

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 18, 1897.

THE ICEBERG MAID.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I'm going to Klondyke, sir," she said. "Can I go with you, my pretty maid?" "Is your courtship provisioned for two?" she said.

Then he gazed in the sky and he looked in the The spick-and-span man with the buttonhole but

For he had but a single suit of crash, And not enough to jingle of cash. He could cut a dash at a summer resort,

And dance with a heel-and-toe cohort, But he couldn't dash for the Pole, could you? Or dance on the waves if you hadn't the glue? So the spick-and-span man and the iceberg maid Will not go north together. I'm 'fraid.

For the spick-and-span man he lacks the price; He's awful nice, but that cuts no ice. -From the Buffalo Courier Record

A BROTHER'S SACRIFICE.

I was leaning against the railing in the park, enjoying a cigar and watching the carriages as they passed. It was the fashionable hour and this was a favorite occupation of mine.

Had I been younger, I might possibly have indulged in a dream of the time when riches and luxury should be mine, when the inner circle of society should be my world; but I was no longer young. At sixty one is contented with sufficient, and wealth loses much of its fascinations. I

have found it so, at least. There was a block for two or three minutes, and the occupants of the carriage which was standing just in front of me, arrested my attention. There were two ladies and a gentleman-husband and wife

and daughter, I took them to be. The man, who was about my age, was exceedingly good looking, and the young lady was pretty, but it was the elder lady who particularly interested me. Her hair was quite white and her face pale, but so handsome, and so exquisitely sweet in expression, that in a moment my old brain was weaving a romance about her.

Many people looked at the earriage and several bowed. Evidently the occupants were people well known.

"You seemed interested," said a man touching my arm, as the carriage mov-

"Yes," I answered shortly. I have a rooted aversion to entering into conversation with strangers.

The man looked at me curiously, with a smile upon his face. He was tall and thin, and only fairly well dressed, but of gentlemanly bearing, and there were deep lines under his eyes and about his mouth. "I have been looking for you for two months past," he said.

"For me? You have made a mistake, I "You have changed little, Mr. Har-

graves, I must have changed much, or you would remember me." "Certainly I have forgotten you," I said politely, hearing him call me by

"Robert Denmore." For a moment I was silent-Denmore! "Of course—yes. We met in Vienna, didn't we?"

He nodded and we shook hands. "Vienna—twenty years ago," I said. "How times flies! What have the years brought to you?' "A living death," was the strange an-

I looked inquiringly at him. 'True," he said. "Come to my rooms and renew our old friendship. I have not a friend left in the world except you; and I cannot let you go now I have found you. I have been looking for you for two months -two months to-morrow. I can fix the time to an hour."

Robert Denmore had always puzzled me he puzzled me now. As I walked home with him, my mind slipped back twenty years. He and I had met in Vienna, and finding our tastes agreed, had traveled about together for a few months. We became very good friends.

but he told me little about himself. He seemed to have done with the past altogether, and thought very little about I remember him saying once, the future. "I never think about what I did yesterday; I don't care what happens to-morrow; to-day is all I trouble myself about. and he carried this system of existence to such an extent that arrangements were

No doubt there was a secret in his past life, but I found him an interesting companion, and his secret did not concern me. After dinner that night we sat and

It does me good to see you again," he said. "The fact of the matter is, that I want to tell you a story. Were you never curious about me in the old days?" 'Yes. often."

Well, I want to tell you my history. I was a disappointed man then; I am a broken down one now, without friends, almost without money. Oh! I am not going to borrow. You remember when I left you and returned to England ?" 'I do, and you promised to look me up in London, which promise you never

No; but you received a letter from me

telling you that I was going abroad." "That letter was a lie. I have not been out of the country since. I knew I was

not going when I wrote that letter." He spoke as if the statement was the keynote to his whole history. His manner quite startled me.

You wonder why I took the trouble to tell you a lie? Well, I wanted to be forgotten; I did not want you to try to find me.

"And yet you have spent the last two months looking for me," I said. "I don't want to be forgotten any more.

