Bellefonte, Pa., Oct. I, 1897.

WHY IS IT :

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on, I sometimes wonder which is best. The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the weary night hours go, Some hearts beats where some hearts break, I often wonder why 'tis so

Some will faint where some will fight . Some love the tent and some the field. I often wonder who are right-

The ones who strive or those who yield. Some hands fold where other hands

Are lifted bravely in the strife, And so through ages and through lands

In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled Some seek when others shun the frav.

Some swords rust where others clash: Some fall back where some move on; Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep The vigils or the true and brave. They will not rest till roses creep Around their name above a grave. -Father Ryan

IN AFTER YEARS.

Mrs. Callender was "at home." Randal Stacey was at the door of the music room, feeling unutterably bored at the whole thing. He sat down listlessly, wondering why upon earth he had let his volatile cousin drag him with her to such a beastly crush. Then suddenly he became conscious that he was not so alone and unobserved as he imagined.

A girl was sitting in a low chair nearly facing him, a twinkle of amusement in her eyes as they met his own. 'Stephanie! Is it indeed you?"

'It is indeed," she returned. "I have been watching you for the last ten minutes, feeling so sorry for you." 'I was bored to extinction," he allowed. smiling back at her.

"Indeed," she pondered reflectively. "It all depends how one looks at it, don't you know. For instance, Mrs. Callender usually has a lot of celebrities, and then, too, one may always be certain of hearing really good music.'

'Do you still sing, Stephanie?" Yes, indeed. I am going to sing for Mrs. Callender presently.

"It is so long since I heard you," Randal Stacey went on dreamily. "Do you remember those summer evenings when you used to play and sing to us between the lights? You are very little changed, Stephanie, since those old days. How long ago it seems! Is it four or five years? Where have you been all this time, and what have you been doing?"

"Didn't you know where I was?" asked quietly. "Yes, I heard at the time, but"-

'But you thought it best not to go and see for yourself," she put in, with a tinge of mockery in her clear, sweet voice. She lifted her eyes to his and met his

gaze in silence-a silence that made him vaguely uncomfortable. "I was young and foolish," she said presently, speaking in a calm, matter of fact tone, "and at the time I did not un-

derstand what was perfectly plain to me afterward. It was extremely dense of me, I a lmit. 'You are speaking in enigmas," he re-

joined a trifle brusquely and awkwardly. 'I wish you'd be a little more explicit. There was a pause, during which the thoughts of each had flown back to that past he had conjured up.

"Five years ago-how long it seems Much can happen in that time, and much has happened. You have grown visibly older by those five years."

This was not the Stephanie he had known in "those old days," and yet how sweet and altogether desirable she seemed! 'Yes," she went on, "you were different then, or else a glamour lay over you that I was too infatuated to see through. Remember how I worshiped your beauty, how I believed you to be all that was grand and noble"- the laughing mockery in her tones made him wince-"so painfully youthful and foolish of me, was it not You told me a fortune lay in my voice-do you recollect?-and you were inclined to rave over my little sketches of character, but still, when I was left alone in the world, to sink or swim as best I might. you refrained from holding out a helping hand to me, when a word from you, who had already won your way in the literary world, might have saved me many a foriorn, heartbroken hour, and"-

"I didn't know!" broke in Stacey eagerly. "Believe me, I knew nothing, or I would have helped you. I would have done anything for you, Stephanie."

"You didn't know!" she echoed. "But you yourself pointed out my capabilities, of which I was ignorant."

'Yes, yes, I know," he protested. "One says what one can to encourage, of course, but I saw nothing to make me suppose you would do more than others are trying to do. There is no royal road to success either in writing or singing, Stephanie.' 'You spoke differently then, but I suppose your words had no meaning, any more than the other things you said."

"Stephanie, you are hard on me, but hear me before you condemn, Justice at least should compel that much. I did care for you in those old days. I don't think you have ever been long absent from my thoughts, but I was a struggling author, and I had no right to ask you to share so vague a fortune, so I took the ards and witches and the entire brood of wisest course in going away and leaving

"Still," she persisted in the same cold, sweet voice, "you might have shown me how to use the literary or musical powers you told me I possessed, might you not? "My dear Stephanie," he expostulated, "what would you have done? You had a certain aptitude for saying clever things, and you had a pretty, fresh voice of the

average quality, but countless other people have both too. Where would have been the use of putting out your poor little efforts against some of our literary and musical giants? Did you aspire to be a brilliant authoress like the celebrated Mrs. Vavasour, for instance?"

"Perhaps I did," she allowed, with an odd smile. "I was very ambitious in those days. I am still. I should like to be greater even than Mrs. Vavasour." The group at the end of the room had crank. been broken up and Mrs. Callender came toward them. Stephanie rose and followed Mrs. Callender into the music room. Stacey watched her disappear through

Stephanie Craven pass out of his life in those past days! He had not realized it He had been a miserable fool, but he would do better now. And then across his musings came the sound of a voice so rich and full and sweet that he started to

"A pretty, fresh voice of average nality!" So much for the keen penetraquality tion on which he had prided himself. An eager crowd surrounded her when she ended her song, and Randal Stacey

could not reach her just then. A tall, fair man was bending over her with open admiration, and Stacey felt vaguely annoyed with him. Mrs. Callender was standing near. He

turned to her. "Who is that fellow talking to Miss Craven ?" 'Miss Craven?" she inquired. "Where?"

