

Bellefonte, Pa., July 23, 1897.

#### TRUTH.

There's a hand on the rudder that will not flinch There's no fear in the Pilot's face As he guides the world's life boats in a storm, Through the rocking seas of space; And whether they make the harbor at last Beyond the shoals and the swell Or sail forever a shoreless sea I know that all is well :-And I learn these things from the heart of

wood, From the solemn soul of the sea-For never a bird in a wire bound cage Told all these things to me.

And the soul of a man is a sunward bird With wings that are made for flight, To pierce to the fount of the shining day And float through the depths of night! And I read these things in that Bible of God Whose leaves are the spreading sky, And the legible face of the dark green sea, With the eve behind the eye, For truth is not closed in the lids of a book, For its chainless soul is free; And never a bird in a wire bound cage Told all these things to me.

For truth surges into the open heart And into the willing eye, And streams from the breath of the steaming

And drops from the bending sky: 'Tis not shut in a book, in a church, or a school, Nor cramped in the chalns of a creed, But lives in the open air and the light For all men in their need! But the fish that swims in a goldfish vase Knows not of the salted sea, And never a bird in a wire bound cage Told all these things to me.

'Tis the Voice that comes from the gilded peaks, From the hills that shoulder the sky, Through the topless heights of a man's

This Voice goes wandering by : And who roams the earth with an open heart, With an ear attuned to hear, Will catch some broken chord of the sound Whenever the Voice comes near. But not pass the prison of custom or creed Will the Voice or the Vision flee; And never a bird in a wire bound cage Told all these things to me. -Sam Walter Foss, in Yankee Blade.

#### JONES. WIDOWER.

Jones was a luxurious fellow; he loved the good things of life and had thus far been quite successful in obtaining them. Still, it was not the good fortune that comes by luck that was his, but it was the fruit of energy and industry. Left with a considerable patrimony, he had carefully improved his circumstances, until now, at the age of 35, he was classed as one of the solid men of the town in which he had built up his fortune.

For the last two years Jones had been a devoted club man-for Jones was a wid- bered that it was not really so long ago. ower, and for two years home had been a doleful place, full of the bitterness of bit- ing Elizabeth's dear face just as she stood ter-sweet memories-every corner echoing the last time I saw her. She was wearing a voice that was gone, every room full of a the pretty blue gown with the gay little

vanished presence,

To-night he had not gone to the club, but loafed in his own library and ruminat-For, though Jones was a widower, it was his intentions to remain such very little longer. The echoes of the voice that vanished presence.

Just now he was engaged in that venerable occupation, reviewing the past. egan with the wedding. He felt

given herself in to his keeping. "To have and to hold," he whispered, and his pulse "One other" beat strong. Elizabeth looked from the shadows with the old, sweet look of confidence and invitation.

The face faded and Jones settled himsmoke curls that drifted into the corners,

Children had come to them. He lived again his hours of agony while Elizabeth. his Elizabeth entered the valley of pain; and his being throbbed once more with exultant joy when she had passed the valley and emerged on the bright hilltops beyond, bearing a precious life in her hand—her her love to him. "My brave Elizabeth !"

Children had come to them-one, two, and then a third, and Elizabeth had found that the valley opened into the deeper, darker valley of the Shadow of Death; and Jones, baffled and despairing had found that the brightest hilltops beyond that valley were veiled in a mist he could not pen-

He lived again in the firelight here, the dark, cold days that followed-the days that were months, the weeks that were years, the years that were centuries. He turned restlessly as it flashed to him that of these centuries there had been but two.

A tiny coffin stood in the corner there and Elizabeth's baby had gone to her waiting arms. Two little, helpless clinging girls remained to him.