I want to have a friend in the world to He was silent for a moment and relight-

There were two of us," he said, "twin boys. I was the elder by ten minutes, and we were born three months after our father's death. We grew up great friends, as twins often are, and yet we were very different. I developed into a quiet, studious, grave faced youngster. I was slow at learning, slow of speech, and nobody's favorite. My brother Richard, on the contrary, was bright and clever; even as a taking her hand in mine. 'I will find out about this story. It is all a mistake, probably; and if not there is more than a man always your friend,' I answered. taking her hand in mine. 'I will find out about this story. It is all a mistake, probably; and if not there is more than a man always your friend,' I answered. ard Denmore was petted by everybody. When we were about sixteen my mother died. I remember the night before her

naturally, as Richard, but you have got balance, which he has not. Richard troubles me often.

"Everybody likes him, mother," I answered. 'That makes all the more danger and I want you, Robert, to look after

"I shall always love him." "And you will help him?"

"Yes, always." "More than once that night she made me repeat the promise, and I took an oath,

little knowing what the oath meant. "Time passed, and we both got on well. I had, perhaps, the most money, but then I did not go out as much as Richard did. and he gave away more than I did, too.

humdrum round of my daily life was suddenly disturbed-pleasantly Alice Eversham came into it, and from the first moment I saw her I loved her. I had my feet. "You did this for a brother's never even cared about a woman before; sake?" had never even as a boy, had a preference for one of the pupils at the seminary for loved. young ladies we passed every morning on our way to school. For a long time I loved in silence. I feared to put my case to the test, and when I plucked up my courage to ask Alice to be my wife, I was too late. She was kind and gentle, but her 'no' was final.

"But, Alice, I will wait. You will long time to remember. He has quite forchange-you must change,' I said, in my gotten me."

'I shall never change.'

"Who is the-other man?" "I cannot tell you that. A woman does not confess her love for a man before that man has asked her.'

"Life has been black enough for me many times, heaven knows, but never so black as it was then. It is the one great passion I have known, and it has made me what I am to-day.
"A week later Richard bounced into my

room one night. He threw himself down in an easy chair and began to laugh. "Got the blues, Bobbie?"

"No. "Well, congratulate me. I'm the happiest fellow in the world, I want you to be my best man. I am going to be mar-

"Married !" "Yes; I am caught at last-the dearest little girl living. You know her well.' "Who is it?

"Alice Eversham." "I sprang from my chair and brought my clinched fist down upon the table. Blind rage took possession of me for a

"Hallo!" he exclaimed. "What's the matter? Are you in love with her "No; I was thinking,' I answered

"If you think like that often you will smash all your furniture. Come, tell me the truth, Bobbie. You are in love with Alice yourself. I cannot blame you. Anyway, she will be your sister, old "His words were intended as a consola-

tion, but they were simply maddening. "It was only afterwards, when I became sane enough to think calmly, that I felt Richard had as much right to happiness as I had. We both loved her, and she loved him. It was all fair, honest dealing ;] could not complain.

"Richard's wedding day was a torture.
"Good-by, Robert," Alice said, just before they went away.
"There is nothing to forgive," I an-"And you wish me happiness?"

"With all my heart!" I said. "We shall not see much of each other, Alice, in the future; it is better not; but remember, I am your brother-more, your friend. If you should ever want me, send for me "When we come back I shall send for ou at once,' she answered.
"And I shall not come. In trouble

you shall find me ready, but otherwise I shall be out of reach. I leave England tomorrow, and I do not know when I shall return.

"I shall have to get into trouble quick-

ly,' she said. 'Good-by.' "I left England and wandered about, trying to forget. Alice had been married ten years when I first met you, Hargraves, and during that time I did not see her, but I heard constantly from Richard, and beggared myself almost in helping him. He did not seem to have an idea of the value of money-spent it as if there was no limit to his income

'I went to her, and found matters about bad as they could be. Richard was desperate and half ashamed to see me. By a terrible struggle, and pledging my credit to the utmost limit, I managed, as I thought, to set him straight. I believe Alice would have gone down upon her knees to thank me had I let her; and Richard thanked me too, but did not seem

I was glad to get away from them, and I made arrangements to leave England

"To be perfectly truthful, my resources were so reduced that I meant to settle in some continental town where living was cheap. All my preparations were made, when I received a telegram:

'Come to me at once. ALICE. "Wondering what new complication had arisen-for I could read trouble in the message—I went.

