Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 20, 1897.

SEVEN TIMES.

There's no dew on the daisies and clover, There's no rain left in heaven: I've said my "seven times" over and over, Seven times one are seven.

I am old, so old, I can write a letter; My birthday lessons are done, The lambs play always, they know no better; They are only one times one.

O moon! in the night I have seen you sailing And shining so round and low; You were bright! ah bright but your light is failing-

You are nothing now but a bow. You moon, have done something wrong in

heaven-That God has hidden your face? I hope if you have you will soon be forgiven, And shine again in your place.

O velvet bee, you're a dusty fellow, You've powdered your legs with gold! O brave marsh marybuds, rich and yellow,

Give me your money to hold. O columbine, open your folded wrapper, Where two twin turtle-doves dwell! O cuckoo pint, tell me the purple clapper

That hangs in your clear green bell. And show me your nest with the young or in it;

I will not steal them away: I am old you may trust me linnet, linnet-I am seven times one to-day. - Jean Ingelow.

IN A TOMATO HOUSE.

A white shawl was wrapped round her head, making her face look very childlike. An utter listlessness was in every line of her unbeautiful figure as she sat on the log stool in the tomato house.

He came in so quietly that she did not notice his entrance: he was used to come and go when he liked, and understood the peculiarities of the stiff old lock.

Thus he saw her and she really was, not as she would be if she knew that the eves of a spectator were upon her; saw the true nature in all its transparency, freed from the crampy cumbersome vestments of conventionality.

He had seen her hundreds of times, ever since she was 12 years old; now she was

one and twenty. He had followed every stage in her development, watched every new unfolding of her mental powers, noticed every budding tendency, and predicted their blossoming

into action. He had flattered himself he knew her. Now it was proved to him that he did not. In the frail, drooping heap before him he could not recognize his friend and critic; intellectual and strong, with a strength that made him shiver when he felt it, and wrung from him the cry of instinctive masculine distaste:

"Strong? Yes! too strong for woman !' The sweet, unselfish sympathy, and ready, eager interest he knew so well and had grown to look for as a matter of course,

where were they? The deep, unfathomable smile of those dark, luminous eves, that was not a revelation of feeling, but a screen; gone! The quick alertness that spoke of fiercely

burning vitality—departed utterly.

Her profile, he had told himself over of its outline.

Her hair was dark and lustreless, and straight : unlovely quite. whiteness of a skin so fine that the purple blood veins showed plainly underneath.

back a stray strand of hair. The movewas conscious of no change.

known, admired, esteemed, revered, con-What her splendid honesty, her wonderful clear-sightedness, her intellectual face, her absolute unaffectedness, her pure soul, her deep sympathy could never do, that glimpse of womanly weakness did.

He loved her.
Till then he had held his breath, but as der and half joy.
She stirred slightly, raised her heavy, fringed lids, their eyes met.

His were full of light, but they drew no answering flash from hers.

Perhaps he never noticed that. If he did it caused him no uneasiness. He sat down beside her on the old log ;

and because he was impetuous by nature and never waited for a favorable season, but acted as the impulse urged him, and because he was too truthful to soften the edges of a fact, or clothe it in more words than decency demands, he looked at her, and said, in tones that were monotonous from restrained emotion: "Annie, I love you."

ment, gave no hint that she had heard or

Then she calmly looked at him and said: 'I am very sorry.' Out burst the full flood of horror-stricken protest, fervent vows and humble

She heard it all, unchanged, unmoved. He begged, he coaxed he commanded. He failed to arouse her.

Then love made him wise, and he said calmly and confidently: "You loved me once. I know you did." The blood rushed to her cheeks and brow in crimson-tide; then, not to be out-

done, in truthfulness, she answered: 'Yes, I did once ; I do now." His cry of joy was checked by the sight of her sunlit eyes, and the sound of her

unmoved voice. He felt a chill seize his heart, he faltered: Then why do you act so strangely ?"

