Democratic Watchman.

Beflefonte, Pa., June II, 1897.

at the dog.

brutal to the beast.

hour to squaring myself with my wife.

"Well, you see it's different-""

my darling Dude hasn't any feelings ?"

"No, it's not at all different. If it would

"I know he's got feelings. He evidences

that by howling dismally whenever meal-

time comes around. I presume that it is an

insult to his dignity to travel in a baggage

car. You'll have to explain the situation to

him when you have an opportunity. Tell

him it wasn't my fault. I did my best for

"Oh, don't be absurd. You evidently

know nothing whatever about dogs, and I'll

thank you to keep your hands off Dude in

"Yes, but I never saw a dog do it."

would have howled if I had hurt him ?"

the muscles of the back."

might let me have my dog."

to object to dogs also ?"

"With pleasure, my dear. I'm not fond of

"Well, they do, and you would have seen

them if you had been around. It doesn't

hurt a bit. Don't you suppose that Dude

"He generally does when he is hurt," ac-

hurt you it would hurt a dog. Do you think

up by the neck ?"

him, but--'

the future."

A POODLE ON A WEDDING TRIP.

A wedding trip is the time of times in man's life when he should be blissfully happy. No calamity, however appalling ; no annoyance, however trival, should ruffle his good nature or cause him a moment's annoyance. Yet sometimes circumstances over which there is no control will arise.

I believe that I am blessed with an ordinary amount of good nature. I have a fair stock of patience, and I love my wife devotedly. Yet the two weeks immediately following my marriage were the most miserable days I ever spent. The cares of matrimony weighed lightly upon me, but the care of my wife's pet dog caused me fourteen days of anguish and fourteen nights of sleeplessness.

My misfortunes commenced when I began to dress for the wedding. Somehow I imagined that I would be late, and my preparations were consequently made in a very big hurry. It has always been a matter of wonderment to me the human nature which collar buttons, neckties, shoestrings, etc., show when one is in a hurry. It is needless to say that on this occasion the aforesaid articles behaved with their accustomed obstinacy. They did it so well that I was in a fever of apprehension lest they should not relent in time. After much coaxing I managed to get that way.' my collar button fixed and my shoe-strings fastened, but my white tie would not come right. So I finished my dressing, and stuffing half a dozen ties into my overcoat pocket, I drove to the church with the intention of having my best man fix my tie for me. Of course, I reached the church too early by at least three-quarters of an hour. The best man had been similarly afflicted with the dread that he would be too late, so I found him pacing up and down the vestry-room. He greeted me most heartily.

"Hello, Bobby ! Got your nerve with you ?"

"I'm all right," I answered.

"Well, brace up, man. You're as pale as a sheet. Take off your overcoat, and make yourself at home."

"I don't want to take off my overcoat. I feel cold."

"Pshaw ! you're nervous. I wonder why fleas. But I'm right about the second a dog up by the neck. Haven't you ever seen a cat they keep this room so confoundedly hot? I'm almost roasted." pick up a kitten that way ?"

"I guess you're a little nervous yourself," I suggested.

"Who? Me? Nonsense! I am as cool as a cucumber. Say, how long before she starts, Bobby !"

"I don't know. I left my watch and all my money in my room at the hotel, and I knowledged my wife, "and he did look so forgot to lock the door. If some one steals them we don't have any bridal tour this time," I said dismally.

"You're a nice one ! I suppose you mant me to go and get them after the ceremony ?';

"Wish you would, old chap. You see, I can't do it very well, and I'd be everlast-Say, have you got the license and the ring ?"