Housekeepers! His soul shuddered. There was the tearful one, whose vocal organs were paralyzed in his presence, so that no conversation could be maintained. She died, poor thing and when she was gone he realized that she had mitigated the toughness a little. Still, he always thought of her, not as a person, but "poor

A jolly, rosy face thrust itself before im. "Well," said a cordial voice, "will it be a permanent position?" Stuttering Jones had been compelled to state that he could give her no assurance of perma-

Next came the widow of the terrible headgear, and he had suffered in silence. But since he had known Sue-oh. Sue was a jewel! She looked so haughty and cold—stiff, people called her. he knew how she could warm and glow, how her eves could brighten, how her cheeks could burn, and her lips curve distractingly. It made his blood chase just to think, here in the smoke, of Sue. And in a week Sue would be his. He swelled with pride. He thought of his plans of the future. How well it was all arranged! He dwelt with complacency on the fact that his friends were in the dark as to his meet. purpose. Even his brother did not know. How discreet he and Sue had been to be sure, and it had been delicious, he having say. his sweet secret with Sue.

"A widower is so remarked upon if he chooses to marry, it is annoying." Jones | is an imp had not confessed to himself that he dread-

ed his friends, just now. Jones loved to see things done decently and in order. He felt that this season of reflection was a delicate little attention due his past, and that he had properly choose a book he meant to lay aside and look at no more. He threw his cigar

into the grate, stretched himself luxuriously and took himself to bed.

The business day was nearly over, when the boy announced a name and Jones rose promptly and advanced to meet a trim little lady, with a clear, fresh complexion and gray-blue, earnest eyes, whose color was matched by the elegant gown she

They proceeded at once to a matter of business he had in hand for her, and when that was attended to she sat chatting for a few moments Jones liked Mrs. Mason. Aside from his respect for her good sense and his friendship for her husband, she held other

claims upon his regard. He had known her long and well, and she had been a neighbor and a dear friend of Elizabeth. "I hear you are to be married?" she she said, suddenly. There was question in her voice, but not question that at all

doubted of being answered. Jones chafed. It was none of her business; it was meddlesome curiosity; yet to himself acknowledging that she had always shown unselfish interest, and that now he would, nay, must, answer.

All he could attain to by his inward rebellion was an attempt to soar lightly above her. He crossed one knee over the other, then crossed the other over that, and said: "Well, congratulate me, won't you?" and he succeeded in saying it with a sort of nervous flippancy.

He could detect nothing but gentle grav-

and she answered: "I cannot do He sat stiffly, thinking that if this were a man, he'd know pretty well what to do with him.

"I've had experience with a step-mother myself," she went on, quietly, as if think-

he had not thought of Sue as a step-mother.

man being so unhappy a childhood as I good enough bed for me. Then you have had. My step-mother was a good woman, and her ways were right in her own eyes. She was cruel—not physically, of course, but in the thousand and one ways that only a person thoroughly out of sympathy with a child can be. I tried my little best My meals are served on a tray in my room to please her, and then have wept my little heart out to a sympathetic pillow at night, that nothing I could do was pleasant interesting, looking after my every want at to her, and that she didn't really want to the same time. Then you care a lot of unbe pleased. I was simply crushed. If I had not been vigorous I believe I would have died."

She paused, and Jones found no words. He told himself that he had no need, nor no wish to defend Sue to this meddlesome woman. "If I had not been vigorous I burnt him. His little girls were not vig-

many times, but I cannot come to Eliza- expended on the daily necessities of Ameribeth's home now. I cannot. I should only make a spectacle of myself.'

"About anything so long ago?" thought her listener, and then he turned restlessly, as he had done last night when he remem-"I can never pass the house without see-

ribbons—vou remember.

was gone were growing fainter, and he no longer felt so sharply the influence of the raised — hadn't Elizabeth the dearest about two feet square. In the case of many In all about 75 lucky miners have reached curves to her arms? I just wanted to lay rooms, especially those occupied by the St. Michaels. Some brought but a portion ness often."

again the hush of his heart as he had felt dear arms! He felt them clasp him! He poorly constructed roof, under which the of Los Angeles, who has cleaned up about when he had realized that Elizabeth had laid again his cheek to her wrist and kissed

"One other time, among the last I remember, I had said something I had feared had hurt her, and I apologized; then, going home on foot, I passed your gate just as she left the carriage. She stopped me to on 14 or 15 cents (silver) a day, say 12 cents (silver) a day 12 cents (silver) self to his neglected cigar, and, in the speak of what had passed, and was so sweet for rice, 3 cents for other food. Where the Kelly, \$33,000; William Sloane, Nanaimo, in her assurance of her love for me-I loved supplies are purchased fresh, the cost reach- B. C., \$85,000, and at least 30 more who she was entrancing; in brown, with plumes all kinds of labor is correspondingly low. on her broad hat that made her hair glisten gold and her face look like a lilly."

