Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 24, 1897.

THE LAND OF "MAKE BELIEVE."

It lies in the distance dim and sweet, On the borders of long ago, And the road is worn by the little feet That have journeyed there to and fro ; And though you may seek it by night or day The task you will never achieve. For only the little ones know the way To the land of "Make Believe."

bad.

board coffin.

Sabe ?"

Nita.

Bob.

Clad in their armor of Faith they ride On the wings of their fancy fleet, And we hear as we listen and wait outside, The echo of laughter sweet. It lightens the burdens of toil we bear, It brightens the hearts that grieve ; Till we wish we could follow and enter there In the land of "Make Believe."

And oh, the wonderful tales that are told Of the marvelous sights they see For the weak grow strong and the young gr old.

And are each what they wish to be. Oh, the deeds of valor, the mighty things Too bold for mind to conceive ! But these are everyday happenings In the land of "Make Believe."

Would you follow the print of the tiny feet ? You must walk as they, undefiled. Would you join in their fancies pure and sweet You must be as a little child. But in vain should we seek it by night or The task we should never achieve ; For only the little ones know the way To the land of "Make Believe." -Ida Goldsmith Marris in Youth's Companion

THE TRUTH AT LONE STAR.

We were rapidly getting acquainted. Jerry, who if surnamed, has never wasted time telling the news, settled himself on his pine needle couch, topped his hat a little further forward so that the sun but gilded the tip of his nose, and delivered his introductory remarks. When the light had filtered its way into the understanding, we knew that he was of more than ordinary importance, and his roughing it but the reof a whim; still, nothing but his truthful countenance kept us from salting the tale about the authorities tying down the Atlantic coast to keep it from tipping up when he came west of the Rockies.

Billy Edgerton yawned slightly and drew up his knees. He said he believed it was in poor taste to use titles either before or after names, even if you did have a right to lean 'em up against both ends, and that is why he was known simply as Billy Ed-gerton. Incidentally, he informed us that a hundred thousand roubles was not such a very large reward for the Russian government to offer for a political offender : but he preferred to take no chances, and therefore came up to Lone Star after he had met and circumvented in San Francisco the fourth detective of the imperial bureau.

Then Johnson, of Colusa, straightened himself up, as if he had just awakened from a sweet dream of peace. "I've an said he, "who is worth \$500,000, and I'm his only heir. I'd think a great deal more of him, though, if it wasn't for my aunt, who don't like him." Here he paused and blew a few rings from his old cob pipe, but the question didn't come. "You see," he added, "my aunt is worth a million dollars and I am her only heir al-

it was just a personal matter, leavin' old After that there was more silence and alhouse, I felt that my autobiography was becoming overdue. As my wordly effects would scarcely comfortably clothe a scarecrow, and nothing short of morocco binding would make my personal history attractive. I looked up at the stranger, who, all through it had sat quietly on his dejected mule, hoping for a diversion.

I think that Scroggins was the most un- Then I was mad 'n' talked back. After pleasant man who ever saw the sun set in the Pacific. He was so mean that he scapes long enough, only adddin' to them the Pacific. He was so mean that he would quarrel with himself when no one plain words some onnecessary trimmin's he else was around, and strangers passing by his cabin used to pause and wonder at the shot at me 'n' I shot back, 'n' this what I killed him with." one-voiced row within. He married a Cas-

Ezekiel drew out an old horse pistol and tilian, who was very fortunate and died a handed it to the foreman of the jury. A few years after the wedding, leaving their murmur of interest ran through the crowd, and the jurors whispered among themselves. Just then a little red-faced man pushed daughter, Nita, alone with the old scoun-drel. The blackest pirate always has the his way through the crowd at the door. "There he is !" he shouted, excitedly. greatest treasure, and Nita was as pretty as her father was ugly, as good as he was There's the man that stole my mule." On a claim adjoining Scroggin's lived

We followed his finger with our eyes. Atkinson, who was a hard-working young He was pointing at Ezekiel, who regarded him philosophically. "Well, I didn't say I didn't did I ?" he asked, mildly. fellow with a title to plenty of pay-dirt. Of course there was a new edition of the old yarn of the fervent youth and the love-