"You bet I have ! Here they are. Here's the license and here's the-where's the ring? hotels are hard-hearted and callous enough I put it in my vest pocket. I'll swear. Where

THE SPOILING OF A HORSE !

in the nasty baggage car, do you, darling ?" etc., ad infinitum. In fact, all night. The following description of the method I handed the porter a quarter and he reemployed by many persons in handling horses, which we find in the Journal of moved the yowling nuisance. My wife re-Medicine and Science, is not simply amuslapsed into tears, and I began to be annoyed ing, but conveys useful suggestions to all who own or have horses to manage, either I forgot how many journeys I made to the baggage car that night. I stopped counting in the stable or on the road :

Enter the stable with an appearance of after the thirteenth, and, by the way, that great hurry and flurry ; rattle open the thirteenth visit was an unlcky one for the sliding doors, and, if there are any swingdog. I think that my brutality may be exing doors or shutters, throw them backcused under the circumstances, but I was each with a loud "bang !" This will wake the horse up, and if he happens to be a This will wake The first thing my wife did in the morning nervous animal, will increase the chance of was to demand the dog. She told me that his running away, before the day is over, about fifty per cent. my arguments were all bosh, and she didn't

When you are ready to enter the stall, order the horse, in a loud rough voice, to "stand over"—at the same time squeeze care for the rules of the company, she was going to have her dog, and nobody, not even old Pullman himself, was going to stop her. in and poke your thumb into his ribs. So at the next station I got the dog, and my Back him out with great haste and violence, wife came out on the platform, and went and with such a short turn that he cannot down on her knees, and began to fondle that fail to tread on his own feet and back his hips against the back of the stall. Drop long-haired blot upon the earth. She called the halter and go in search of the harness him "pitty sing," "manny doollum," "lambif the horse stirs, grab him and yell kin pie," and other endearing epithets, and Wow !"- the correct stable pronunciasucceeded in making us the centre of an adtion of "Whoa." Adjust the back part of miring crowd of station loafers. I objected the harness gingerly, so as to give the horse to this publicity, so I picked up the dog by the impression that you are afraid of him : the nape of the neck and started for the car. then draw up the saddle girth with all the quickness and vigor you are capable of. Once inside, I got my first lecture. I was If the horse snaps at you for this, throw up called a brute, monster, inhuman wretch, etc., your arms and jump at his head or strike him in the face. If he declines to lower and all because I picked up the dog by the neck. The bone of contention was sent back his head for the adjustment of his collar, to the baggage car, and I devoted the next put your arms around his neck and swing downward with your whole weight-per-"It doesn't hurt dogs to be picked up by haps you can weigh it down. Force a bit the neck. Their mothers always carry them his mouth with your thumb, and, into standing on tiptoe, struggle with him until von have succeeded in pulling his ears "Oh, it does. You are a cruel monster. and forelock into place, and put your How would you feel if some one picked you finger into his eye.

If the horse continues manageable, lead him toward the carriage with the reins trailing on the ground behind him. If there is a door you can leave unfastened, so that it will slap against him as he passes the doorway, do so, and if he has occasion to step up or down a step, be sure you check him up so that he will perform the feat with a series of plunges and stumbles. Have the shafts propped up, and as you lead the horse under them kick the prop out, thus letting them drop on his back. This will accelerate his motions and teach him to keep an eye on the carriage, which he will henceforth regard as a monster. Run the vehicle down on him and punch the ends of the shafts into his thighs, or if you cannot manage to do that, run one of them between his fore legs. Swear, jerk the horse, pull the shafts into place, and adjust the lugs. Keep yelling at the top of your voice, "Wow !" "Back !" "Get over !" etc., to keep the horse awake and show that you are master of the situation. Twist the traces carefully, and leave either one hold back or the shaft girth unfastened. If the driver does not get killed before he has a chance to discover the arrangement. he can get out and alter it.