Jones' eyes burned. "She was so sweet in her assurance of her love for me" ran through his brain. "God!" he cried to his aching heart, "I loved her so!" "I never see the little girls without see-

ing in them dear Elizabeth's sweet, sweet She was torturing him! his skin was

parched. "And"-she said as she rose. Jones lifted his eyes heavily. She seemed taller than usual; he wondered dully at it; "to see another there in her place, caring for her flowers, or perhaps neglecting them; sitting in her chairs, reclining on her dainty couches, presiding at her place at your table; to have you giving your homage and love, holding her in your arms and melting her with your kisses, as if Elizabeth had never been-oh, I cannot bear it,

I cannot bear it?" A sob broke on Jones' ear; he heard a door shut loudly, and looked up to find himself alone.

And then, to his surprise, began a struggle, in which his native common sense could not conquer. "Oh, Elizabeth, Elizabeth!" his heart called, yearningly. He walked the room with uneven, steps. He turned fiercely on an inoffensive office boy: "No I can see no one."

He thought of Sue. What had he seen in Sue. What a stiffbacked, ungraceful walk she had! How expressionless her face almost always

He tried to recall the passions her kisses had aroused him to, but his blood refused to leap and thrill. It struck him now that she was a thought too eager; there had been a delicious shyness about Elizabeth that no other woman possessed.

He recalled some woman's unthoughtful romark that the Simpsons were not careful housekeepers. Heavens, the daintiness of

His mind was a blank; his heart was cold, save for Elizabeth. Consciousness came to him, but nothing

could warm his heart. This thing was a ghastly impossibility. He felt, as if somnambulistic, he had assumed an obligation he could never

He returned to his desk. He wrote, not pausing, for he knew what he must Just the shortest way to break the chain—that was all he wanted:

My Dear Miss Simpson—My marriage with you is an impossibility. I fear I cannot make it plain to you, but the image of my dear wife Elizabeth has come to me with so much force that I cannot feel it right to take in her place one for whom I feel no more affection than I do for you. You cannot be expected to forgive what must seem so strange to you, but at least I feel sure you could not wish the thing to go on under the circumstances. I remain very sincerely your friend.

JAMES JONES.

"An unpleasant businesss" he mused,

as he dispatched it with promptness, and sat waiting for the reply, which, roused by such frank brutality, was quite sufficient to conceal any hurt it might cover ;

Mr. Jones—I have just received your odd note.
As you say, I cannot be expected to forgive your
duplicity, but I can be thankful that I am saved
from a man who is either afflicted with a diseased
mind, or is completely under the visionary control of moods. I am not—your friend
SUE SIMPSON,

Jones heaved a sigh-actually, a sigh of relief. "Sue has spirit; I admire Sue!"

he said heartily. He walked home to dinner almost gaily. He would live happy in the memory of his happiness with Elizabeth and his dear litbe at once his care and his solace. They would soon be companions-oh, the years are short, short !'

And Mrs. Mason? Mrs. Mason never knew whether Jones had been engaged or not to that girl. But she did feel sure that she, Mrs. Mason, had "made a spectacle" of herself .- Cincinnati Commercial

### Japanese Labor.

The Reasons of its Cheapness Explained by Cultinated Natine.