The newcomer threw his hat in the corner and danced with excitement. "I was ly maid. As soon as Scroggins suspected this way, jedge. T'other day I tied my mule down at Ransome's Ferry, while I the attachment he began to concentrate his enmity, which he had hitherto directed went into Pike's place to git some refreshimpartially against all men, in Atkinson's ments. When I came out a little later, the mule wuz gone, an' I never seed him direction. After he found other plans ineffective, he began seeking a way to reduce again ontil to-day, when I stumbled on him, accidental like, at this fellow's place Atkinson's earthly necessities to a pine Adjoining claims furnished a pretext for up the trail. I want him 'rested quick !" a quarrel. One morning Scroggins eased his revolver in its holster shouldered his We were all too much astonished to say anything, but finally Ezekiel broke the si-

shovel and went out. Instead of stopping lence on his own property, he deliberately walked some twenty feet over the line and "Don't be too hasty," he said. I stole the mule, yes. This chap left him tied out thar all day while he was doin' the anaconwent to work in Atkinson's territory. Atda act in at Pike's, an' jest out of pity for kinson looked at him in amazement, and Scroggins stopped shoveling to return the Jeremiah, I rode him off. But that's enough on that subject, as the undertaker "Ef yer think, Bob Atkinson, that a remarked when he saw a ten foot tombshadder of a skeleton like yerself hez a patstone over the grave of a debtor of his'n; ent ter all the pay dirt in these diggin's, we're considerin' another matter. I didn't yer away off yer level. Jest take up this say nothin' about Scroggins's death for two trail, ef yer lookin' for trouble. All we reasons ; I wanted Nita to leave 'thout it, want of you aroun' hyar ez yer tracks. an' Jeremiah hed strayed off, an' it's a long ways to tell news that'll keep an hour Scroggins made a mistake. His temper or so.

The jury had been examining the pistol. was quicker than his hand, and he opened and Ezekiel's statement was so apparently the battle before he brought up his artillery ; for as the sight of his revolver left sincere that their minds began to waver. the holster he heard a little click and They looked at Atkinson, then at the raised his eyes to look into the mouth of stranger, and then at Ezekiel, serenely Atkinson's weapon. Edgerton, coming confident. For a moment they buzzed together, then the foreman, closely followed down the trail, heard Bob speak sharply by the other eleven, walked over and held "Git! And if you ever set foot on my place again, you'll have to be carried off !" out his hand to Atkinson. In another sec-Scroggins looked into his eyes, and then ond Jerry was on the box cheering franticbacked slowly and sullenly away. That afternoon Jerry and Johnson on ally. The crowd joined in, and the excitement grew until the hilltop man fell out of the window backward. their way up from the valley, stopped to After awhile rest at Cayuse Bend. As they stood, the the colonel made himself heard. "The prisoner's discharged.

But. silence was broken by the clatter of hoofs, and around the bend, side by side, came there's another case to be considered."

two horses. The riders were Bob and "She's waitin' up thar for you," whispered Ezekiel, and Atkinson stayed just "Good-bye, boys," said the former, as long enough to wring a dozen outstretched he reined up. "Nita and I are on our hands and give his choking thanks to Ezewedding journey to happier times, we kiel.

Colonel Ike rose in his place and the hope. May we ask that you say nothing hum of conversation was stilled.

The mist crawled upward through the "The death of this man Scroggins apmanzanita and mesquite and hovered over pears to have happened in a proper manner the trail. Bob and Nita slackened their but the mule stealing is more serious. pace and went forward cautiously. It was when the fog was at its thickest that they And while in the first instance you are entitled to the thanks of Lone Star, because of the second it is the opinion of the court heard the beating of reckless hoofs behind them. Bob turned his horse's head, and that you'd better leave in three hours, Ezegrasped his revolver. A dozen gigantic kiel.

"I'll go," said Ezekiel, "but not 'less I view through the fog. As he raised his arm, can take Jeremiah. I ain't agoin' to walk."