If you are going to drive, take up the reins and cluck to the horse as soon as you put your foot on the carriage step. If he cute with his little paws curled up and that loes not start off at once at a gallop, jerk meek expression on his face." "That showed he liked it. All dogs do. him and strike him with a whip ; but if he is a good horse and you have followed the You ought to pick them up that way at least foregoing directions carefully, he will probonce a day. It's good for them-strengthens ably be only too ready to start. In that case jerk him and yell "Wow !" "Back !" "I don't care if it is. I don't want him to always say "back" when you say "whos" -the horse will remember the combination have a strong back, and I think the railroad and back somebody off a precipice some company is just too mean for anything. They day instead of stopping on the brink. Drive him at the top of his speed from start "Are you aware, my dear, that most to finish, first on one side of the road, then on the other, jerking him and whipping mately associated with the phenomena of and yelling from time to

What Causes the Aurora Borealis

and portentous in days of vore, what interpretation must needs have been put upon that vastly more picturesque nomenon, the aurora? "Through all the city," says the Book of Maccabees, "for the space of almost forty days, there were seeh horsemen running in the air, in cloth of gold, armed with lances, like a band of soldiers ; and troops of horsemen in array encountering and running one against another, with shaking of shields and multitude of pikes, and drawing of swords, and casting of darts, and glittering of golden ornaments and harness." Dire omens these ; and hardly less ominous the aurora seemed to all succeeding generations that observed it down till well into the eighteenth century-as witness the popular excitement in England in 1716 over the brilliant aurora of that year, which became famous through Halley's description.

But after 1752, when Franklin dethroned the lightning, all spectacular meteors came to be regarded as natural phenomena, the aurora among the rest. Franklin explained the aurora-which was seen commonly enough in the eighteenth century, though only recorded once in the seventeenth-as due to the accumulation of electricity on the surface of polar snows, and its discharge to the equator through the upper atmosphere. Erasmus Darwin suggested that the luminosity might be due to the ignition of hydrogen, which was supposed by many philosophers to form the upper atmosphere. Dalton, who first mea-sured the height of the aurora, estimating it at about one hundred miles, thought the phenomenon due to magnetism acting on ferruginous particles in the air, and his explanation was perhaps the most popular one at the beginning of the century.

Since then a multitude of observers have studied the aurora, but the scientific grasp has found it as elusive in fact as it seems to casual observation, and its exact nature is undetermined to-day as it was a hundred years ago. There has been no dearth of theories concerning it, 'however, Biot, who studied it in the Shetland Islands in 1817, thought it due to electrified ferruginous dust, the origin of which he ascribed to Pcedandic volcanoes. Much ticles has been revived, their presence being ascribed not to volcanoes, but to the ment. meteorites constantly being dissipated in the upper atmosphere. Ferruginous dust, presumably of such origin, has been found on the polar snows, as well as on the snows of mountain tops, but whether it could produce the phenomena of auroras is at least an open question. The prevailing theory of to-day is that the aurora is due to a current of electricity generated at the equator, and passing through upper regions of space, to enter the earth at the magnetic poles-simply reversing the course which

Franklin assumed. The similarity of the auroral light to that generated in a vacuum bulb by the passage of electricity lends support to the long-standing supposition that the aurora is of electrical origin, but the subject still awaits complete elucidation. For once

even that mystery-solver the spectroscope has been baffled, for the line it sifts from the aurora is not matched by that of any recognized substance. A like line is found in the zodiacal light, it is true, but this is of little aid, for the zodiacal light, though thought by some astronomers to be due to meteor swarms about the sun, is held to be, on the whole, as mysterious as the aurora itself.

Whatever the exact nature of the aurora, it has long been known to be intism. Wh never a brilmagne

Swallow Nominated. If fire-balls were thought miraculous Action of the State Prohibition Convention at

> ALTOONA. Pa., June 3.-The Prohibition state convention opened in the opera house this morning with 240 delegates in attendance. Rev. Richard Gilbert was chosen permanent chairman.

> At the afternoon session a campaign subscription fund of \$3,186 was raised of which

amount Dr. Swallow gave \$1,000. Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow, of Harrisburg, was nominated for state treasurer without opposition. Rev. W. W. Lathrobe, of Lackawanna county, was nominated for auditor-general by acclamation.