She stooped down and slowly loosened a tomato plant from the box of seedings by her side, drawing it out root and all, and she held it in the hollow of her hand. He watched her in silent wonder. 'If that had grown all its life in the

dark, what would it have been like?" she "White, and weak, and puny and nearly

lifeless." he answered, still wondering.
"Yes," she said, with her strange, bewildering smile. "I am like that; my love grew in the dark eight years-it is white and feeble now."

"The plant would grow green if put in the light ; it isn't too late even now,' "The power is there, and the sunshine is ready and warm."

'Yes, it is there," she answered, "but world.

from darkness to fierce sunlight, what happens? A short struggle; a quick death.

"My darling! This is nonsense!" he cried, taking her in his arms. "I have been a mad fool; the past is gone, and nothing can give us back its wasted hours; but the present and the future are still ours to live. Nature can make such foolish laws; I will break them," and he bent and kissed her lips.

A light shone in her eyes, her breath came quick, her color flamed, her love sprang into perfect life—she kissed him.

—From the Lady.

Where Klondvke Is.

Its Name, Story and Some of the Big Finds of Gold.

An interesting letter telling of the recent trip of the steamer Excelsior to Alaska has been written by Captain J. F. Higgins, of the steamer, to a friend in San Diego, Cal.

He says: "The word Klondyke means Deer river, and is called Reindeer river on the charts. It empties into the Yukon fifty miles above the Big river. The geographical position of the junction is 76 degrees 10 minutes north latitude, 138 degrees 50 minutes west longitude. Bonanza creek dumps into Klondyke about two miles above the Yukon. El Dorado is a tributary of the Bonanza. There are numerous other creeks and tributaries, the main river being 300 miles long. The gold so far has been taken from Bonanza and El Dorado. both well named, for the richness of the placers is truly marvelous. El Dorado, thirty miles long, is staked the whole

bottle \$212 from one pan of dirt. His pay dirt, while being washed, averaged \$250 an hour to each man shoveling it. Two others of our miners who worked their own claims cleaned up \$6,000 from the day's washing. There is about 15 feet of direct above bed rock, the pay streak averaging from four to six feet, which is tunneled out while the ground is frozen. Of course, the ground taken out is thawed by building fires. When the thaw comes and water rushes in they set their sluices and wash the dirt. Two of our fellows thought a small bird in the hand worth a large one in the bush, and sold their claims for \$45,-000, getting \$4,500 down, the remainder to be paid in monthly installments of \$10,-000 each. The purchasers had no more than \$5,000 paid. They were twenty days thawing and getting out dirt. Then there was no water to sluice with. But one fellow made a rocker, and in ten days took out the \$10,000 for the first installment. So, tunneling and rockering, they took out \$40,000 before there was water to sluice

with. "Of course, these things read like the story of Aladdin. But fiction is not at all in it with facts at Klondyke. The ground located and prospected can be worked out in a few years. But there is still an immense territory untouched, and the laboring man who can get there with one year's provisions will have a better chance to make a stake than in any other part of the

West Point.

The Radical Defect in Uncle Sam's Great Military Academy.

The military academy was founded not and over again, was too heavy. What? so much for the purpose of furnishing offi-It was almost transparent in the delicacy cers to fill the vacancies in the regular army as to create a kind of reserve of offihas not carried out this intention of the founders for a variety of reasons. Economy was one, but as the military academy It clung to a head that was wonderfully costs little more per annum than a full molded and poised, throwing out the utter regiment of cavalry this reason is not sufficient. Another reason is the jealousy of West Pointers as a favored class, who in She put her hand up wearily to smooth time of war are selected for high command over the heads of men lacking military ment, slight as it was, brought a pink education or experience. But these reaflush to her cheeks, her hand fell; she sons are supplemented by another and a stronger one, and that is that West Point-But he was. For nine years he had ers, as a class, have not favored such an increase in the number of cadets graduated sulted, scolded, chaffed and tortured her as would make it difficult to provide all graduates with commissions as officers. In this respect they may be said to have lost try in their anxiety for the interests of their associates.