"Don't shoot! Surely my father—" "Hands up!" rang out the command, Colonel Ike was a man of resources. He dropped a dollar in his sombrero and then passed it among the boys. When he had and half a dozen weapons were leveled at counted its contents he addressed the own-er of the mule. "Your mule is worth just persuade the American public to adopt. eighteen dollars, a plugged half, and two "Well, you are a cool one," said Edger-Mexican dobies, and we've decided to buy ton. "Kill a man and run away with his him. Then he turned to Ezekiel. "With chard when the trees are laden with ripe darter, and then call it an outrage when the compliments of Lone Star Camp," he fruit. Just at this juncture the orchards you are follered up ! Reckon you thought said smiling.

Ezekiel bowed his thanks, shook hands men, women and children.

The Prune Harvest.

California Orchards Froduce 90.000 Tons This Year.-Boarding House Keepers Smile at Reports of a Big Yield, but Weep Over the Increased Import Duty Laid by the Dingley Tariff Schedule.

There are some facts which will be regarded by the people who frequent actors' boarding houses with mixed emotions. The California prune crop, which is now being harvested, promises to be larger than usual, and it is estimated that 90,000 tons of the fruit will be put on the market by the harvest time is over. From this it would be reasonable to expect that the price of that ever present and familiar delicacy should be lower than ever. On the other hand, the Dingley tariff

schedule raises the duty on imported prunes one-half cent a pound, practically shutting out the foreign crop This means that the California prune growers will be able to keep prices up. The actual effect will probably result in no considerable change in prune prices, and three times a day, just as of yore, the stewed fruit, swimming in its own seal brown juices, will confront the hungry historian. But it is really too bad to add to the in-

dignities which are heaped upon the humble prune. Personally I confess to a liking for the plebian prune in all its stages, whether fresh, dried or cooked, and I know that lots of other folks do, for we not only consume here in the United States the many thousands of tons which the California growers produce, but shiploads of those

raised in France and Turkey. All prunes which are sold under the name of French prunes, however, are not raised in France. To the glory of our own wide domains it may be truly said that the California prune is on top. No where in the world can it be grown in such saccharine magnificence or in greater abundance than on the sunny slopes of the San Joaquin valley and adjacent territory. Few people who have never visited this summer land realize the extent or importance of this industry.

The California state board of horticulture finds that there are 53,000 acres of ciety. bearing prune orchards in the state to-day and about 8,000 more acres coming into bearing. Conservative estimates put the total prune crop in a favorite year at 90,000 tons, and in a few years the full yield will be 110,000 tons. Now cast your gibes at the prune if you will !

A decade ago the California prune cut

there were less than 7,000 acres of prune orchards in the state, but since that time the prune raising business has increased by leaps and bounds until to-day \$20,000,000 is the estimated capital engaged in it. In Santa Clara country alone there are 15,000 acres of prune orchards. Some of these orchards are the largest in the world and contains as many as 50,000 trees. The orchards of southern France do not hold a

candle to them. The term 'dried prunes' is a misnomer when applied to the California product, and the American producers are making a vain effort to get rid of it. Foreign prunes are undoubtedly dried, for they are pre-pared for the market by being half baked in ovens or kilns. Not a pound of Califarnia fruit ever reaches an oven. It is all sun cured, and cured prunes is the name quis of Blandford. which the California growers are trying to There are few things horticultural more fascinating to look upon than a prune or-

swarm with thousands of busy workers-

A Young Duke of Marlborough. the Natural Course of Events the Youngster

Will Inherit Much of William K. Vanderbilt's Money.-The Social Position He Will Occupy in Life is Next to That Enjoyed by the Royal Fam-The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough

are rejoicing over the birth of their young son who saw the light of day on Saturday the 18th. From a wordly point of view the son

born Saturday to the houses of Marlborough and Vanderbilt is the most fortunate youngster alive. In the first place he is heir to one of the greatest titles, short of begin with, they are narrower ; very rareroyalty in the world-a title that carries with it half a dozen other distinctions. any one of which will secure its owner con-

sideration in any quarter of the globe. The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough wedding was one of the most magnificently appointed ever witnessed in the metropolis. to his daughter was \$10,000,000. The principal was to be held in trust for her childthe maximum revenue from the Marlborough estates.