'Alice was alone. "Robert,' she said, clutching my arm, and there was a look of horror in her eyes,

'is it true?' 'Is what true ?" 'That Richard is a thief?'

"No. Who has said so?" "We were dining out last night and I overheard two men talking about Richard. They were surprised to see him there. One

mitted forgery with regard to some company matter, and was liable to be arrested at any moment.' "Nonsense, Alice! You are mistaken.' "They mentioned his name-R. Denmore. Oh Robert? I have been brave

through my troubles-heaven knows I have-but if this is true it will kill me. "Did these men appear to know Richard well?' I asked.

"No. They heard his name, and then began to talk." 'Have you said anything to Richard

"No. I ought to do it, but I am a coward, and dare not. If it is all a lie he would never forgive me for doubting him. If it is true-Robert, you once promised to always be my friend—you must save him, for my sake and my child's.'

one R. Denmore, for instance.'

"I was terribly afraid that the story was true, but spoke to lessen her anxiety. The death as if it were yesterday.

"You are my eldest boy, Robert,' she said, taking my strong hand in her feeble look of a startled hare came into her eyes, but I did not think about it until afterwards. How the men Alice overheard ob-

'You are, perhaps, not so clever, tained their information I do not know, but it was in substance true.

"A heartless fraud had been committed, and apparently by R. Denmore. I was helpless. What could I do? And then Alice's words and look took possession of me. I think for a few days I was almost mad. I need not tell you how, link by link, the chain of evidence was forged-I helped to forge it myself. It was easy. fact of my preparations for leaving England, the uncertainty of my destina-

tion, my pledged credit. "I was arrested, tried, convicted. There was no mercy for the man who, by a heartless fraud, had brought ruin and destitution to many-death by suicide to more than one. I was sentenced twenty years' penal servitude. Two months ago tomorrow I regained my liberty.'

He stopped-his tale was told.

"No; for the sake of the woman I "It was a monstrous folly. It was

"It is over." "And your brother ?" "He remained silent -has been silent ever since. Things have prospered with him—fortune is his. Twenty years is a long time to remember. He has quite forpossible exception of Charlie.—Cincinnati

'Scoundrel! And his wife?" "I do not know, Hargraves, but I think she must have believed me guilty. You see, the evidence against me was very

I was silent, Presently Denmore took some papers from his pocket. "I saw this in a shop window yesterday, and bought it," he said, handing me a photograph. "On it was printed, 'Hon, Richard Denmore and wife.' He has become famous. Do you recognize the pic-

Then I remembered the occupants of the carriage in the park. "I think I have kept my oath, Har-

I took his hand and pressed it, but I did not speak. A lump was in my throat, and words would not come." By Stanley

American Thriftlessness.

Howard, in the Home Queen.

Too Little Attention Given to the Future in This

Land of Plenty. Perhaps one ought to be ashamed to nention his next impression, and certainly he had better plead at once the subtle influence of Scots blood, but one could not declare that the Americans are an economical people. If one were placed in a witness box he might be obliged to declare that they were distinctly thriftless, says Ian McLaren in the "Outlook." When an American understamps a letter it is not because he grudges the stamp, for he would prefer to send a telegram, and he flings about his money with gorgeous prodigality Times there are when a hard-bitten, poverty-stricken Scot cherishes a bitter grudge against his most friendly cousin when he follows him in a continental hotel and finds the lackeys despise his poor vail after the royal largesse they have just received. Of course it is explained that an American regards a dollar and a shilling or franc) as equivalent; and if this plea be valid, then further remonstrance is useless. We of a poor race, who win our bread hardly, and perhaps keep our scanty gains too carefully, must succumb before this superb indifference to pecuniary detail. We can only stand aside and wonder at our kinsman who gets his money so easily, who holds it so lightly, who spends it so so lavishly—a man surely of a very princely habit and far removed above thought of saving. And yet it may be allowed us to shake our heads and have some misgivings as to whether this prodigality is for the good of individual character and

the firm upbuilding of a people. Is the ostentatious waste of food in hotels wholesome or justifiable, where the menu is bewildering in variety, and the portions supplied beyond all necessity, and more is taken away than is used? Does it conduce to stability and self-restraint to be quite indifferent about tomorrow, and to reserve nothing of to-day's earnings? Have not the farmers traded recklessly on the virgin resources of the land? Have not the forests been improvidently cut down? Is there not everywhere a certain want of prudence and management which cannot in the long run minister to moral strength or even to material wealth? If it be true, as is contended, that every great empire has been built up on thrift, this means that the homeliest of virtues does not end in the accumulation of money, but results in the creation of manhood. And the best friends of America, therefore, desire that amid all her prosperity she should not fall away into improvidence and luxury, but ever retain and cultivate that habit of simple and severe living which was shown by her