The cadet at West Point has a great prize in view-a commission. It is a or Old-town, Boston; Sig-mengo, or Quick the knowledge came upon him, he gave a stimulus to a tremendous effort. The indeep, long-drawn gasp that was half won- structors at West Point have been fearful that this stimulus once removed the standard of education there would be lowered. The officers of the army have not combated this view. While they prize above all things the training received at West Point, while as professional soldiers they see more clearly than any other class the danger the country runs in having so few educated officers, they so strongly sympathize with the desire of the undergraduate to obtain a commission that they have not seen their way to recommending a policy that would possibly exclude some graduates from the army. And thus it happens that the military academy, failing, as it does, to furnish a body of officers of respectable size for the emergency of war, or even an out-For a moment she made no sign of move- put sufficient for the army, seems to be conducted not for the glory of the repubbut of West Point.—Captain James Parker, U. S. A., in Harper's Magazine.

Three Horses Dead.

They Broke into a Barn and Ate Too Much New

Three fine horses are lying dead in a field near the home of Edward Clayton, near Chadd's Ford, all having died from the effects of eating too much new wheat, which they got after forcing their way

into the barn on the premises. The horses were the property of Mr. Clayton, and his loss is a heavy one, all the animals being as fine as any to be found in that section of the county. A couple of days ago the wheat on the farm was threshed and a large amount of it was left on the floor of the barn. The door of the building leading to the main floor was partly left open yesterday and the horses pushed it wide enough to gain an entrance after which they ate all the wheat they could store away in their interior. A short time afterwards one of them was noticed to be ill and it was soon found that the wheat was the cause. A veterinary was summoned, but he could do little to re-

-Usually the victims of squalid poverty in this country are newly arrived immihe grants or the descendants of chronic paupers, who were born without the disposition or desire to make their way in the

THE AMERICAN GYPSY.

Paul Kester is unquestionably the greatest living authority upon the American gypsy. He has just contributed to the New York Sun some of the conclusions he has reached concerning them. He claims that the race shows no sign of extinction and is as strong and as numerous to-day as it has ever been. "The gypsies," says he. came originally from Hindustan. The migration of the race occurred during the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries. The sobriquet 'Egyptian,' which they assumed, was, it is supposed, owing to their temporary sojourn in Egypt. The name Romany ethnologists derive from the Hindurom, a man. Armed with protecting letters from one or more of the Popes they appeared in Germany, and thereafter swarmed over Europe. I cannot say when they first came to America, but certain it is that they were not long after the first white colonists. Spain sent her Zincali to Mexico, while from France and England gypsy families crossed the Atlantic in pursuance of their roaming instincts. There are many thousands of them in the United States, and they permeate all branches of society. I know of an eminent and respected Episcopal clergyman in Boston who has Romany blood in his veins. Once a year the old wandering fever comes over this good man, and then, hey presto! the pulpit is temporarily abandoned and he follows the pattrin trail, or lounges contentedly among his kindred in the shade of the caravan tent. In many of our cities there are wealthy men and women, millionaires and so-called 'society people,' length, and so far as worked has paid.

'One of our passengers, who is taking \$1,000,000 with him, has worked 100 feet He refused \$200,000 for He refu clean up \$400,000 and more. He has in a caravans all the year round, telling fortunes and trading in horses for a livinggoing South with the approach of winter, and returning Northward when summer is at hand. A generation or two ago polygamy was practiced among them in isolated cases, but to-day it exists no longer. An American gypsy has only one wife, and a very good husband he generally makes her. He is an excellent father, too. In all my long experience I have never seen a Romany father beat his offspring. "Since the death of Mitilda Stanley II.,