An American traveler who went to Jawas made very plain to him in a few words in a casual conversation with a Japanese "You people are inconvenient. You rekeep you comfortable, you are paying \$5 (silver) a day at your hotel, and I am paying 65 sen, or forty cents of your money. I am just as comfortable and happy as you Jones started. Really, it was almost in- are. You certainly have tables and chairs under date of June 30 as follows: delicate in her to talk this way. Beside, and wash stands and pitchers and a bedstead and sofa, and goodness knows what That is surely an ugly name.

in your rooms. I have nothing of the sort. ed here on June 27. She brought authenA nice, clean tatami mat and a quilt is a tic news of some of the most wonderful and glassware and knives and forks and spoons and mustard and pepper pots. Then you are crowded together in one room. by a pretty maid, who kneels before me while I eat, and chats and makes herself necessary baggage silk dress gown and a nice clean night robe, and I can buy a toothbrush for a sen or so. Say what you August 12 George Cormack made the first like, you Europeans are convenient people. | great strike on Bonanza creek, and on Au- ceived. You do not go along the line of least resistance. You make too much effort to live. It costs you too much in worry and anxiety, believe I should have died"—the words in flesh and blood, and gray matter as well." Close proximity with this happy-golucky Asiatic life enables the striking con-"I have thought of your poor children trast between it and the amount of energy cans to be fully 'realized. The simple dif-ference between the \$2.75 American money daily wants, represents actually the difference between Asiatic and American labor. staked out on the Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, not one has proven a blank. Equal-Our laborer must have \$1.50 in good, sound money to supply his bare wants. A Japanese laborer can get along very well with claims have been staked out on Indian 50 cents silver, or, say, 27½ cents of our creek, and the surface indications are that Jones nodded.

Jones nodded.

prosperous working families—one room being sufficient for a family of a man and largest nugget yet found was picked up by larg corner of the veranda, and talked saucily wife and two or three children-are some za and was worth \$257. Next in size was to me at the gate. The clematis vine she time five mats in width, but, as a rule the one found by J. Clements on Indian creek planted at the corner—you know—laid one mat does not exceed three mats, with oc- \$231. The last four pans Clements took

Why Are We Right Handed? The question of right and left-handedness is so frequently brought up that any investigation of or light on the subject must be of general interest. It has been observed that infants who crawl on all fours make much more use of the right than the left hand, unless they are left handed. A scientist accounts for this by declaring that righthandedness is caused by the location of the organs of the body. The heart being on the left side causes very much greater weight than in the right. During active life the heart and arteries filled with blood make the increased weight of that side an item of some importance. The center of gravity is therefore thrown more to the left side. This being the case, the right arm is much more free than the left. There may be also a provision of national three may be also a provision of national three were about 800 city, a month ago, there were about 800 city, a month ago, and three were about 800 city. left. There may be also a provision of nature in the use of the right hand more than the left. Throwing a ball, striking with a 2,000 and 3,000 men there. We can safely hammer, or other violent exercise might have a depressing or injurious effect upon the heart if done with the left hand. This theory of balance and weight is by far the most rational one that has been put out, and further development will be watched with great interest.—Ledger.

## Rich in Pearls.

The whole coast of the Gulf of California abounds in pearls, and last year \$350,000 worth was harvested in Lower California alone. Pearl fishing is the entire occupation of the natives, and La Pez, the headquarters, a city of the peninsula, with about 2000 inhabitants, is solely dependent upon the industry. Every oyster does not contain its pearl, and only at intervals is a really valuable pearl thus discovered. The largest one ever found was about three quarters of an inch in diameter, and was sold in Paris to the Emperor of Austria for \$10,000. Many black pearls are found in Lower California, and are valued higher than the pure white.

## England's Debt Alone Wanes.

According to official statistics which have ust been issued in London, the national debt during the last five years in England shows an average daily decrease of nearly \$100,000, the exact figures being £19,488. During the same period the national debt of the United States shows an average daily increase of \$125,000, the exact figures given being £25,275. France's debt increases \$120,000, while that of Russia shows a daily growth of not less than \$405,000. France's national debt to-day is the largest, heading the list with \$6,000,-000,000. Russia comes next, then Great Britian and then Germany.