The Curious Death of a Whale. The white whale which was brought from Canadian waters to the New York Aquarium on June 5th died on July 24th, of cedema of the lungs. On July 23rd, one of the keepers noticed that something was wrong with the whale, as he was attracted by the loud wheezing that accompanied each blow the whale made when he came to the surface for fresh air. It was thought that the lungs of the whale had become diseased, but it was afterward found out that some foreign substance had got into the blowhole, and one of the keepers found a piece of eel floating on the surface of the water. The true cause of the whale's of them said distinctly that he had coming. The whale's blowhole was examined it. One of the men started to pull this out, and he pulled until he got to the end of an eel about two feet long, which had become partially digested in the whale's stomach. The eel was preserved in alco-

A whale is obliged to come to the surface every ten seconds to blow. There is a valve in the blowhole which works very rapidly as the whale exhales the impure and inhales the fresh air. The whale Seltzer took the whole eel into the air passage, thus preventing the air valve from closing tightly. By continued wheezing he pushed more and more of the eel upward, thus opening the air valve wider. Finally the valve became so open that the water rushed in and flooded the lungs, and Seltzer drowned.

-They had a telephone at the farmhouse where I went this summer. What did they use it for?

Telephoned to town every day for fruit, butter and fresh eggs.

He Was Real Nice:

This Telegraph Clerk, and She Intends to Patron-

ize Him Exclusively She sailed into the telegraph office at Fourth and Vine streets, Cincinnati, recently and rapped on the receiving clerk's window. The receiving clerk remembered that she had been there about ten minutes before as he came forward to meet her. He wondered what she wanted this time.

"Oh," she said, "let me have that telegram I wrote just now. I forgot something very important. I wanted to underscore the words 'perfectly lovely' in acknowledging the receipt of that bracelet. Will it cost anything extra?"

'No, ma'am," said the the clerk as he handed her the message. The young lady drew two heavy lines

beneath the words and said: "It's awfully good of you to let me do that. It will please Charlie so much." "Don't mention it," said the clerk. "If you would like, I will put a few drops of nice violet extract on the telegram at the

how much I would appreciate it. I'm going to send all my telegrams through this office, you are so obliging." And the smile she gave him would have

Inquirer.

Encountered a Bear. Charles B. Stewart, mail agent on the T. & C. R. R., encountered a bear last week. Mr. Stewart came to Tyrone from his home at Curwensville Saturday night and after spending Sunday with relatives here started just before noon on his bicycle for the return trip. While rounding the Deep Fill, riding along the railroad track, he was surprised to see a huge animal emerge from the woods. It was a sure enough bear, black as midnight and of muscular bigness. The bear on coming from the bushes caught sight of the wheelman and sitting upon his haunches made faces at Mr. Stewart who was so stupefied with wonderment that he knew not what to do. He had no weapon, not even a pocket knife, and he did not care to enter into a hugging bee. A bright idea struck him. He rattled his bicycle and rang the bell, the sound producing the effect of startling the bear which executed a couple of somersaults and tumbled unceremon ously down the steep embankment. Mr. Stewart did not wait for further particulars but mounting his wheel hastened from the place. The next time he makes the overand trip to Curwensville he will carry a gun. - Tyrone Herald.

A Good Wheel for an Editor's Son. "Well, my son," said the editor of the Danville Breeze to his son, who wanted a wheel, "you'll find one in the front end of that wheelbarrow, and there is a big pile of coal ashes back of the house that will have to be moved. The handle bars are of white ash and are adjustable, so you can get any hump on that suits your fancy. It is regulated largely by the load you put on. The bigger the load the more you will have to hump yourself. Be careful you don't mar the enamel on your frame, and keep the ball bearings well oiled so they can't into the cones. The tire is absolutely punctureless, so you won't have to take a pump and repair kit with you. By the oh! there is so much more that we need. time you have removed that pile of ashes, I think you will have made a century run also the perspiration. You'd better come into dinner now."