The platform adopted is as follows 'First-It pledges the candidates if elected, to prohibit the sale of liquor through-out the State. Second-it affirms the belief in equal suffrage, without distinction of sex. Chird—It arraigns the present state administration of this commonwealth as being the most extravagant in the history of the Fourth-it denounces the attempt State. of Legislature to provide additional mean for the continuance of extravagant expen-ditures. Fifth-it denounces the present system of depositing the public funds of he State with private banks. Sixth-it declares against one man bossism. Seventh-It stands for the maintenance of public schools. Eighth-It favors arbitration for settling differences between capitol and labor. Ninth-It upholds honesty in Amer-

ican politics." The convention closed with mass meeting to-night.

Nominations by the President.

WASHINGTON, June 4.- The President today sent the following nominations to the Senate :

State-Lawrence Townsend, of Pennsyl vania, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Portugal.

Treasury-H. Ellis H. Roberts, of York, to be treasurer of the United Sta Conrad N. Jordan, of New York, to be assistant treasurer of the United States at New York city; William E. Andrews, of Nebraska to be auditor for the treasury demore recently the idea of ferruginous par- partment ; William W. Browne, of Pennsylvania, to be auditor for the war depart

> Postmasters-Pennsylvania, Geo, H. Swearingen, Dunbar ; Reuben, J. Mott, Port Allegheny. &

Francis Schlatter Dead.

DENVER, Col., June 6.- A special to the News from El Pasco. Tex., says that Francis Schlatter, who claimed to perform miraculous cures by divine power, was recently found dead in the foot hills of Sierra Madre, thirty-five miles south-west of Casa Grand, in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. He had been fasting and apparently starved to death. While in Denver from Aug. 22 to Nov. 13, 1895, about 200,000 people visited Schlatter to receive treatment.

Growth of the Lutheran Church.

The growth of the Lutheran church in the United States is something phenome-nal. In 1820 there were only 35,000 Lutheran communicants in the country, being one communicant to each 275 of population. In 1830, 55,000, or one to 234 popula-1840, 220,000, or one to 141 population : tion 1850, 144,000, or one to 162 popula-

1860, 225,000 or one to 132 population 1870, 338,000, or one to 100 popula-1880, 693,000, or one to 72 population : tion :

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mrs. Harriet C. Wadleigh has been chosen librarian of the public library of Los Angeles, Cal., by unanimous vote of the hoard of directors. She was formerly head assistant to Dr. William Rice, of the public library of Springfield, Mass., and she has been teaching and writing for the press.

A pretty feature of the new evening dresses is the long, soft scarf of chiffon. It may be black, white or colored, and the black and white sashes are made very ef-fective by dotting them over with applique figures of lace in contrast, black and white and the revers.

Plain chiffon, with a frill of lace all around the edge, is also used, and the sashes of white organdie have innumerable rows of narrow lace insertion across the edge. Ruches of tinted chiffon are festooned around the skirts of plain and brocaded satin evening dresses, and one charming gown is of yellow moire, with kiltings of yellow chiffon on the skirt.

The bodice has tiny bolero fronts of jeweled lace and a soft. full vest of the chiffon. caught up at one side with green and pink hydrangea blossoms. The striking, yet simple evening gown, is of pale blue bro-caded satin, with plaited bolero bows and a belt of green velvet.

One of the ways a mother can keep her crawling baby amused and save herself many steps is to tie a long string to the ball or toy the child plays with and, while she sits sewing or reading, fasten the string's end to the arm of her chair. If, when tumbling about the floor, the baby then loses its toy, a pull on it brings it to light, or keeps the ball a-rolling and the youngster steadily amused.

Olive oil is a gentle laxative and should be freely used. Sprains may be greatly relieved by the use of poultices of hops or tansy. Rubber rings for fruit jars when stiffened may be restored by soaking them in water to which ammonia has been added.

There is no better medicine for bilious persons then lemon juice and water.

In truth if one follows the fashions of a decade ago, one will be entirely in style, as regards these muslin gowns. You remember how the skirts then were tucked from hem to foot, with the little ruffle at the bottom, the broad sashes and the full French bodices with guimpe and ruffled hertha? Well, all those fashions are coming in again for the summer of '97.

