

sons, under the name of E. & A. Sewall, which firm has since become Arthur Sewall and his son, William D. Sewall, associated with him.

In the 71 years that the Sewalls have been building ships, they have owned 95

Arthur Sewall, the present head of the old countenance, touched with the im- firm, is about 50 years of age. He grew up shore, acquiring a familiarity with business

There is hardly a corporation in Sagadohoe county in which he is not a director. as in politics, having been president of the Maine Central and other important roads, Again Shep whinned at the door. A and now being a director in many. He is

SEWALL SIXTY-ONE YEARS OLD.

He was born at Bath, Me., November 25th, 1835. The estate on which he was the possession of the Sewall family since come tax provisions. At the close of the 1760. His grandfather fought in the war debate on the income tax in congress, reof the revolution. By occupation Mr. plying to Bourke Cochran, Aug. 17, 1893, Sewall was originally a shipbuilder, and he at the special session, delivered a three Sewall was originally a shipbuilder, and he is now largely interested in shipping, rail-hours' speech against the repeal of the Sher-ways and harling. For wine property of the special session, delivered a three hours' speech against the repeal of the Sherways and banking. For nine years he was president of the Maine Central railway, circulated than the tariff speech had been. from which position he retired two years and a number of other commercial enter- gold contract with the Rothchilds. prises. Although he has for years employed large numbers of men, he has never had any serious labor trouble.

Mr. Sewall was married in 1859 to Miss Emma D. Crooker, of Bath. He has two children living, both of them sons, Harold M. and William C. Sewall, by name.

A striking fact in connection with Mr. Sewall's nomination is that his son, Harold Sewall, is a Republican, having changed from the Democracy as a result of what he considered that party's failure in Louis, and is at the head of the "young Republican movement in Maine.

Arthur Sewall caused himself to be talked about all over the nation in 1880. Probably at no time in the history of the Republican party were the leaders of that party given such a scare as was administered by this same Sewall in his own state. Maine elects her governor in September, and it so happened that in 1889 Mr. Sewall

was chairman of the Democratic state committee. Garcelon was the Democratic candidate. The ticket was a fusion affair, on which the greenbackers had been taken in, with Sewall's consent and at his sug-

Gargelon was elected by a large majority. Maine going to the opposite struck terror to the hearts of the Republican leaders, and Garfield was apparently beaten for the ence between Conkling, Grant, Logan and Garfield was called, immediately after the election in Maine, at the home of Garfield at Mentor, O.

It was here the wounds of the conven-Garfield. The tide was stemmed, and Gar- of the First Presbyterian church of Lincoln. Three down. Conkling resigned from the 1872 on the bench of Illinois. senate then.

MR. SEWALL SURPRISED. be presented to the late national convenfor the second place on the national ticket. "It was wholly unexpected," he said; "I had no thought, when I came to this convention as a delegate, any office. However, I must confess that the sensation of being the vicepresidential nominee on the national ticket of the Democratic party is decidedly pleasant."

As soon as it became known that Mr. Sewall had been nominated there was a rush of friends and admiring Democrats to extend their congratulations to the "next as nearly every one of vice-president. them expressed it.

CONFIDENT OF THE EAST. During the afternoon he received hundreds of telegrams from all parts of the country, expressing the congratulations of

friends. In conversation with a representative of the Associated Press Mr. Sewall expressed the belief that the ticket would great deal stronger throughout New England and the eastern states than the western friends of free silver realize at present.

"As to my own state," he continued, "the cause of free silver is growing rapidly. Two years ago I could count on my fingers the Democrats in Maine who favored the free and unlimited coinage of silver. the vast majority of them are of that belief, and their numbers are increasing every day. I anticipate a lively campaign this autumn in Maine, and I feel assured that state. They did it in 1880, and I see no reason why they should not do it this fall. "I have great confidence in the success of the ticket throughout the country. I heartily believe in the principles of the platform, and will do everything in my power for the success and victory of Democ-

The vice-presidential nominee is a man very nearly twice as old as the head of the ticket. He is much older than he looks. He is a splendid example of physical manhood, carries himself with a soldierly bearing, and is what might be termed a finelooking man. His hair and mustache are slightly tinged with gray, but the wrinkles of age have scarcely made their appearance

on his face. -Happiness is not found by looking The Democratic Leader

Mr. Bryan was born March 19, 1860, in when he went to the public school at Salem, which he attended for five years. At the age of 15 he went to the Whipple academy in Jacksonville, Ill., which is the preparatory department of the Illinois colege located at the same place. He spent two years in the academy and four years in the college, taking a classical course. He represented his college in the interstate oratorical contest in 1880, and was class orator and valedictorian in 1881. He then went to the Union College of Law in Chicago, and while in attendance there was in the office of Lyman Trumbull.