One Farm that Contains 1,500,000 Acres

The biggest farm in the world is in the southwestern part of my State," said Mr. P. G. Vinton, of Louisiana at the Norman-"It is owned and operated by a syndicate of Northern capitalists and embraces 1,500,000 acres of land which were originally a big pasture for cattle. The land is devoted to the cultivation of cotton, suggar and rice. East and west the estate extends 100 miles. The Southern Pacific Railway runs through it for nearly forty miles. A good deal of attention is paid to raising cattle, of which the syndicate owns 16,000 head. The company operates several steamers on the navigable rivers that run through their mammoth farm, and they have also rice mills, a shipyard, ice plant

-The significant statement comes from San Francisco, that more gold has been expended on the Pacific coast for outfits, supplies and steamship tickets and other transportation facilities than has yet been dug out of the Klondyke mines. That is the way generally on first attacks of the gold fever, but conditions improve complish. thereafter. A commencement must be made and it pays well to the few, but the many suffer. John W. Mackay, the famous California mining millionaire, who has had greater experience from the trench to the palace, speaking of the Klondyke rush says: "My experience is that about one man in ten used to get on in the mining days in California. I do not mean that one man in ten became a millionaire, but that he made a living and a little more." And that can be done without going to the

and bank.

-The New Jersey "new" woman is coming to the front rapidly. Last week the first lawyer of the gentler sex in Camden made an excellent impression by the manner in which she handled three cases in the criminal court. She practically won them all. On the same day a woman in Jersey City leaped in front of and stopped a runaway horse, thereby saving the lives trouble was then found. It was discov- of several children who were playing in the ered that a piece of an eel was hanging street. She was dragged two hundred from the blowhole. The water was at feet, but retained her hold on the bridle once drawn off from the tank, but this did not save the whale, which died in the even New Jersey girl while gathering berries walked into a nest of venomous snakes, of after his death, and what appeared to be which she killed several. Another young part of an eel was found protruding from girl sprang into deep water and rescued two children from drowning. Such incidents as these serve to call attention that in New Jersey there are heroines as well as summer resorts, good roads, "lightning" floods and mosquitoes.

> ----The returns of the internal revenue bureau for the past fiscal year show a marked falling off in the per capita consumption of alcoholic liquors in this country, the receipts on account of the rectifiers' special tax alone indicating a shrinkage of 8 per cent. Nor was the decline due to the competition of beer, for the tax on beer stamps has fallen off \$1,297,-778 in the period under consideration, representing 1,400,000 fewer barrels of unfermented liquor. Again, the receipts from tobacco show that there has been a decided falling off in the use of cigars, but a considerable increase in smoking tobacco, cigarettes and snuff. Evidently the hard times have had a sobering and a saving effect upon the people.

A Step Backward in Education in Fer guson Township.

At a meeting of the Ferguson township school board on July 31st, the directors dispatched business in such a way that we can judge the efficiency of these men for the president elected by the organization. offices which they are pretending to fill. The most humiliating thing which they did was to lower the teachers wages from \$28 to

\$26 per month. In Ferguson township it does not matter per month. This is why we have such a style they are rather more bunchy. poor system of schools in this township, not because we do not have the home talent but because the old reliable teachers either seek of the fichu and surplice effects of this sumpositions where they will receive living wages or else drift into other professions.

Is this township so poor that we are not able to pay the enormous (?) sum of twentyeight dollars per month? I dare say not. "Oh, thank you, sir. You don't know Is it because their teachers did not earn all they received as a compensation for last inquires a girl who likes to do things graceyear's work? No, because almost without an exception the schools were a success last term. Is it because the board of directors are spending their appropriation for lengthening the school term, for equiping the schools with better apparatus and with improving the school grounds? Let us see. The school term is six months, the minimum length fixed by law. The apparatus is something we do not have, except a small globe six inches in diameter, a reprint of Websters' first dictionary which can be bought for 95c., and a small chart. No maps except a State map and some others which were printed about 1839. This is the material a teacher is expected to teach school with in this township. The school grounds have not been im-

proved any worth mentioning. If our appropriations is lowered then ou school board wonders why this is done, Reader can you understand? Directors wake up. We have been sleeping too long, It is a shame and a disgrace that a township blot upon the pages of our history which can never be effaced.