The girl who can sew and has idle hours now, can make muslin gowns with their pretty lawn linings very easily.

Dimities, striped organdies and muslins, satin striped linens and all the many fascinating bargains offered for the shopkeeper from 10 to 25 cents a yard, are capable of very artistic home treatment. By saving the price of making, you can have two frocks, instead of one.

The usual muslin bodice is made over a full lining without bones. Some of the prettiest are fastened up the back. Narrow lace edged ruffles or insertion can be run across the bust, narrow satin or silk ribbon forming the rufile is often a very artistic addition. The sleeves are made slightly shirred and long ; or tight and to the elbow from which falls a wide ruffle of lace.

Belts of plaid silk fastened with a metal buckle are popular with English women, and belts of every sort are a particular feature of dress. Leather of various tints 1890, 1,100,000, or one to 55 popula- forms a background for all sorts of metal

the duce

"Good Lord ?" I ejaculated, "you haven't

lost it ?" "Oh, no, I've got it somewhere. Don't

worry. Where in the thunder----? "Oh. you've lost it and we can't get married and she'll throw me over. I'm ruined !"

Lexclaimed wildly,

"I-I can't find it. I must have left it be hind. I'll go and get it. Won't be a second old chap. Don't worry !" And off he rushed.

I didn't worry. I sat huddled up on a chair in the vestry-room, and had the chills and fever steadily for five minutes. Then the clergyman appeared. I explained the difficulty to him, and did his best to soothe me; but I could not be soothed. Time fled and took the last remnants of my composure with it. The clergyman was just about to send word to stay the proceedings when in bounced the luckless Chambers with the ring.

I heaved a sigh of relief and broke out into a profuse perspiration. My fears were banished, and when the "Wedding March" began I stepped out into the church with Chambers, a thrill of exultation pervading

As we came into view an audible titter rippled over the congregation. It nettled me, days I wore myself to skin and bones proand I could not imagine what the matter was. Then all of a sudden, with terrible I paid out many dollars in fees to porters, I force, the horrid truth burst upon me. I had lied frightfully to hotel clerks, carried food forgotten to put on my necktie.

I went into a trance right away and stayed clothes thereby, and put myself out in other there. They tell me that I am married, but countless ways. And yet my wife fussed be-I have no recollection of the ceremony. I did not come out of my trance until the middle of the reception, when I suddenly awoke and found myself shaking hands with numerous people whom I had never seen or heard of before.

At last train time came. We drove away from the house, followed with the customary and the chewed fragments of my silk hat showers of rice and old shoes, and were soon were scattered about the room. I repressed ensconced in our seats in the Pullman, a desire to swear, and commenced to dress. Chambers buying our tickets and checking | I was putting the studs in my shirt when one our trunks. Not until then did I realize of them dropped on the floor and rolled unthat I was married. As the train glided der the bureau. I got a cane and painfully away from the station I turned tenderly to raked it out. Dude, who had waked up, my wife-and just then her maid came up. grabbed it as it appeared and ran under the My wife has a dog. An infernal poodle. She calls it a Yorkshire terrier, but I know tried to get the stud away from him. I better. And she brought that cur along on couldn't catch him. He would let me get our wedding journey. If I had seen it be- within a few feet of him, and then he would fore we started the poodle would have gone break away. I fooled with him for about on our wedding journey alone. I didn't, ten minutes, getting madder and madder all though, and when the maid came up she the time. Suddenly he started off in a race brought the animal with her. Of course, in around the room, tearing madly under less than four seconds we had the Pullman chairs, over the bed and everywhere. conductor and the porter about our ears, fussing over that dog.

baggage car."

"Dat's a mighty fine dog," struck in the and the silk hat. porter. "I'll tek mighty good care of 'im for you, sah."