"There," he returned, "by the piano. Don't you see?"
"She! That isn't Miss Craven.

was a year ago, but now she is Mrs. Vava-sour, the authoress, and that is her husband, Archie Vavasour. He brought her out and gave her genius to the world." -Home Notes.

Are Colored.

The casting of the leaf is not a sudden and quick response to any single change in environmental conditions, but is brought about with a complex interplay of processes begun days or perhaps weeks before any external changes are to be seen. The leaf is rich in two classes of substances, one of which is of no further benefit to it, and another which it has constructed at great expense of energy, and which is in a form of the highest possible usefulness to the plant. To this class belong the compounds in the protoplasm, the green color bodies, and whatever surplus food may not have been previously conveyed away. The substances which the plant must needs discard are in the form of nearly insoluble crytals, and by remaining in position in the leaf, drop with it to the ground, and pass into the great complex laboratory of the soil where by slow methods of disintegration useful elements are set free, and once again may be taken up by the tree and travel their devious course through root hairs along the sinuous roots, and up through million celled columns of the trunk, out through the twigs to the leaves

The plastic substances within the leaf. which would be a loss to the plant if thrown away, undergo quite a different series of changes. These substances are in the extremest parts of the leaf, and to pass into the plant body must penetrate many hundreds of membranes by diffusion into the long conducting cells around the ribs or nerves, and then down into the twigs and stems. The successful retreat of this mass of valuable matter is not a simple problem. These substances contain nitrogen as a part of their compounds, and as a consequence are very readily broken down when exposed to the sunlight. In the living normal leaf the green color forms a most effectual shield from the action of the sun, but when the retreat is begun, one of the first steps results in the disintegration of the chlorophyll. This would allow the fierce rays of the September sun to strike directly through the broad expanses of the leaf, destroying all within were not other means provided for protection. In the first place, when the chlorophyll breaks down, among the resulting substances formed is cyanophyll (blue), which absorbs the sun's rays in the same general manner as the chlorophyll, and others which are formed as decomposition products, so that the leaf exhibits outwardly a gorgeous panoply of colors in reds, yellows, and bronzes that make up the autumnal display. From the wild riot of tints shown by a clump of trees or shrubs, the erroneous impression might be gained that the colors are accidental in their occurrence. This is far from the case, however. The key-note of color in any species is constant, with minor and local variations. The birches are a golden vellow; oaks vary through yellow-orange to reddish-brown; the red maple becomes a a dark red; the tulip-tree a light yellow hawthorn and poison-oak become violet ; while the sumaes and vines take on a flaming searlet. These colors exhibit some variation in accord with the character of the soil on which the plants stand .- From 'Autumn Leaves," by D. T. MacDougal in Harper's Magazine for October.

All are Prey to Superstition.

"Superstition of some kind seems to be implanted in the breast of all persons, and it cuts quite a figure among the prospectors, drillers and others connected with the oil regions. "Many oil prospectors depend largely upon indications having their origin in superstition for 'pointers' in the location of wells. Now' it is claimed by reliable men, that some of the best of oil wells located in the Lima and Findlay districts in Ohio have been drilled in the very spots located by an oil wizardess. She is a beautiful Swede, who lives in the oil region of Pennsylvania, is well educated and her husband is well-to-do. When the Lima field was opened, ten years ago, she was called there a number of times at the request of oil men familiar with her success in the Pennsylvania field.

"The Swede operated in much the same way as the old water witches did with their divining rods. Some men say that they have seen the forked witch stick turn in her hand when she appeared to grip it with the strength of a powerful man. In almost every case a good oil well was located. Oil men paid her expenses and a handsome remuneration to wall around with a forked stick in her hands. But these wizards and witches remind me of the fortune-tellers and clairvoyants who claim to have the power of forseeing how the wheat market is going, and who sell 'tips' to the gullible—why don't the wizfrauds get immensely rich themselves if their tips are worth anything?"

President Krueger III.

The London Chronicle says that Paul Kruger, President of the South African republic, is suffering from Bright's disease in a very advanced stage, and a leading phy sician is of the opinion that he is not like ly to live more than eighteen months.

Nevertheless, President Kruger, who has already been elected three times, and whose present term will expire next year, seeks a re-election.

-You are as full of airs as a hand-organ, said a young man to a girl who refused him to see her home. That may be, was the reply, but I don't go with a

-If you had half the nerve this tooth has said the dentist to the quivering wretch in the chair, you could have this the door. What a fool he had been to let all over in about five seconds.

Bicycle Works For Temperance.

Francis Murphy Writes of That and the Trolley Car as Great Rum Fighters.—Abstinent Times Coming.-Marvelous Advancement of the Last Quarter Century.-Even Greater is Predicted.