You expect your teachers to keep up with the times, then pay them wages which will enable them to qualify themselves as they should. Pay better wages. Hire a better grade of teachers. With good wages the best of teachers are at your command.

Why can't we have a township High around the figure. The newest of these school where a college graduate could pre- new shapes for skirts is a three-piece bell pare our boys and girls to enter Pennsylvania State College. Let us go forward instead of backward. If we had a good school in the township we could give our children a college course for less than it would cost to send them away to school for one year. They do this in other places, why can't we? Because we are afraid of the taxes. Could we give our children a better legacy than a good education?

Our directors, C. B. Hess, Jacob Harpster, Dr. M. L, Houser, John Musser, Jacob Strouse and J. G. Fortney are to be complimented for the adoption of a uniform course of study and for changing the grammars but A CITIZEN

Countess Challenged God.

"In the town of Hanover, Germany, discourse in the August ladies' Home Journal, "there is buried a German Countess who denied the existence of God and ridither show her contempt for Christianity she ordered that on her death her grave should be built up of solid masonry and covered by large stones bound together by iron clamps. On this tomb was engraved her defiant challenge that through eternity this tomb should

never be disturbed. "But one day the seed from some tree, either blown by the wind or carried by a bird, became lodged in a small crevice of the tomb, where soon it sprouted and began to grow. And then, as if nature had seemed to mock the haughty infidel, she quietly extended the delicate roots of that seedling under the massive blocks of stone and slowly raised them from their place. And now, although scarce four generations are passed since that tomb was sealed, that most insignificant seedling has accomplished what God Himself was challenged to ac-

German Glass Eyes

Millions are Manufactured in the County Every relieve it.

It is stated on German authority that the astounding number of 2,000,000 glass eyes are made every year in Germany and laborers who are exposed to fire, and are as the secretions of the lachrymal glands same worked in applique, are the trimcloud the surface of the glass.

WHAT TOMMY SAID .- Uncle Johnget to be a man?

like pa. Uncle John (quizzically)—Indeed; and

a homoeopath? Little Tommy-I don't know what them awful big words mean, Uncle John; but which increase ten fold the difficulty of the that don't make any difference, 'cause I work. ain't goin' to be either of 'em. I'm just goin' to be a family doctor an' give all my patients Hood's Sarsaparilla, 'cause my pa says that if he is a doctor, he's 'bliged remember to hold the body erect, extend to own up that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the

'Here's an article says that in Formosa n wife costs \$5." Mr. Homespun (thoughtfully)-"Wal. a good wife is wuth it."

-He's inconsolate over the loss of his recently patented fire extinguisher.
Indeed, how was it lost? Burned up in his house,

--- Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The Lehigh Valley Medical association, at the annual meeting, held at the Gap elected Dr. Mary Greenwald, of Strouds-burg, president. She is the first woman

A favorite skirt garniture is made by arranging tiny ruffles in clusters of three from the edge to the knee, and if the shortening effect is becoming, all the way to the whether the applicant holds a provisional, a pointed, round overskirt with three little waist. Another fashion is to simulate a professional or a permanent certificate, a ruffles. If the ruches, one of this season's Normal or a College diploma he will receive novelties, are preferred they are quite as the magnificent sum of twenty-six dollars much used as ruffles; only for the latter

> For autumn dress waists a modification mer will supersede the short jacket and soft blouse styles now so much worn. This bodice will drape over the shoulders, hiding the shoulder blades and then being drawn forward and knotted on the bust.

> "How shall I perform an introduction?" fully and who is entirely right in notion that for most things there is a right

way and also a wrong way. Introducing people is neither difficult nor occult, and it requires no special training. There are very few simple rules to be observed. You present a gentleman to a lady, and a younger to an older person. You are careful to speak clearly and distinetly, for nothing is more embarrassing than to have a stranger's name mumbled so that it remains unknown, thus defeating the end of the introduction. You do not say: "Mamma, let me present my classmate," leaving your mother to guess at the part of your speech which was really the most important; you say: "My classmate Miss Leonard." And, equally, when you are introducing Miss Leonard to your friend, you not say: "Alice, may I introduce my cousin Sophie?" in which case neither young woman would have the least idea of more than the other's Christian name. If a personage-professor or doctor or clergymen or in any way noted or famous--the tactful young girl makes the like this should be so far behind. This is a title a part of her introduction, so that the people presented to him are aware that that they are honored by the new acquaint-

> The newest skirts are made very tightfitting over the hips, but flaring very much at the bottom. They are trimmed in various ways, with bias folds, graded ruffles and bands. They are tied back very close design with a bias seam down the back. The smartest fall gowns will have their skirts shaped after this model.