"Oh, Bob! The trunks will fall on him him. He landed up against the opposite and kill him. I know. Marie, where's his wall with a scrunch. basket? Bob, give the porter five dollars, / give him fifty dollars. Let me have the

precious darling, Marie. Where's his silver collar? Oh, he'll be killed ! Bob, suppose are about to form a trust for the purpose of the train should run off the track. He won't protecting themselves, against deadbeats get anything to eat. You don't want to go who never pay their doctor's bills.

'Do you mean to say that I won't be alhotel ?" "Very probably not. devoutly hope-

-look at the scenery, isn't it beautiful ?" "Well, I shall just demand him. You can pay extra." "I'll have to anyway."

"I'm going to have him. You see if I don't."

She did. Three hours later when we entered the hotel at our destination she carried the little beast under her cape and ran the gauntlet triumphantly. We got along with him very well at first. When we left the room my wife put Dude in the closet and he escaped notice for two

days. The third morning the clerk called me aside and remarked confidentially : "Say, do you collect wild animals?" "Why no," said I, somewhat astonished.

"Well, I just wanted to know. The chambermaids said that you've got a wild cat or a panther pinned up in your closet, and they're all afraid to go in your room. They say the thing growls and cries and kicks up an awful row. What is it. anyway ?"

'It's my wife's pet dog," said I, wrathily.

We left that afternoon. For the next ten viding for the comfort of poor little Dude. upstairs in my pockets, ruining two suits of

cause she couldn't have her doggie at the table and take him to the theatre, etc. It two to a hundred. was on the day we arrived in New York that the tragic denouement came.

My wife and I had returned to our room from dinner, to dress for the theatre. Dude was placidly sleeping on the bed (my side), bed. I raked him out with the cane, and

I stood up and carefully calculated how

much he had cost me in the past two weeks, "Sorry to tell you, sir, the rules of the including fees to porters, transportation, company are that dogs must travel in the etc., but mercifully leaving out the wear and tear upon my feelings, the two suits of clothes

Then I drew a long breath, and just as the little beggar passed me, I drove a \$50 kick at

And now my wi? wants a divorce.

----The physicians of Ravenna, Ohio,

im continual This will make the horse respect time. lowed to have Dude in my room at the you, excite the admiration of the lower classes, and endear you to the populace generally.

> If you have occasion to stop on the street either do not tie the horse at all, or tie him to something he can take with him if he wants to go away. If the weather is chilly, it will toughen him to leave him uncovered; but, should you choose to blanket, throw the blanket over him loosly that the first breeze will turn it over his head. A cold wind blowing on the chest of a heated horse will refresh him greatly, and if he stands in the gutter with melted snow and ice water running around his heels so much the better.

When you return to the stable, let the horse cover the last few rods at the top of his speed, and pull him up with a loud, triumphant "Wow !" Now don't miss a glorious opportunity to try the disposition of the animal. Unfasten all the attaching straps but one holdback, and start the horse out of the shafts. When you see the result, yell like a fiend. The strap that remains fastened will first make the shafts punch the horse in the stomach. Then pull all the harness off his back; if he loes not kick, it is a sign that he is a good horse-there is no mustang in him. If it is winter and the horse much heated, either leave him in the stable unblanketed or nut the blanket on at once and leave it on. wet, all night. A draught or cold air, from the opening above the manger to the door behind, blowing the whole length of his body, will help to season him. If it is summer, slop his joints with cold water and give him a couple of swallows to drink 'couple'' means any number, from

If the horse is tired and exhausted, do not forget to feed him at once. He might starve to death if you left him for an hour. A heavy feed of corn will please him greatly, and a generous allowance of corn meal vill make him look nice and fat-probably before morning. A liberal dose of ginger, pepper, or "condition powders" will scare away any evil spirits that may be hovering about, and make everything all right. If the horse is not dead by the next morning, you can fix him up at your leisure and thereafter 'conscientiously recom-mend him as "tough ;" but should he be so unreasonable as to die during the night, you can console yourself with the reflection that it was not your fault-the animal was constitutionally weak.-Scientific American.

Let the Blame Rest Where it Belongs.