of Dayton, Ohio, a few years ago, the American gypsies have had no generally recognized queen. This Matilda succeeded her aunt of the same name, Matilda Stanley I., whose great funeral and vast horde of gypsies that attended it will still be remembered. The Irish-American and German-American gypsies have rulers of their own. There are 760 families of German-American Romanys, and their queen is Sophia Freyer, a Romany-chi of nearly 80 years. For many years old John Gor-man was king of the Irish-American Rom-He was succeeded by his wife, Queen Bridget, who in turn gave place to her son, Bartley Gorman, the present king. King John Gorman and Queen Bridget came to New York from Ireland in the forties, bringing with them their wagons. Since then they have roamed the country over Times. and multiplied greatly. Their chief voca-tion is horse-trading. Henry Palmer, a millionaire gypsy of San Francisco, who claimed to have succeeded Matilda Stanley II. as sovereign of all the Romanys in America, died in 1894. His giant form and great wealth made him a familiar personage in California. All the gypsy families have two names, i. e., their Romany patronymic and its equivalent in the language of their adopted country. Here, as in England, the principal families are the not been struck before. Canovas gone, Her mouth was too firm. Firm? It cers which the government would be able trembled with a weary, hopeless, down-to draw upon in case of war. Congress Smiths. Whartons, Caulfields, Bucklands steer the ship state safely amid the troubof these families are known respectively as Purrums, or leeks; Barmescro, or stone people; Caumloes, or love makers; Grys, or horse people; Vardomescro, or wheelwrights, and Petulengroes, or horse shoers. Romany names they generally attempted can borrow no more. The European pow-to play upon words, when they could not ers will not be likely to come to her aid, find the exact equivalents. In the same as she will be unable to hand over a quid way the gypsies have Romany names for most of the big cities in England and this country. They are quite apposite, too, as condition is most lamentable. may be judged by the following short list was richer in Colonies than any other Europicked up around camp fires and caravans; Kanlo-Gav, or Black-town, Pittsburg Boro-Gav, or Big-town, New York; Levsight of the paramount needs of the coun- inor-Gav, or Beer-town, Milwaukee and St. Louis; Paunomengo, or White city, Philadelphia (so-called, I suppose, from its famous white doorsteps); Pureno-Gav,

> and other seacoast towns. "The nomadic gypsy bands are not so large as in less settled times, when the Romany was forced to travel in large numbers for self-protection. A very large band is the famous one of which old Chivodine Lovel is the chief. Every year Lovel's band comes North and camps between Newark and Elizabeth, N. J. These Lovels are over sixty in number. At one time they were suspected of having abducted Charley Ross, but the fair-haired boy found in their camp and supposed to be little Ross was proved a nephew of old Chivodine, and is now heir apparent to the chieftancy. Chief Stanley's big family yearly encamps on Crow Hill, Kings county, N. Y. In the suburbs of Denver, Col., the gypsies ruled by Mrs. Caroline Smith meet annually, while branches of the Stanley family of Ohio encamp near Dayton. Cincinnati and Cleveland.

> eity, Chicago; Pudge-Gav, or Bridge-

town, Brooklyn: Beluni-Gay, or Queen

city, Washington, and Matcheneskoe-Gav,

or Fish-town, applied to Gloucester, Mass.,

The pattrin is the code of signs by which gypsies tell each other the road to be followed. The word comes from the Sancrit pattra, a leaf : and the commonest form of pattrin is the scattering of little tufts of grass or tiny bundles of leaves along the route pursued. Straw, sticks, pebbles and crosses in the earth are also used. The form of pattrin for night guidance is the placing of a small forked stick upward in the ground, with a smaller stick poised in the cleft to show the direction. Nowadays, however, the gypsies are getting so unromantic that they do a great deal of telegraphing. Oddly enough the great gypsy exchanges in the various cities are livery stables and pawnbrekers shops. The first fact is explicable when one recalls the horse trading of the Romany; but the second calls for explanation. Gypsies are the pawnbrokers' best customers. They buy lavishly all sorts of gold. summoned, but he could do little to relieve the animal, and it died in a short time. Soon afterwards the others succumbed.

and nearly all their dealing is done with the pawnshops. The gypsy woman has an oriental taste in jewelry, and every Roman any-chi possesses a box full of trinkets, especially in silver amber and (inhoritors). silver and amber and cowrie ornaments, especially in silver, amber and (inheritance from Hindu ancestors) cowrie beads. The pawnbrokers keep in touch with the various caravans, and at the sign of the three golden balls the Romany learns the whereabouts of relatives and friends.