All oily lotions for the face should be avoided, as they encourage the growth of downy hairs and make the skin shiny. For chaps and sunburn there is nothing better than a tablespoonful of oatmeal simmered in a cupful of hot water. Strain and add an equal quantity of lemon juice. This is very healing and at the same time softens and whitens the skin. There is no beautifier like cleanliness, and all the balms and creams in the world will not conceal the effects of dirt.

For evening gowns, black and white striped silks are very popular, and when the waists are trimmed with big chiffon fichus are extremely becoming. A narrow striped gown has the skirt trimmed with bands of black velvet ribbon put on in points. The waist has a Marie Antoinette fichu edged with Valenciennes lace ruffles and caught up on one shoulder with a Evangelist Moody writes in his Bible class black velvet bow, while the ends of the fichu are left to fall at full length down onto the skirt. A belt of black velvet ribbon has long ends which are trimmed with jet culed the idea of the resurrection. To fur- fringe. Another black and white silk, this with broader stripe has no trimming on the skirt, and the waist is trimmed with ruf-fles edged with black velvet ribbon, put on to form a bertha. A pointed belt of black velvet is fastened with rhinestone or steel buckles. For morning wear the black and white striped dimities, enlivened with bright collars and sashes, have a distinctly smart look that insures their popularity. One model has a flounced skirt and a very full waist, well drawn in at the belt. The sleeves are shirred and have three ruffles at the top. Belt and collar are of red velvet, and the gown, while not expensive, has all

> For tired feet put a handful of common salt into four quarts of hot water. Place the feet in the water while it is hot as it may be borne. Then rub the feet dry with a rough towel. For neuralgia, in the face or jaw, a flannel bag filled with very hot salt, heated in a pan, applied frequently, and with the head kept well covered, will

the effect of a silk.

Bodices are as much trimmed as ever, the chief novelty being that ruffles, frillings and so on, are put no longer in the Switzerland, while one French house middle of the front of the bodice, but on manufactures 300,000 of them annually. the left side. For instance, a dress of cal-The pupil is made of colored glass, and fat cloth has a bodice quite plain on the some times red lines are painted on the inner surface to simulate the veins. The alternate flutings of white and black chiflargest number of these eyes are bought by fon, three in all, the white in the middle. There is however, an epaulette of the same consequently liable to lose an eye. An ar- flutings on the right side. Strips of black tificial eye rarely lasts more than five years or white lace insertion, and patterns of the mings most in favor, although rendering the fashion of a dress most elaborate and very expensive. The insertion is no longer laid on over the material, but sown in-Well, what do you mean to be when you to it in very fine overcast stitch. You may imagine what an an amount of needlework Little Tommy (promptly)-A doctor, represents one of those pretty dresses of mull muslin, at least six yards wide in the lower part of the skirt, trimmed in this which do you intend to be, an allopath or way with ten or twelve strips of lace insertion, sometimes merely put on in circles, but often arranged in elaborate patterns

When learning to climb stairs hygienically as well as gracefully, the novice must the chest and fill the lungs with air. Balbest family medicine he ever saw in his ancing some small article on the head helps to maintain the proper position at first. When she has acquired the art of climbing stairs she should study the refluement of -Mrs. Homespun (indignantly)- sitting. To begin with she will have to abandon the idea that a chair or divan presents an opportunity for relaxation—a sort of going to pieces of the figure. In sitting, as in climbing, the chest should be held so that the organs may be in a position to perform their functions. Bending forward at the waist line, a feminine trick, by the way, is an injurious pose, cramping as it does the lungs and stomach and producing dyspepsia. Still another womanly fad is lounging in a chair upon the end of the spine. This is a very bad habit, quite as harmful as sitting on the foot.