Suppose Wm. Jennings Bryan had been elected President of the United States suppose that the trade conditions following the election had been exactly as they are reported from day to day by Dun and Bradstreet, suppose the same bank failures had occurred in Chicago, St. Paul and elsewhere ; suppose wages had been reduced on the same number of railroad systems suppose the cut in wages had occurred in bring her home to-night."-Life. Lynn and other manufacturing centres suppose everything had happened exactly as it has since McKinley's election, would not these unhappy events be attributed to Would not a grand Bryan's election? howl and stentorious "We told you so' be going up all over the country? Would not the country be convinced that it had ample dressing of Paris green. The first made a mistake in choosing the Democratic the summer's battle is half won. candidate?

liant aurora is visible, the world is sure to be visited with what Humboldt called a magnetic storm-a "storm" which manifests itself to human senses in no way

whatsoever except by deflecting the magnetic needle and conjuring with the electric wire. Such magnetic storms are cur-iously associated also with spots on the sun-just how no one has explained, though the fact itself is unquestioned. Sunpots, too, seem directly linked with auroras, each of these phenomena passing through periods of greatest and least frequency in corresponding cycles of about eleven years' duration—From "Meteorolo-gical Progress of the Century," by Henry Smith Williams, M. D., in Harper's Magazine for June.

Rose Potpourri.

An Old-Fashioned Perfume Which is Still Popular

All young girls love the old-fashioned potpourri of rose leaves, and its delicious odor will long be remembered by those who have visited in the houses of our grandmothers. Take a wide, open bowl and put into it half a peck of rose leaves. sprinkling them lightly with salt. Turn daily. After five days the leaves will be dry. .Then add three ounces of coarsely ground allspice, one ounce of stick cinnamon, broken into small pieces. Allow this to stand one week, turning frequently. Place in a permanent jar and add one

ounce of allspice, half a pound of freshlydried lavender blossoms, one ounce of cloves, one ounce of cinnamon, two grated nutmegs, one ounce of ginger root, sliced thin; half an ounce of anise seed, ten grains of finest Canton musk, one ounce of the essential oil of rose geranum, two ounce of the essential oils of jessamine, of lavender, of lemon, verbena, musk, violet, rosemary and bergamot. Add from time to time, as convenient, rose water, cologues, extracts, etc. Put in a fancy jar with a lid. Open once a day to odorize the room.

The perfume is delightful and will last ten years. You can add from year to year a few rose leaves, prepared as directed, and a little spice or oil, as you find con-

Clairvoyance Up to Date. "Are you the celebrated Mme. Rou-lette ?" he asked, after he had climbed

he asked, after he had climbed four flights of stairs and was admitted into the mysterious interior. "Yes," replied the bizare-looking per-

sonage who had received him. "The great clairvoyant ?"

"Yes. "And you foretell the future ?" "It is so." "And you read the mind ?"

"Verily." "And unfold the past?"

venient.

"I do."

"Then," said the visitor eagerly, as he took a large wad out of his pocket, "please tell me what it was my wife asked me to

——An expert potato grower has learn-ed how to lessen the ranges of the potato bugs by anticipation. Just before the plants make their appearance above ground you so" he scatters potato parings plentifully Would over the potato ground, covered with an

This places the church numerical fourth in the rank of Protestant denominations in the United States.

-The Chinaman's propensity for doing things exactly as he sees them done, errors and all, has been told of many times in stories of efforts to teach him to cook after complicated recipes. The latest variation of the tale comes from the Nashville exhibition, where the custodian of the course, with a deep fringe partly knotted. woman's building was seen one morning by a curios Celestial as she began the day's duties, which included opening the register with an entry of her own name. Later in the day the Chinamen and a score of his

fellows came through the building and were asked to place their autographs in the visitor's book. They did not at first comprehend the request. - Suddenly he of the early morning visit was struck with an idea. He went straight to a certain drawer in a table, took out a box, and retired to

a shadowy corner of the room. Here he set up a small mirror, and while one hand * he used the other to rub gently over his cheek with a hitched at his back, * * bit of pink-powdered chamois skin. Then with a little pat on the forehead, and a final smile in the glass, he put all the things back into their places and took up the pen * * * and with unbroken gravity made some figures on the open page, and then laying it down gave a sign to the next in line.