Gold in the Alleghenies.

"It is difficult indeed to win the gypsy's

gio, or Gentile, by whom he has been per-

secuted, whom in turn he has hated and

preyed upon for ages. It took me four

Romany family; but, once broken, the rest was easy. Very soon I had a good colloquial knowledge of Romany. My

friendship with the one family, and my

acquaintance with the mystic pattrin code.

proved adequate introductions to the

gypsies everywhere. The American gypsy,

as a rule, has no real religion. Frequently

he ostensibly follows some faith, but he

does it with his tongue in his cheek. Their

word for God is Deva, or Devel, from the

Sanscit deva, a deity; but the word has to them little or no significance. Broadly

speaking, they are pagans. Yet supersti-

tion exists among them, though they effect

to sneer at the spells and incantations with

which their tricksters deceive the Gorgios.

Many curious customs prevail among our

Romanys. For instance, it is common

among the Colorado and California gypsy

women while secretly conniving at the

marriage of their daughter apparently op-

pose the suitor's advances bitterly. This nécessitates an elopment; after which the

young pair, having shown their Romany spirit, are welcomed back to the maternal

tent pole. Their cooking and eating habits are often odd enough. For pork

they have a great fondness, and in old

times they were accustomed when passing

the pig) and beg the carcass from the farm-

the Romany secrets. It is a curious drug which affects only the animal's brain, leav-

ing the rest of the body unpoisoned. Many

old Romany-chals have admitted to me

that they still occasionally yield to the

thereby obtaining fresh pork. English

gypsies smack their lips over the memories

of toasted atchiwitchi, or hedgehog. The gypsy way to cook a fowl is to do it up,

feathers and all. in clay, and bake it in the

heart of the fire, for a little more than

thirty minutes. The clay is then removed,

lish dishes are great favorites with the

gypsies. In so far as I know him (and I

American gppsy is one of nature's gentle-

men-courteous, considerate and a loyal,

sacrificing friend to his friends. The av-

erage Gorgio, of course, the Romany dis-

likes and distrusts; but win the gypsy's

vagrant tendencies of the race can never be

in the bone, of the true Romany. So long as the pure gypsy strain exists, chal and chi

will follow the pattrin, tell fortunes, trade

horses, woo the Gorgio's gold, and sleep

with the broad arch of heaven for their

Spain's Condition.

the assassination of Canovas is the begin-

ning of the end of the Cuban war if not of

the Spanish dynasty itself. The killing,

as dastardly as was the taking off of the

Prime Minister, is generally considered a

just retribution for Spain's cruelty, and

is bankrupt it is not necessary to prove;

the fact speaks for itself. The Cuban war

pro quo for any support. Compared with her situation a hundred years ago, Spain's

pean power. She owned the whole of South and Central America except Brazil

and Patigonia; while in North America

she owned Mexico, the Floridas, Louisiana

and Texas, and, at a later period, disputed

with us the ownership of the great expanse

Missouri and the shore of the Pacific. All

these vast regions paid tribute to Spain,

life blood from them. To-day she does

ish people around the tottering throne and

thereby gain a lease of life. Such a war

would have a different ending: it would

the West Indies, and reduce her to an hope-

Won by the Rabbi.

less condition.

casket.

the casket.

out the change.

or sixth time.

expensive habits!"

on nine dollars a week."

asked the Methodist minister.

"Well, you'll get your \$5,000.

"How did you put yours in?"

'I put in a crisp new \$100 bill."

'In five twenty-dollar gold pieces."

"Well, you'll get your \$5,000, too."