port has never been substantiated and there is no record of this donation

\$50,000 of which was to be paid as income to each child on its marriage. Since their lace, both black and white, will continue marriage the Duchess and Duke of Marl- to be worn with every possible style of borough have entertained in a regal man- gown. ner at Bleinheim, the Marlborough country place. During the jubilee the young

duchess was a great favorite in London so-

The little fellow was born Marquis of Blanford, but beside this he is heir apparrent to the titles of Duke of Marlborough, Earl of Sunderland, Baron Spencer of Wormleighton, Baron Churchill of Sandridge, Prince of the Holy Roman Empire and Prince of Mindelheim in Suabia.

The first Duke of Marlborough was John but little figure in the market. In 1887 Churchill ; the i ew heir will be the tenth, there were less than 7.000 acres of prune if he survives his father.

The first Duke was England's great General, and to his military achievements the Marlboroughs owe their position. Blenheim, the castle of the Marlboroughs, is named in honor of the first Duke's great victory over the forces of Louis XIV. special grant the dukedom passed to his next of kin on John Churchill's death, he being without male issue. So runs the title to-day.

To the next of kin it goes irrespective of sex. Therefore, had the present Duke died childless the title, the castle of Blenheim and the hereditary pension of \$20,000 would have gone to Cornelia, Lady Winborne, the eldest sister of the late Lord Randolph best man at the wedding, would be Mar-

Has Hypnotic Jags.

Strange Case of a Reformed Toper Who Gets Drunk In His Mind.

Physicians who have looked into the

case of Cyrus Gates, an old man living near Blue Hill, Me., says he is a hypnotic drunkard, a man who gets intoxicated man Scroggins up there in his cabin dead !'' all around and passed through the door. "Dead !'' exclaimed Atkinson. "Why, He unhitched Jeremiah from where his acres of cheap white cloth. The men and from the effects of his own imagination. boys climb into the trees and shake the Years ago Gates was well to do and looked upon the wine when it was red and took sundry glances at other liquors of diverse harm on the covering laid over the soft colors and powers. Before his property was all gone cataracts came upon both of are simply lifted up by the corners and the his eyes, making him totally blind. For prunes poured into padded boxes. Next the last ten years he has lived in uttern have a notch cut in the back; they are darknesss and has been fairly temperate because he could not afford to purchase liquor. Two or three times a year the old hankering comes on, and then he scrapes tosends gether what money he can spare and to Ellsworth for a quart or a half gallon of strong New England rum. No sooner has he given his order than he proceeds to become jolly, laughing and singing like a man who is half tipsy. His pulse rises steadily until it reaches 100 beats a minute, and his eyes become set and watery. Finally, after having a royal time and smashing a lot of furniture, he staggers off to bed and lies in a stupor until the rum arrives. Though he may have taken nothing stronger than tea and water, he wakes up with headache and trembling limbs, like a man who has been on a protracted spree, and uses the rum which he has bought for the purpose of sobering up.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Harriet A. Boyd, the young woman who volunteered her services as a nurse at the outbreak of the Greek war, and who with a Cretan woman, was alone in charge of a hospital at Volo, which contained

some 50 or 60 wounded, is from Boston, and was graduated from Smith college in 1892. She was a student in the American archaeological school at Athens when war broke out.