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Wonderful Fields Discovered in Distant Alaska. Prospectors Made the Great Find in the Klondyke Region on the Upper Yukon, Where Millions are in Sight-Holders of Claims Have Already Taken out Hundreds of Thousands—The truth of the Report Proved by the Arrival of Much Gold at San Francisco

Stories of the richness of the newly discovered Klondyke gold fields, just across the Alaskan boundary in British territory are confirmed by the arrival at San Francisco from St. Michaels, Alaska, of 40 miners, who brought an amount of gold had just struck a rich streak. To my survariously estimated at from \$500,000 to prsse it was \$283.50. In 14 pans of dirt tle girls, dear replicas of Elizabeth, should \$750,000. A letter received from a San Francisco business man now in the

Klondyke region says;
"The excitement on the Yukon river is 30 Eldorado had struck it rich and had indescribable and the output of the new taken out \$800 in one pan. Klondyke district almost beyond belief. life in Europe and America. He said : gest placer ever made in the world, for quire so much more than we Japanese to quite as rich in spots no such extent of diskeep you comfortable, you are paying \$5 covery has been known which prospected

and worked so high right through. H. A. Stanley, of the Binghamton (N. Y.) "Herald," writes from St. Michaels

"The steamer Weare, which wintered at gold strikes in all the world's history, and and nuggets, with an aggregate of more than \$1,000,000. The steamer Alice arrived at St. Michaels on June 29, bringing 25 miners and \$500,000 in gold for them. The gold strike was made in the Klondyke region last August and September, but the pede over the 300 miles intervening between there and the newer fields. On gust 197 claims were filed in that region. Word got to Forty Mile and Circle City. but the news was looked upon as a grub stake rumor. On December 15, however, authentic news was carried to Circle City by J. M. Wilson, of the Alaska Commercial company, and Thomas O'Brien, a trader. They carried not only news, but prospects, and the greatest stampede ever known in this part of the world commenthe Japanese, by which each man filled his struck it richest. Of all the 200 claims ly rich finds were made June 6 and 10 on Dominion Creek. Not less than 300 money. The rooms occupied by the most these are as rich as any of the others. The Jones' face was blanched. Elizabeth's those houses, or rooms, consist merely of a Among the most lucky are T. F. Clements, devices had been called in. treasure in their state rooms. Then there are at least 20 more men bringing from \$5,000 to \$20,000. All this gold and more ful combination.

to come is the clean-up of last winter's is on the increase and hundreds of people are preparing to sail for Alaska. steamer Portland, which brought down crowded to her utmost capacity. Conservative men who have been in the country claim there is room for hundreds more in Alaska. They admit that all of the fields in the vicinity of Klondye have been taken, but every river in Alaska is, in their judgment, filled with gold, which can be secured if the men are willing to risk the hardships. Inspector Strickland, of the Canaclaims staked out, and there were between say that there was about \$1,500,000 in gold were \$15 a day and the saw mill paid laborers \$10 a day. The claims now staked and wants work he can find employment at during the winter realized from \$5,000 to

miles from the Alaska boundary. A detachment of mounted police of the Northwest territory, which passed through Seattle two years ago, struck it rich. Five of the 20 guards returned on the Portland with gold amounting to \$200,000. The other 15 remained in Alaska to engage in mining. Mrs. E. A. Gage, wife of the son of secretary of the treasury Lyman J. Gage, came down on the Portland. She went north on it and was at St. Michaels. She said in an interview:

"The country is enormously rich. The present gold diggings are only a very small part of it, and there is little doubt that there are millions only waiting for the miners to come and dig out. The men from Klondyke are not the men to exaggerate, for I have talked with people whom I

know to be truthful. It is declared that there is no danger of food giving out. The North American Transportation and Trading company will not allow a man to take any food north of Portland, but it will guarantee to furnish him food for a year at less than \$400. He can secure such a guarantee before leaving this city, so that starvation will not be one of the difficulties to stare men in the face. In a letter received from Dawson City under date of June 18th' Arthur Perry, a well known citizen of Seattle says "The first discovery of gold on the Klon-dyke was in the middle of August, 1896,

by George Cormack, on a creek emptying into the Klondyke on the south, called by the Indians Bonanza. He found \$1.60 to the pan on a rim and after making the find known as 'Forty Miles,' went back with two Indians and took out \$1,400 in three weeks with three sluice boxes. The creek was soon staked from one end to the other and all the small gulches were staked and recorded. When I first reached the new camp I was invited by two butcher boys, Murphy Thorpe and George Stewart, to go down in to their shaft and pick a pan of dirt, as they they took out \$1,565 right in the bottom of the shaft, which was four by eight feet. April 14th we heard that some boys on No.