He left the law school June 18, 1883, and went to Jacksonville to practice law, remaining there till October, 1887, when he newest things in shirt waists are those removed to Lincoln, Neb., going into part- made without yokes, either front or back, nership with A. R. Talbot, a classmate at a little fulness at the neck being laid in litthe law school. He had taken part in political campaigns since 1880, and made a number of speeches. He took part in the campaign of 1888 in Nebraska, and was nominated to represent the First district in congress in 1890. He was elected by the majority of 6,713, although the district had gone Republican by 4,400, when Secretary Morton had been defeated in 1888, and was thought to be certainly Republican. He supported Springer for speaker in the Fifty-second congress, from whose district other day about her plans for celebrating in Illinois he came originally. This led to her 100th birthday next January. "I unhis being put on the ways and means com- derstand you are going to have a jubilee,' mittee in congress, of which Springer was chairman, and on March 16, 1892, he made "Me have a jubilee?" She retorted. a tariff speech that was the sensation of the day and was liberally distributed as campaign literature. He was re-elected in 1892, in spite of the fact that the legislature had redistricted the state, and his district in the previous election had given the Republican

ticket about 6,000 majority. In the fifty-third congress Mr. Bryan helped to frame the Wilson bill, being a member of the ways and means committee, born and where he now resides has been in and took an especially active part in the in-He also spoke in favor of the bill to coin ago. He is now president of a bank at the seigniorage and spoke against Carlisle's Bath, is interested in the Bath iron works currency policy, as also against Cleveland's

In 1894 he became a candidate for the United States senate, and announced that he would not be a candidate for the lower house of congress. He was nominated for United States senator in the Democratic convention, and the Populist candidate in his district was indorsed by the Democrats for the house of representatives. The ensuing state legislature being Republican, John M. Thurston, was sent to the senate and the Republican candidate in his former congressional district, J. B. Strode, was administration. Young Sewall was one of the leaders of the Reed delegation at St. three of the campaigns he challenged the opposing candidate to a debate, and several

discussions were held. After his retirement from congress he took up the practice of law in Lincoln again, but the silver campaign opening he found that the calls upon him for speeches and campaign work were so frequent that, he was forced to give up his practice. In September, 1894, he became the editor-in-In chief of the Omaha World-Herald, and had control of its editorial policy on state and national questions.

Mr Bryan is a man of small means. was married Oct. 1, 1884, to Mary Baird, of Perry, Ills., who attended the female academy in Jacksonville when he was in the other school at the same place, and who graduated the same week that he did and was also the valedictorian of her class. She studied law and was admitted to the presidency. The leaders found something bar, without any idea of practicing, but had to be done, and quickly. A confersimply to be more thoroughly companionionable to him. She is a year or two younger than he. Three children have been born to them, Ruth, 10 years old; William J.

Jr., about 7, and Grace 5.

Mr. Bryan is a Presbyterian, having tion, in which the Big Three had been joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church worsted, were healed up by promises from at the age of 14. He is now a member field won, carrying Maine. When he gained power Garfield forgot the promises a circuit judge at the time of his son's birth, made at the conference, and turned the Big and served on that capacity from 1860 to Bryan moved on a farm a short distance from Salem when his son was 6 years old, According to his own assertion, Hon. Arthur Sewall had no idea, when he left his old Bryan spent his summers on the farm. home at Bath. Me., that his name would In 1872 his father ran for congress on the Greely ticket and was defeated by 240 His family comes from Virginia. votes. His father was born in Culpepper county in that state, and died in Salem Ill in 1880. His mother, whose name was Maria Elizathat my name would be presented for beth Jennings, was born in Marion county Illinois, and died in Salem, a week ago last Saturday, after a protracted illness.

In appearance Mr. Bryan is impressive, his face indicating intellectuality and power as well as good nature. There is a notable absence of the boyish look seen in the pictures and lithographs of him which have been circulated. He is affable and kindly in manner, easily approachable, and does not lack dignity. In appearance he is an illustration of the fact that some men are accorded justice by a picture, which in his case does not prepare one for the expression of keenness shown in his

-The gift of \$20,000,000 to oppressed Jews from the widow of Baron Hirsch is be a the most magnificent donation that ever went to charity in any age or land. It has been supposed that he left directions that this be done, but the magnitude of the gift staggers admiration. It did not need this to make the baron rank among the first of great philanthropists, for he had given away twice as much before, but as showing that it was not his intention to let his work end with his life it is truly memorable. There will be no quarrel with the exclusiveness of the gift, for while living he had not been fettered by race or creed the results will be flattering. It is not impossible for the Democrats to carry the his life, on works of beneficence, \$22,000, 000.

> -"Pop," said Willie, "what's a goldbug"
> That, my son, is what they call the men who want the gold money.' "And I suppose a silver-bug is a man who wants silver money?' adjusted care should be taken to fasten it

'That's it exactly.' "Well, say, pop—I m only a little feller, and I'm satisfied with being a nickel-bug. Gimme one, will yer"

"Is this a sixteen-to-one town?" asked the drummer. "It air on Sunday," answered the native. "On Sunday?" Sixteen goes fishin' to one goin' to 'Yas. church.

--- Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Mona Seldon, an ex-school teacher, has supported herself for seven years by frog raising. She owns a bog and swamp Salem, Ill. He was taught under his mother's care until he was 10 years old, whose frog returns she received \$1600 the first year of her venture, and now she is said to be one of the most financially prosperous citizens of the little town.

> Thistles are the latest adornment for sailor hats.

> Magnesia is the friend of the woman who has grease spots on her gown.

Fancy waists and shirt waists retain their popularity. An unfigured unlined taffeta that can be worn like a cotton garment is a very desirable addition to the toilet, as it is available at all times. tle tucks, while they are flat across the back what fullness there is being taken up at choker-like as her brother's It is well to have buttons on the side of the neck-band as well as at the front and back to insure perfect security.

Mrs. Ellis, one of the brightest of the new women of Sidney, Me., was asked, the have a jubilee every day." And that's the whole secret of living long and being hap-

A delightful cooling wash for the skin in summer is a simple elder-flower lotion, in which a little fresh cucumber juice and tincture of benzoin has been incorporated,

and if used daily will prevent freckles. Profuse perspiration will often produce blackheads, and if not removed it mingles with the dust and dirt in the air and blocks the pores. A celebrated skin doctor prescribed this ointment for them: Onehalf drachm of oil of cade and one ounce of pure and prepared lard. This should be rubbed well into the skin at night after washing the face thoroughly clean.

Another excellent lotion for the pores is; Eighteen grains of subcarbonate of soda, four ounces of distilled or soft water, which has been boiled and two drachms of essence of lavender. Dip a soft rag into this lotion and friction all round the blackheads.

Summer heat bumps are not of infrequent occurrence and trouble to both children and adults. They are due to certain chemical absorptions of the tissues the consequence of increased heat of the body. The best treatment is to dab the spots with the following lotion: Chloride of ammonia, one drachm; distilled water, one ounce; or this cold application: Common salt, one part; nitrate of potash, one part, and hydrochlorate of ammonia, one part, adding sufficient water to dissolve the pow-

In hot weather the complexion is not the only stfferer, for one's pedal extremities are liable to blister and be tender, especially after surf bathing. The most simple remedy is to powder the feet well-before putting on stockings, which should be wool, with a starch powder.

Perspiration under the arms, if excessive, is also most unpleasant. If is often a sign of constitutional weakness, and those of my sex who suffer from it should see that the armholes of their dresses are loose and that dress shields are worn. Three times a day the armpits should be bathed with cold water in which a small lump of alum has been dissolved. Then after thoroughly drying, rub in a little toilet vinegar, finally dusting with zinc and starch powder in equal proportions. At night wash the armpits with carbolic soap to remove the powder and impurities. After all, a cure, or a preventive, for "every ill to which the flesh is heir" can be summed up in that one word cleanliness in keeping the skin clean by washing and friction, and it will in time be rid of all impurities. Though, like everything else, cleanliness can be car-

ried to excess. There is living in this city a young woman who had been advised by the family physician to take "Turkish" baths to reduce her weight. So every morning she would trot off to the baths. One day, while in a confidential mood, she told me that "after taking twenty-two baths she had lost sixteen pounds, and her friend, who was taking them to increase her weight, had only taken seven in the same time had gained eight pounds''--thus proving that they are beneficial when taken in moderation.

"Do you not experience any evil effects from your twenty-two baths?" I inquired. "They have made my complexion lovely, though I admit so many have completely tired me out. But I will stick to them until my weight is 150."

Looking at the fair dimpled complexion, I saw that the heated air and massage had drawn out every blemish hidden under the surface and had left it soft, transparent and beautifully tinted.

ance of the back of their gowns, yes, and hats, too; and yet half the world see only the back. Now that ribbons are used so extensively and sleeves decorated so elaborately, the

So very few women consider the appear-

plainness of the back of the bodice is somewhat relieved. A favorite mode of trimming a bodice with ribbon is in the form of bretelles, with narrow cross pieces at the bust and

waist, and having big knots of ribbon on the shoulders as a finish. Another pretty way is to crush wide ribbon around the waist, with two choux at the back and two at the front, from all of which hang long ends to the foot of the

The back of the stock is another consideration. The front and sides are generally apt to be prettily arranged, but the back is usually left to the tender mercies of a big bow, no matter whether that bow has any claims upon beauty or not. The style of bow used at present is composed of several long loops, all of an exact length, and so arranged that each one shall stand out straight and individual. It requires one and three-quarters yards of satin ribbon to perfect one of these stocks, and the ribbon must be sufficiently broad to allow being folded about the throat. When the bow is

as closely to the central knot as possible, so as to prevent it lying flat. charming model for a pale blue muslin frock. The skirt has all its seams set together with the narrowest of black lace insertion. The full bodice is formed into an oval yoke by broad tucks run tegether with the black lace, like the The tops of the full bishop sleeves are finished in the same manner, and give

a pretty finish to the gown. .