There are some points of difference in ly is an exaggeratedly wide skirt seen, and then it is one that is cut in one piece, circular-a style only to be attempted by some genius in skirt hanging. Fewer The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough were married at St. Thomas' Church in and side breadths much straighter, still New York City November 6th, 1895. The tight-fitting over the hips, and all fulness well to the back, where it is laid in small box-pleats. There is still used a narrow The dowry given by Mr. Vanderbilt facing of hair-cloth, and a stiff ruffled petticoat is necessary as ever to keep the dress skirt from falling in around the feet. ren. The Duke of Marlborough gave her Sleeves are small to the shoulder ; in tailor gowns they are very pretty-a much modified coat sleeve, with just a little fulness On the Tuesday following the arrange- at the top. Almost all skirts are trimmed, ments in the lawyers' office, the parties in- or made of some figured material that gives terested met at the residence of Mrs. W. the effect of trimming. Braid is now sewed K. Vanderbilt, where the contract was signed and sealed. It was reported at the last winter, and the narrow is preferred to same time that Mr. Vanderbilt made the the wide, unless when the wide braids and Duke a present of \$5,000,000, but the re- very narrow soutache are combined. Street gowns are short, to clear the ground ; house here is no record of this donation Besides her dowry the Duchess of Marl- etc., are made with trains. For street borough had a yearly income from her fa- wear dark colors will be the most fashionther of \$50,000. In the settlement with able, but for receptions and the house all his wife at the time of the divorce, Mr. the light colors are in style, both for old Vanderbilt allowed her \$200,000 a year, and young. Buttons, buckles, and brilliant trimmings will be greatly used, while lace, both black and white, will continue

> plain and bordered) is once more in the good graces of Madame la Mode. It is a little softer, finer and heavier than the goods sold under this name a few years ago. If you can only have one gown for street and dress occasions, don't choose this material, however, for, while it combines with almost anything and drapes beautifully, it is not heavy enough stuff for street use, and is better adapted to house gowns. Light silks will be worn later than usual this season, in fact, almost until Christmas. For September wear glowingly brilliant reds will be de riguer. These in the latest effects are much softer and less trying than formerly. Dark blue and green black and white in combination, reds that tone to pink and mauve that approaches to red are others of the best style and mostsought shades for early autumn wear. Clusters of bias satin folds, half an inch in width, effectively trim the skirts of figured taffeta evening gowns, and the waists have belts of satin to correspond.

The old-time favorite cashmere (both

The heavily draped sable figure swathed eldest sister of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, and Ivor Gnest, Marlborough's any more. The deep crepe veil that once was thought the necessary outward indication of inward woe has passed, to join a multitude of other similarly ridiculous and unhealthy modes that women have discarded, when their common sense and their family physicians have joined in a despotic embargo.

> Blouse vests made of cloth will be the height of fashion for early winter, and will

ing a countenance of philosophical gravity. Each of us acknowledged the salutation by slightly shifting his position, and Jerry, whose tongue is that of a multitude, answered "Howdy."

The newcomer removed his sombrero and his hair fell about his head like a grave with reverent face and upraised shock of over-ripe wheat. Then he gently laid his fiddle-case across the pommel of his saddle and asked : "Is this a purty good place to stop?"

"We stop here," answered Jerry, laconically.

'Live tol' by high ?''

"Six thousand feet." The late addition straightened up, shook his threadbare coat and lifted one cowhide boot, dust-whitened in the crinkles, from the stirrup, and reached down, softly no doubt of Atkinson's guilt. Edgerton tapped the earth with it to make sure he testified to the quarrel of the morning, and was on solid ground. Then he cautiously dismounted.

Jerry, who is inclined to be critical, reer noticing the glance, remarked : "Jeremiah ain't the finest lookin' mule in the world, but I couldn't steal a better. I had a sight finer one in Tunis," he added, deprecatingly. "In Tunis !" echoed Johnson. "Where

have you been ?"

In Nashuay, 'n Tunis, 'n Cape God, 'n Lisbon some time back. That was before I went to Kobe-went thar from Paris, which is a fair sort of a place. I hated to leave."

Johnson drew his breath and demanded: "Why did you ?"

gov'ment. Two days war all they give me to take my last farewell," he said, slowly rosining his bow.

"What did you come up here for ?" "To git out of civilization," responded the stranger. "I'm disgusted. People lie so than's trouble everywhere, 'n the only man you're sure is anywhar near square with the law is the feller just out'n jail."

There didn't seem to be any use of ask-ing further questions of the newcomer, but I think the opinion was general that to him truth was stranger than fiction. He laid down his fiddle on the log and looked attentively at his mule.

Jeremiah, who needs a drink, I might play a little tune on the fiddle," he said. Edgerton took the hint and a bucket and went down to the creek.

A trifle of glow in the western sky was all that was left of the day when "Home Sweet Home," rounded up the performing but dimly myself, I wasn't certain. Ezekiel and Jeremiah.