This was the banner pan of the creek Men who had nothing last fall are now and Charles Meyers, who had the ground, worth a fortune. One man has worked 40 told me that if he had waited to pick the square feet of his claim and is going out dirt he could have taken 100 ounces just as with \$40,000 in dust. The estimate of easy. James McLain took out \$11,000 the district given is 13 miles with an aver- during the winter just in prospecting the age value of \$300,000 to the claim; some dirt. Clarence Berry and his partner, are valued as high as \$1,000,000 each. Anton Stander, panned out about the same At Dawson sacks of dust are thrown under in the same manner. Mrs. Berry used to the counters in the stores for safe keeping. go down to the dumps every day to get Some of the stories are so fabulous that I dirt and carry to the shanty and pan it pan to study Japanese commercial methods and conditions, and especially the question of cheap labor, says that the last issue tion of cheap labor, says that the last issue tion of cheap labor, says that the last issue tion of cheap labor, says that the last issue tion of cheap labor, says that the last issue tion of cheap labor, says that the last issue to the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous that I am afraid to repeat them for fear the stories are so tabulous tha 100 days' work guaranteed, so you can than was expected. Four boys on a 'lay' self in blue. The reason is that an artificial imagine how difficult it is to hold emin Eldorado took out \$49,000 in four dyed color, placed in proximity to a naturgentleman who had spent ten years of his ployes. If reports are true, it is the big-months. Frank Physcater, who owned al color, injures the latter. There is one the Grand, had some men hired and cleanthough other diggings have been found ed up \$94,000 for the winter, Mr. Lippin, so I am told, has clerred up \$54,000. Louis woman, and it is this that must be sought Rhodes, No. 25 Bonanza, has cleaned up for and adhered to when found. \$40,000. Clarence Berry and Anton Stan der have cleaned up \$130,000 last winter. This is probably the richest placer ever known in the world. They took it out so with a soft fichu, will soon be seen. fast and so much of it that they did not Dawson, 2,200 miles up the Yukon, arriv- have time to weigh it with gold scales. in your rooms. I have nothing of the sort. ed here on June 27. She brought authen- They took steel yards, and all the syrup cans were filled."

"Russell Montgomery, a United States so much more trouble at your meals with your tables and chairs and crockery bringing in from \$5,000 to \$100,000 of dust applies over a year ago, has been heard from applications and chairs and crockery bringing in from \$5,000 to \$100,000 of dust applies over a year ago, has been heard from in Alaska." He writes to his father, J. B. Montgomery, a well known capitalist of Portland, that he has a claim in the Klondyke district, and is now working it successfully. Young Montgomery failed in his examinations, which fact so humiliated him that he left Annapolis without leaving any word behind him, and, although his father had used every effort to find the son, nothing has been heard of him until the letter from Alaska was re-

# A Country Luncheon.

Delicious, Yet Everything Was Raised on the Farm.

What was to be done? The little country place possessed but one caterer, and he had gone away on his vacation, and in the hands of the little wife was a letter announcing the arrival next day of four paid by the traveller and the 40 cents of ced. Those who made the 300 miles first friends who had not seen the bride since her wedding day.