Just then they saw the rabbi across the

"I put in my check for \$300 and took

A dash of cold, wordly knowledge, re-

street, and they called him over and asked

him in what form he had put his \$100 in

Not Much Danger.

marks Youth's Companion, falls occasionally like a wet blanket on a gush of warm

sentiment, and leaves nothing more to be

beggar among nations. Some even

country between the Mississippi and

canopy.

crushed out. They are in the blood, bred

affection, and you keep it always.

nay safely say that I know him well) the

temptation of 'drabing the baulo'

The poison known as 'drab' is one of

(poison

a farm house to 'drab the baulo'

ng years to break the ice with a single

confidence. He is distrustful of the

A somewhat startling and sensational article entitled "Gold in the Alleghenies" appeared in a Philadelphia contemporary as special news. The article occupied twothirds of a column, and stated that a company had been formed some little time ago, with a capitalization of \$1,000,000; it was announced that work had been

started on a large scale This is by no means the first time that such announcements were made; and we play an important part in summer cosfeel called upon to advise great caution on tumes this season. The girdle or corselet the part of any reader who may be inclined to credit these statements, even though they should appear in one of the most re- consequence of the full blouse front that is liable journals in the world. We venture so marked a feature on this year's gowns, to make the assertion that if inquiry should be made of the present Assayer of the Mint worn in front, so at the back the belt is at Philadelphia he could unfold many a I tale of disappointed hopes on the part of farmers and others in this State who have been deceived by schemes of profit from supposed discoveries of gold on their drawn more tightly around the waist;

Assayers of the Philadelphia Mint—Messrs. graceful. Everything this season must be Eckfeldt and DuBois-many such instances occurred, and the excitement did not die out until a positive statement had been issued to the effect that while traces of finely divided particles of gold, deposited with the silt when the waters subsided ages ago, can be discovered by careful abound, but there are also the plain taffetas analysis, the geological formation of the and gros grains. The Liberty satin, how-State of Pennsylvania is unfavorable to the discovery of gold-bearing quartz in paying to be had in many colors. discovery of gold-bearing quartz in paying

quantities. About fifteen years ago a prosperouslooking farmer from the interior of the State appeared at the Mint in Philadelphia with an old-fashioned carpet bag filled with samples of what he believed to be rich golden nuggets and gold quartz. A glance identify the samples as pyrites, or "fools' gold." The farmer was completely prostrated when informed of this, and said that he had bartered a large, flourishing farm for a few acres of this worthless rock. More recently (about eight years ago) mysterious operations were commenced on a farm on the border of the Welsh mountains, not far from Coatesville, and a shaft was sunk to a considerable depth, the work having been conducted inside of an inclosure protected from curious eyes by a high board fence. This proved to be a gold speculation, and ended disastrously to all who were credulous enough to invest in the scheme. Many other similar cases are

known. We are not in a position to deny the discovery of gold quartz in paying quantities in Pennsylvania: but we do say unhesitatingly that if this latest announcement should prove to be true the geologists of Pennsylvania would have to revise their observations based on the experience of generations. If it be the desire of the owners of this new "mine of wralth" to prevent a rush of outside investors this article may be of little assistance to them. If, Do not confound these people with the however, the opposite intention lie beneath American gyp, or horse-sharper. The latter's name is of gypsy origin, but he is interesting only when he is in jail, where he tion before investing, lest the discoveries belongs, -Megargee in the Philadelphia may prove to be but fools' gold.

The Ship Went Down.