We told him of a deserted corral up the road a mile, and he became one of us. Some days, when he felt unusually energetic, he would run a rocker down by the creek for a tune, but he preferred to play or sing, and the camp approved of his judg-ment. didn't care until he said he could git more music out'n a weather-boarded house with a club 'n I could out'n my fiddle 'n' bow. green will not be made.

I hadn't even heard of it ! Why am I ac- late owner had tied him, and clambered cused ?"

"What kind of an outrage is this?"

demanded, recognizing familiar faces.

of having met us? Luck go with you."

forms loomed indistinctly into

Nita seized it, crying :

come with us." Atkinson's horses stood quietly, head

and head together. Nita had fainted, and for a moment Bob glanced tenderly down at the white face on his shoulder. Then "Howdy, gentlemen," he said, turning large and solemn eyes upon us and disclosand said, quietly : "I am innocent. I'll go back and prove it."

Of course, Colonel Ike Stebbins, as the mainspring of the social machinery of Lone Star, presided at the trial. It was he who stood at the head of the new made hand, while the clods fell dully on the pine

coffin ; he it was he who sat with ease and dignity in the chairman's place at public meetings; a baile without the colonel to lead was like the play of "Hamlet" with that gentleman represented only by his re-

grets; and it was admitted without discussion that no one but Colonel Stebbins could properly impersonate the austerity of Judge Lynch.

From the beginning there seemed to be Bill Simpson loquaciously related how he thought something was up when Bob sold his claim to him at half its value, explaingarded the mule with disfavor. His own- ing that he was in a hurry to leave. Then Jerry and Johnson told of the meeting on the hillside, and each of the posse swore, with due appreciation of his own import-ance. to Atkinson's guilty actions when

they came up to him in the fog. Hezekiah Smith, of the hill-top, clinched the evi-dence by testifying that he saw the prisoner standing before Scroggin's door at

noon. The jurors had ceased whittling toothpicks and exchanging jokes ; their growing solemnity foreshadowed the verdict. Colonel Stebbins had with a sigh dismissed the Vhy did you ?'' last witness, when Ezekiel strolled calmly "Mutual objections 'tween me an' the in through the open door. He nodded familiarly to two or three acquaintances, and

then addressed the judge : "Colonel," he said, easily, "guess I'd better straighten this thing out a little. Where d'ye plant the witnesses ?" Colonel Ike, surprised, looked at him.

"Let the witness be sworn," he said. "Well, what do you know about this?" "I know all about it." "Who killed Scroggins ?" "I did," said Ezekiel, calmly.

For ten seconds there was silence, and

then a smile that broke into a ripple of laughter ran around the room. Ezekiel was maintaining his reputation. The colo-

"If it wasn't for being so oneasy about nel rapped angrily for order with the muzzle of his revolver upon the head of the sugar barrel.

"If you are trifling-"

"I ain't trifling," protested Ezekiel ear-hestly. "I never told a lie in my life. It was jest after dinner, an' I was lookin' for Jeremiah. As I went by Scroggins's door, ance. I looked at Edgerton, who was ly-ing with his hands clasped behind his head and thought I saw a tear in his eye; see-gal lately !' says he, foolin' with his gun. I didn't want to hurt his feelin's by tellin But, then and there, Lone Star adopted him I'd seen her ten minutes before with

Bob, so I sez, polite-like : 'Sartainly, saw her last week. Lookin' well, ain't she?

into the saddle, with his fiddle under his "You'll find out soon enough. You left arm. Something I saw in his face made me walk alongside to the top of the

grade. He looked at me for a moment, quizzically. 'Does what you hear go in at one ear 'n' out 'tother, 'stid of your mouth ?''

"Secrets that travel take that trail." "Well, then, I didn't steal Jeremiah. I saw him at the ferry, took a fancy to him,

when the chances offered next day. dickered for him with a man who 'peared to be his owner. But I saw that my reputation needed a smudge to make 'em b'lieve me about Scroggins."

"Then you didn't-" began I, catching my breath.