As there had been innumerable comments made as to the impossibility of getting "anything fit to eat in the country, the little wife, who was very proud of her John, and almost equally proud of her tastily furnished home, felt that everything must be attractive, and at last decidshould be provided from their own farm. Visions of the dainty viands which she was accustomed to see at her own dear old

home rose before her, and for a moment she felt almost discouraged; yet with determination and will she made up her mind to rooms, especially those occupied by the St. Michaels. Some brought but a portion meet and conquer the emergency, and, as poorer classes, the dimensions of the room of their clean up, preferring to invest other was proved by the result, with far greater do not exceed six feet, or two mats. Often portions in mines they know to be rich. effect than if a caterer with his mechanical

Nothing could be daintier or more charmoccupants sit and sleep on woven straw spread on the bare ground. The food sup- who brought out about \$50,000 and has matting in shades of green, its white dimiply of the poorer classes is often derived s150,000 in sight, and who claims his mine from the table refuse of barracks and other is worth \$500,000 or more: William Stanis worth \$500,000 or more: William Stan- est charm was in the exceeding daintiness

The oaken table was covered with the \$55,000; Frank Keller, \$50,000; T. J. snowiest of cloths, and on a round mirror in the centre was placed a glass dish filled with the generally despised blossoms of the her so! I remember just how she looked; es 30 cents. The remuneration for nearly will not talk, but stand guard over the wild carrot, whose feathery beauty was enhanced by contrast with fine, deep-green ferns, which formed an artistic and beauti-

Olives were served in glass dishes on beds of cracked ice. These, of course were sent | presented herself at a club of which she is a The excitement over the Klondyke mines from the distant city, but everything else cople came, as she had laughingly declared it should, "off their own farm." The menu was as follows:

chicken broth, the crouton giving it that quite an unusual amount of attention as I delicate flavor that nothing else can give. Chicken was again made to do duty in a salad, crisp and cool. This was dressed

with the delicately tender inside leaves of freshly-picked lettuce. Hard-boiled eggs, cut in halves, with the volks mixed with highly-seasoned mayonnaise and replaced in the whites, then laid

on a bed of lettuce. Fried potatoes, crisp and brown, a dish of cool, appetizing cucumbers, thinly sliced and some tender radishes, rosy and cool. There was no attempt at style, but

everything was served so crisp and cool mined last winter. The wages in the mines and the dainty balls of golden butter and the light rolls were so sweet and appetizing, that at last, when these delicacies out will afford employment to about 5,000 were followed by cantaloupes cut in halves men, I believe. If a man is strong, healthy and filled with frozen custard rich and golden, some delicious cottage cheese dressgood wages. Several men worked on an interest, or what is termed a "lay," and guests could no longer refrain, and unanimously exclaimed: This is one of the \$10,000 each. The mines are 35 to 100 most delicious as well as one of the daintiest luncheons we have ever eaten.

#### Burned to a Crisp. Hotel Proprietor Struck by Lightning and Cremated.

Will E. Stewart, proprietor of the Hotel Grand of East Liverpool, O., was killed by lightning and his body burned in a barn on his father's farm opposite the city, during Sunday's storm. Stewart, with Frank Stevenson, a hired man, had gone to the barn 10 minutes before, when the bolt struck the barn, killing Stewart and setting fire to the hay.

Those about the place began fighting the

flames, not knowing anyone was in the Stevenson recovered and crawled out just in time to avoid burning to death.

## LOTS OF COMPLAINING.

There's lots o' complainin' From folks when it's rainin' An' some-when the weather is dry Jest grumble an' grumble For tempests to tumble The rain from the clouds in the sky.

It's hard to content 'em; No matter what's sent 'em. They wrangle and worry about; An' one seat in heaven Would make 'em want seven If the saints didn't hustle 'em out! FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Unless you want to be entirely out of fashion you should have a shirtwaist of shepherd's plaid gingham in blue, pink or lavender and white, with a block a quarter of an inch square.

The tunic or apron overskirt is a highly favored skirt ornament which bids fair to increase in popularity as the fall season creeps on.

The latest tailor-made gowns have lost their characteristic simplicity, and are now universally trimmed with rows and rows of braid, milliners' folds or a multiplicity of buttons, but you know this is a trimming year. The vogue at present demands a great many trimmings and ornaments, even the trimmings themselves being trimmed

Pongee makes the coolest, prettiest summer lounging robe or neglige jacket imaginable. It launders beautifully, looks well, is cool and adapts itself either to a plain style of making or to a lot of trimming equally well.