> Why She Fell on His Neck. See the girl !

nan. Does the girl fall upon the neck of the

man because they are alone in the gloaming? Partly

Chiefly, however, the girl falls upon the neck of the man because she is learning to ride the wheel, and the man is her instructor, and she chooses to fall on any old neck rather than her own.-Detroit Journal.

The Presidents's "Sub."

A Washington correspondent writes : A stranger walked up to the doorkeeper of the White House this morning and said President to home ?"

"No ; he is in Philadelphia." "Any body givin' out offices while he's rone ?'

"No." "Seems to me he ought to put on a sub when he goes away so as to keep the old thing agoin'.

Queen Victoria's jubilee, so the President sent Whitelaw Reid, Admiral Miller and General Miles. They will pay the respects of Uncle Sam at the big fete in London, and will do so at a neat expense to the American taxpayer.

-The boast of a Montana paper on State has prompted another paper to point

out that at Irapnato; a small Mexican town strawberries may be picked in the open air any day of the year. The natives tall screen, made of one or more breadths crop of beetles is thus taken care of and sell large baskets of them for 12¹/₂ cents in of dark red matting set in a frame of dark American money, or 25 cents in Mexican. wood or that which has been stained.

work and fancy jeweled designs. A green one dotted over with turquoise is especially a good style.

White and black are good for trimming a gown of the periwinkle blue that deli cious hyacinthe shade between lilac and clear blue, but white is the better of the two. A linen dress of this tender shade looks well with a sash of soft silk, white of The morning hat is of blue straw trimmed with a white silk band and three white wings.

Roll out scraps of puff paste until very thin ; sprinkle with grated cheese, the sharper the better, dust with a very little. cayenne or paprika. Repeat three times, then roll out one quarter of an inch thick. cut into strips one half of an inch wide and four inches long. Lay on an ungreased pan and bake a very pale brown in a moderate oven.

The prettiest ties to be worn with linen collars are in Scotch plaids, of soft silk, grenadine or satin. The Stuart plaid, with its bars of yellow, the McGregor with its gay scarlet and touches of black, the Scotch silk green and red and the Ferguson with broad blocks of white are extremely effective and pretty. The patriotic woman, of course, loyally buys her ties in the plaid which she has some claim upon, by right of birth or relationship; but the more frivo-lous maidens will cheerfully don the plaid of a clan which spent its time in fighting with her forefathers, if its colors happen to

be becoming. The black satin tie last season was somewhat neglected, owing to the whim of matching shirt and tie. It is again worn this year and is certainly far more effective with light skirts than the fancy cravats of light colors or the glaring vulgarities in striped and flowered ribbon. The correct bow tie, which is the only one to be worn with a high, but turned over linen collar, is small and very tightly tied. It should never measure more than two and a half inches from tip to tip, and should be so decidedly tied as to preclude any possibility of its coming undone or twisting around under her ear, like the butterfly bows of the Sunday school boy.

If you would keep your skin and complexion in good condition beware of washing in hard water. En-deavor to obtain filtered rain water if possible. If this cannot be procured the water must be softened by an artificial process. Here is a recipe for a good 'water softener in the form of a powder : California borax, in powder half an ounce; white Castile soap, powdered, half an ounce ; orris root, two ounces; wheat flour, two ounces; almond meal three ounces; oil of bitter almonds, five drops ; oil of bergamot, one drachm, says the Lady. Mix thoroughly. Add a tablespoonful of this to the water in which you intend washing the face about two hours before using. A cheaper powder may be made by mixing together three ounces of fine ground oatmeal, three ounces of fine almond meal

the length of the strawberry season in that and half an ounce of California borax.

For the summer veranda an artistic as

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