"Sartinly not," he said, coolly. didn't kill him and I don't know who did --probably some one he did up, settlin' an old score. I'm sure Bob didn't do it, but are quickly transferred to tanks of hot I couldn't prove it any other way. And clean water, which washes away the lye he's a mighty nice fellow, an' Nita, bless her little heart-Git up Jeremiah."-Paul Shoup in the Argonant.

Malaria.

It is all over the United States except in the mountainous regions. Wherever you find rich soil you find malaria; and the higher up you go the less malaria you find. The nearer the ground the more malaria :

hence sleep upstairs if possible. Malaria is thickest in the valleys and near river courses and stagnant pools of water, and where there are cesspools.

It affects people in different ways. In some it affects the liver, makes it sluggish, makes the excrement a bright yellow, coats the tongue, colors the eyes, and gives one sleepy feeling. It takes away all energy. In others it gives them a backache, a head ache, and affects them in different ways, producing pains of different kinds.

The way to avoid it is to eat simple foods. Avoid stimulating liquor. Avoid much sugar and candies and sweets. All sweets are turned to alcohol, and alcohol is hard on the liver. Avoid night air as much as possible, and not sleep near an open window. Ventilate your room by having the window open a very little. Avoid changes in the atmosphere as much as possible. Warm the house in the evenings and on cold mornings. Do not get the system chilled by being in cold and damp air in the spring and summer time.

A Sad Death.

One of the saddest deaths that has occured in Harrisburg for many years, was that of Edwin Fager's little daughter Agnes, who was buried on Wednesday afternoon. The little girl, who was only seven years old, fretted herself to death, it is said, be cause of the fact that her mother cannot get well. From the time the attending physicians told the family that the mother vas beyond hope of recovery the child lost all interest in life and actually died of a broken heart.

No Change in Postage Stamps.

As the universal postal congress, re-'Stid of bein' pleased, the old man was riled and used language that would have shocked wheat in a harvest field. But I

branches, sending down a shower of the delicious purple fruit, which falls without ground. To gather the fruit these sheets holding several hundred pounds each. These are first dipped into tanks of running water and the possible dirt and dust

washed away. In another moment the huge cranes are shifted and the cages let down into caldrons of hot water heavy with concentrated lye This operation removes the bloom and cracks the skin in order that the drying may take place more quickly. In its natural state the skin is so smooth and tough that it takes more than a week to properly cure the fruit in and gives a gloss to the dried fruit.

The curing process comes next. The prunes are dumped from the cages into a hopper, and as they pour out at different spouts at the bottom boys and girls catch them in shallow wooden trays a yard square. With deft fingers the children

spread the fruit evenly over the trays. A little tramway quickly carries the trays out to the drying yards. There the ground is covered for acres with white cloths, and on these the trays are placed. The clear, hot sunrise does the rest of the work, and in from two days and a half to three days the fruit is ready for packing. Before the fruit is packed it is thoroughly dried in what are called "sweet boxes." Then it. is put in boxes lined with oiled paper and is ready for the market.

Prices of prunes have been steadily falling for the past few years. In 1892 the average price which growers received for fruit fresh from the trees was \$35 a ton. but when the Wilson tariff law lowered

the duty from 21 cents a pound, the Mc-Kinley law schedule, to 11 cents a pound, the price fell to \$18 and even \$15 a ton.

A Curious Post Office.

The smallest, simplest and best protected post office in the world is in the Strait of Magellan, and has been there for many years. It consists of a small painted keg or cask, and is chained to the rocks of the extreme cape in a manner so that it floats free, opposite Terra del Fuego. Each pass-

ing ships sends a boat to take letters out and put others in. This curious post office is not provided with post master, and is, therefore, under the protection of all the navies of the world. Never in the history of the unique 'office' have its privileges been abused.

To Honor the Names of Our Noble Dead.

Tennyson runs a Georgia distillery. George Washington has been tried in

Georgia for perjury. Abraham Lincoln has been arrested for shooting a man in Dade county. Stonewall Jackson is in jail for slashing

his wife with a razor. Jefferson Davis is suing for a divorce.

Napoleon Bonaparts-80 years old, and black as spades-has been arrested for hog stealing. After all what's in a name Atlanta Constitution.