Coming Home From Alaska the "Mexico" Strikes a The concensus of public opinion, says

The steamer Mexico, wrecked at the entrance of Sitka harbor at 4 o'clock on the morning of August 5, had been running at half speed because of the dense fog, until a few moments before a rock was struck. shock on the starboard side. So great was and Costellos. In Romany the first seven led sea that threatens to engulf her. That through the reef, which it is believed, was Spain is a decaying, if not a dead mon- the West Devil Rocks, and into the deep archy, there is every evidence. That she water beyond. Instantly there was a call of the crew and without the slightest confusion the seventy passengers on board has cost her \$200,000,000, and her finan- were safely placed in the ship's boats. Soon It will be seen that in translating their cial strait has reached a point where she after the vessel struck the heavy fog clear-

There was no excitement on board. passengers and watch below were awakened by the shock. The alarm was quickly given and all were quickly dressed and reassured by the coolness of the officers and awaited their turn to enter the boats. The vessel was valued at about \$100,000. For several days anxious inquiries have been made regarding the Pacific Coast Steamship company's ship Mexico, which was scheduled to leave to-morrow on her second trip to Dyea. When the vessel struck off Sitka, as reported in an earlier dispatch, Captain Walker and his officers and, in doing this, she literally sucked the quietly awaited their turn to be lowered over the side in boats. This was pernot own a foot of ground on the continent formed without a hitch, splendid discipline of America; all her vast income from this source is cut off, and she is practically a were safely off the crew turned their attention to the hand baggage which the passen-Spain will hazard a war with the United States, in the hope it may rally the Span- and valuables belonging to the steamer. Now, there was no time to save anything stowed below deck, and as it was everything in the cabins could not be secured, strip her of every foot of her possessions in although the captain and the crew stayed on the steamer until it was no longer safe for them to do so.

They had not been away from her when Jones was on his last legs. In fact, it bilge keel and a large hole was torn in her was a matter of but a few days for him, side. Only a short time before orders were so he sent for three ministers, a Presbysent to the engine room to send her under terian, a Methodist, and a Jewish rabbi, full steam ahead, and consequently she and told them that if they each put \$100 went right through the rocks. Had she been an iron vessel yery few would have in his coffin he would leave them \$5,000 each in his will. He died shortly after, lived to tell the story of the accident. She and the day after he was buried the Methwould have gone down like a rock. At odist minister met the Presbyterian and New Metak Thala they had to spend sevasked him if he had put his \$100 in the eral days awaiting the arrival of the Topeka, news of the wreck having been 'I did," said the Presbyterian minister. sent north to her by the steamer Alki. "In what form did you put it in?" The passengers and crew had their wants attended to by Rev. Dr. Duncan and his Indians.

Of the seventy-five passengers, forty were tourists who made the round trip and others were coming south from dif-ferent Alaskan ports. Included in the latter were a party of naturalists who had spent the summer in Western Alaska collecting specimens for the Columbian museum.

Their specimens and notes went down with the steamer. When she sailed from Seattle the Mexico carried 278 passengers and some 180 tons of freight, consisting principally of the outfit of the intending miners and carried in addition thereto sixty-eight horses and one burro, which was used in packing those outfits.

made in New York through a notary. "I have great hopes of Archie," said the who drew up a regular bill of mother, looking over the letter for the fifth sale, which the wife signed after "if he only won't fall into she received the cash. The money didn't last long, and to-day she took legal "I don't think he will, Matilda," replied the father. "I don't think he will fled to Jersey with his owner before the til thick as jelly, pour into glasses and police got a move on.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The following are said to be the six wealthiest women in the world: Senora Isidora Cousino, \$200,000,000; Green, \$50,000,000; Baroness Burdett Coutts, \$20,000,000; Mme. Barrios, \$15,-000,000; Miss Mary Garret, \$10,000,000; Mrs. Woleska, \$10,000,000.

Belts and sashes says Harper's Bazar, still finds favor, but it is not the same shape nor size as that worn last year, in which does not permit of a girdle being high pointed or round as desired, but in front it is narrow and tapers to a point. Satin girdles made on the bias are the

most popular, for they fit better and can be the smooth effect, too, has given way to During the lifetime of two of the former the folds, which are certainly much more made to look loose and graceful, even though in reality it is tight-fitting. Sash ribbon such as worn in olden days.

has again come in favor, of medium width and in queer old fashioned patterns, like Made sashes are, as a rule more satisfac-

tory than those tied each time they are worn. The belt should be separate and have some stiffening, and then the sash ends can be attached.