A French woman, whose exquisite dressing is the envy of all the belles of Paris, color, or one shade of color, or one combination of colors, which suit each individual

The surplice waist is coming in again and muslin bodices out in this style, finished

The new sailor hats to be worn with outing dress are high-crowned and broad-brimmed, with a ribbon band tied at the left side of the crown in a flat bow with ends.

A word as to the care of clothing; The band of the skirt should always have three loops or hangers instead of two, as usually seen, and all three should be placed on one hook in the wardrobe to prevent the ugly sagging often seen in otherwise hands

The waist should be, if possible, hung from a shoulder hanger such as men use for their coats, but if this is not convenient hang by a loop in the centre of the neck

In spite of all said and written to the contrary, carefully hang the waist over the back of a chair when you remove it so that it will have an opportunity of becoming thoroughly dry and well aired before it is

placed in a close closet.

Brush the skirt carefully and remove all the dust from the velvet facing before hanging it away; but do not throw the skirt on the bed or chair until it is convenient to attend to it, but hang it on a knob or nail where it will be free from dust. This duty should not be delayed, but should be performed the first thing in the morning, and the dress then hung away.

It is possible for a woman to dress with the expenditure of an exceedingly small allowance if good taste and good judgment are used in the selection of her gowns, lingerie, foot wear and gloves, and the proper care taken of them.
Shoes should be brushed, the dust re-

moved from the edge of the sole and from under the buttons, the buttons be kept in place and fresh ones added when the old ones become worn. As shoe buttons may be purchased for eight cents a gross in our shabby ones in the background.

Dark gloves are far more economical than light ones. But when light ones are necessary they may be kept in good order by the judicious use of gasoline or naptha. both of which must be applied in a room where there is no fire or burning light, as they are exceedingly inflammable.

A bottle of alcohol, one of ammonia, some French chalk, some naphtha or gasoline, with a bottle of thoroughly good liquid blacking for the shoes will keep a wardrobe spotless and bright with very littie trouble and expense-when judiciously

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe on one occasion member, with her bonnet wrong side in front. After some hesitation lest Mrs. Howe should feel hurt, a sister member informed her of the mistake. "What a blow over \$1,000,000 in gold from St. Michaels, is on her return trip and will be crowded to her utmost canacity. Copean to make a state of the most delicious of amused smile. "I thought I was receiving this was served the most delicious of amused smile." came down town in the car, but attributed it solely to my own attractions!'

> Underskirts are much gored, to make them fit smoothly under the skirt at the top, and have a wide ruffle of about 12 inches, with a still narrower one of about three inches, on that again at the bottom. This holds the overskirt out nicely.

> The latest drawers are in umbrella shape that is, very full at the bottom. Some are gathered at the knee. Then, a very full ruffle of either lace or embroidery is put around the knee, headed by four or five rows of pink or blue bebe ribbon run through as many rows of beading.

Airiness is the desideratum in a hat for

this time of year, and to secure this effect

abjure heavy trimmings and ostrich tips. Choose tulle, chiffon or mousseline trimmings with wings or flowers, or both combined. The panama in its undyed state and bright-toned straw are the midsummer hats to have, and they are universally becoming.

The standing military collar is the most worn of the linen collars, with the very narrow turned-over one second. The wide turned-over one of last year has fallen into innocuous desuetude.

A woman who has a good laundress in her household staff on account of the little children in the nursery, and very little money for her own dress, wears only white shirtwaists. They do not not fade, as the majority of the colored shirts will with alternate sunning and laundering. They do

not go out of fashion.

The latest model for a white cambric shirt waist has tiny clusters of tucks in horizontal groups, and high standing collars and cuffs. One box pleat three inches wide goes straight down the middle of the front. The stiff embroidered fronts, like a

man's shirt, are no longer popular.

A white taffeta blouse has scarcely any lining, only at the arm size, and a yoke back and front. The fronts are tucked sideways in three inch deep tucks, which do not come below the bust line. The sleeves are tucked in groups of three for the entire length of the arm