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The Philippine Islands

The trade of the Philippine Islands is principally in the hand of English, Spanish and German houses, who advance money on the native crops, requiring large capital and involving risks, but paying immense profits. The average sugar production is, in round numbers, 175,000,000 tons, about one-fourth of the Cuban product, but the crop is not profitable, owing largely to the ignorance of the planters. The tobacco is famous and the exports are about 120,000 tons, besides 140,000,000 cigars. Abaca, or Manilla hemp, is largely and profitably produced ; the indigo is famous for its superior qualities ; the coffee has a fine aroma though not equal to Mocha, the cocoa tree

flourishes everywhere, the oil being used for lighting houses and streets, and the land is wonderfully productive, but the in-habitants are ignorant and indolent. Cot-button of which is in its place. A little ton spinning and bamboo work are among the leading industries and the long, flexible, sensitive fingers of the women are admirably adapted to delicate work, and the hats and cigarette cases and the emembroidery work done by them are models of delicacy.

John R. Eich, who is well known in fire departments circles in York. was the victim of a very queer and somewhat bother-some mishap recently. Mr. Eich has a set of false teeth and in some manner swallowed them. He was taken to the hospital, where an examination was made. the teeth are not at present giving him any

stomach. However if they lodge in a dangerous place a surgical operation will be necessary.

Foot Amputated.

Miss Proctor, of near Hastings, scratched her left foot with a briar about six weeks ago. Gangrene set in and on Wednesday she was brought to Altoona, and the foot was amputated by Dr. Rice. She is doing well and it is hoped that the rest of her limb may be saved.

certainly also be among the most favored shapes next spring when warmer wraps are discarded. The distinguishing feature is the stiffness given to the collar and basques, which are interlined so as to be quite firm a fashion that corrects the disarranged appearance of the loose, bulgy vest. The faced with the same cloth, and when the vest is braided are trimmed to correspond. The basques, on the other hand, are as frequently plain as fancy, whether cut into tabs or setting round uncut, and are always

very short. Winter fashions in basques. In this particular these between season garments differ much from the winter coats, most of which will be made with moderately long basques, and some few with basques reaching down to the knees. In all probability the latter will remain exceptions for the coming season, but they may suffice to accustom the public to view half-long garments with favor and lead to their general adoption later on.

Instead of losing ground, the blouse form of bodice is more in favor than ever. This fact is of very great importance as influencing the production and sale of fabrics uited to them. Under the head of blouses are included

shirts, which are not to be set aside for winter, but they will be executed, of course, in different materials. For ordinary wear there will be the shirts in cashmere and other light woolens, plain, checked, plaid and figured. When intended as the complement of a dressy costume they will be in good silks or heavy satins.

Nevertheless, in both cases, the style of make is that of the cambric or taffeta shirt. There is a wide flat plait in front, with tucks, more or less numerous, sewn lengthway on either side of it, and also a tucked back.

A man may not know what the material is in a gown, but he does know perfectly well whether the woman carries a dainty handkerchief or wears a good-fitting glove, bow, a bit of white in the neck and sleeves, a taut, neat, thoroughly well put together garment strikes his eye at once. It matters not whether it is satin or calico, if he does not get a glimpse of a grease spot, tears or of ends of braid straggling from the mysterious recesses of the skirt.

A pan of water stood in a hot oven will reduce the heat. A little sweet milk brushed over the tops of pies and biscuits before putting them into the oven will give them a good color. A baked potato kept warm in the folds of a napkin, a tender piece of rare steak and a tomato salad are tempting to a convalescent.

Old feather pillows and bolsters can be renovated so that they become as soft as when new. Trousers should be folded flat and laid away on a closet shelf. The stomach is frequently the seat of so-called nervous troubles. Grease can be removed from clothing by a mixture of equal parts of ether, ammonia and alcohol, rubbed into the grease spot and allowed to evaporate. Medicine spcts or stains can be removed from silver spoons by rubbing them with a soft cloth dipped in sulphuric acid, then carefully washed off with soap suds.

Swallowed His False Teeth.

trouble, he proposes to let them stay in his