Two-inch ribbon is also in style. When it is used the ends are put onto the belt from the expert assayer was sufficient to with rosettes or flat loops, which hang straight down. These are now seen on many of the foulard gowns, and are made either of black or white ribbon. Belts of bias satin, tied in front, or rath-

er at one side, in the loops called elephant's ears are becoming to almost all figures. but look best for stout women when pulled down in a point; only very slender figures look well with them pulled in tight at the waist line. Belts and buckles have lost some of their

popularity and while the severely plain leather belt with harness buckle is best with shirt-waists, the fancy ribbons with elaborate buckles are more worn with smart shirt waists.

From Paris are some charming designs in metallic ribbon; one, in shaded green, has a gilt buckle held down by three long gilt pins, each headed with a large turquoise. Plaid silk belts all have gilt buckles, while narrow silver or gilt have the Russian enamel buckles; or there are rococo patterns, set with large stones. Very few rhinestone belt buckles are seen. but the Russian enamel is omnipresent. Narrow belts are still preferred to the wide ones, and there are fortunately some new contrivances for keeping the skirt and belt together which are quite ornamental, and, if possible, accord with the belt buckle.

Redness of the hands and wrists during the summer outing may be somewhat obviated by keeping ready an agreeable wash to be used at night. Almond oil and the juice of a lemon is a simple remedy. Apply to the hands and then cover with old kid gloves, slit through the palms.

The very essence of chic summer grace and style is a modish foulard, so much the rage now, made with ruffles to the waist and the waist emphasized by little double pleatings of apple green and black satin. A hat to match being a coarse black sailor with trimming of green and black chiffon knotted around the rim and with a large black bird at the side.

It is being announced by the fashionable modistes and women tailors that they will not fit gowns for the coming season only over the new shape corsets, while the cloak and mantle makers say that all garments for the fall and winter trade will also be modeled for figures wearing the same style. There is a most pronounced change from the old corset, whose chief end seemed to be to accentuate the length of the waist and to raise the bust.

The new corset has what the girls call the low bust and sudden hip." The back is noticeably narrow, the hips very full and the bust entirely without formation. Except at the waist line the garment scarcely touches the figure at all. the upper edge just reaches the lower line of the h st, thereby leaving it fully exposed, but firmly held in place by the line of the corset and the upper clasp, which fastens the centre and a little immediately in high up, it being the highest part of the corset. The hips and under arm pieces, being remarkably full, have a tendency to increase the width of the body, giving the wearer the fullness of figure so noticeable in French fashion plates. Of course this increase of size just above and below the waist has a tendency to make it appear smaller than it really is. The change will not be objected to by slender women, while, on the other hand, to a woman she made a final plunge and went down stern first. She struck on her starboard corset will be nothing short of an abomination, which they will be slow to adopt.

The fashion of long skirts so long adopted for the very young girls seems to be dis-carded. Instead the kind of dress falling from a yoke to below the knees, dresses are made with pronounced waists and pleated skirts. This especially applies to those in the lingerie style, trimmed with Valenciennes insertion or narrow hemmed flounces like those of chemisettes. The sleeves are generally made with epaulets, so as to give them a better effect. These can either be made with ruches or pleats, or in lace or in guipure.

Gathered yokes, either with or without purling, are also much worn for children. The materials chiefly used are foulards. spotted muslins, printed muslin cambric or lawn, plain or embroidered.

For the little boys, full breeches down to the knees are worn fastened by a piece of elastic, or else long trousers very wide at the bottom, which is a novelty. For vests, I have seen, besides navy blouses, those which are tucked into the trousers and open over a striped jersey with a square

The material most used are serge, coutil and white pique. For this style of dress hooded capes are made in Melton cloth, or small English double-breasted overcoats.

For tomato honey into a granite or porcelain kettle put one pound of yellow tomatoes, one grated lemon peel, six fresh peach leaves, boil until done then squeeze through a jelly bag, then to each pound of juice add one pound of cover.