Comparative total abstinence from intoxicating liquors in coming to this country. Not legislation, but moral sussion and the evolution of society is bringing it. Wonders will be accomplished in the next 25 years, just as they have in the last quarter of a century, and who can foretell what will be then? It will be marvelous, just as these days are marvelous compared to those of 25 years ago. It will be a big step toward the end.

When I began my work here and lectured in the little church on Smithfield street, where the Kauffmann Brothers store now stands, you could sell liquor out of a cigar box. Drunkenness was common and open. Now, in the two days I have been here, I have not seen an intoxicated man upon the streets of Pittsburg. Drinking there is, of course. But it is less in proportion to the population, and in openness. Now there is the big license to pay. To make a profit the saloon must be fitted up with elegant mirrors, myriads of lights and all the par-Autumn Leaves. Why Autumn Leaves aphenalia of attractiveness. Men of the good classes do not drink so much nor so long. The saloonkeeper's profits are less. Society frowns upon the traffic and practice, and it has become disreputable.

I attribute this magnificent success in the war against rum to natural evolution, in which three of the greatest factors have been electricity, the bicycle and the educa-tional system of the country. Through them the object lessons of the evils of drink have been taught better than law or

lecture can do it. Electricity won't make friends. It hits back when touched. Like rum. To govern it men must have his whole brains. When a man presents himself in the offices of the great traction companies who employ millions of men in this country, one of the first questions he is asked is:

"Do you drink?" In positions where lives are dependent on a clear head the man who is always himself is wanted. If he doesn't drink his chances for work are infintely better. If he does and is given work, he is put on trust, and in less responsible and lower waged po-

sition. Necessarily sober he saves money. he begins to furnish his house better. His wife and children are better clothed. Perhaps in a while he has a corner lot and has a home of his own. Then it begins to attract attention and people ask:

"How is this? He is prosperous, but only a street car employe?" And they

"He doesn't drink." It is an object lesson which does worlds for the temperance cause.

And I say just as much as your great traction system is improved over the horse cars of 20 years ago, so has the cause of temperance advanced here.

use. To watch it and handle it men must be sober. By this subtle fluid wonderful work has been done for the cause. The bicycle keeps thousands from drink. Its inroads on the liquor traffic are as great

Electricity is everywhere in its general

as those upon the liveryman's business. the amusement houses, etc. Its influence is for the good. It teaches sobriety and economy. It gives health to the riders. You can't ride a wheel when you are full of rum. But the young man who perhaps drank some wants a wheel. Others are

riding, and he would. It is exhilarating and attractive exercise. So he econo mizes to get the money to buy it with. Perhaps he wants one for his wife, too. And so, little by little, the money is raised, and in the meantime habits of economy in culcated. And when he finally has it he rides and leaves rum alone. It affords him fully spinning over the pavements.

Even among the wealthier classes I believe the same influence on the liquor habit less to the gay events of society where wine runs free. And withal the exercise is building up muscle and enriching the blood which does not want liquor as a stimulant, because it has the stimulus of unbounding health.

antagonistically to liquor. Look at the great public school system where the governments are reaching the rising generations the evils, physically, of drinking intoxicants. It is creating a force of public opinion against it which is bearing fruit. The congressman no longer supports himself at the bar and publicly shows and distributes his money with a drunken "You vote for me." It is no longer respectable. There was a time-I can remember itwhen the mayor of a big city, as large as this, might go out on a time with friends and stumble hilariously through the streets. Education has done this much, and it may do more.

I have little space to speak of the intense business competition of modern times. The man must be at his best to succeed now. The small margin of profits and the necessity of fighting against his fellows makes sobriety necessary. It is at a premium. It is just like the horse Star Pointer, which recently lowered the record be-low two minutes. He must be in perfect physical condition for the race. I believe the ambition for success and the necessity of sobriety is and will do much to bring it about.

The driver of the great mare, Nancy Hanks once told me: "I dare not drink liquor. Even a little drop of it would unnerve my hands and spoil my power to guide to the best advan-

tage the little mare as she spins around the track." Remenyi, the violinist in his heavy foreign accent, once told me as he fondled his

instrument:

"Mr. Murphy, I cannot take even a little bit of wine. If I did I could not make and its proneness to become foul by abthe delicate music.'

To be successful in the arts sciences and

even business, sobriety is necessary. The

realization of this coming from constant object lessons is moulding public opinion. Of prohibition I can only say, godspeed it and its promoters, and may it accomplish much. I look for the greatest results, however, from moral suasion and the preaching of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Honor, nobility, sobriety, loving kindness and all the viriues of the man are within himself and must be developed gradually and brought out even as the flowers grow. This is the way the cause of temperance

it is ultimately to attain its end. America leads the world in the temperance work, and that is because it is the only country where the laboring man is rec ognized as the equal of any one, if he himself shows the qualities. It is the incentive to sobriety. In this thing the old countries are far behind us.

has such a wonderful growth and the way

----Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Birds To Be Spared

"No decent person that knows the value of birds that sing, whether their notes be harsh or sweet voiced, will ever kill a sing-

ing birds," said a naturalist. 'Thousands of birds that are of inestimable value to the farmer, as well as to the town dweller who grows fruit or keeps a garden, are slaughtered ruthlessly every

"The farmer, the gardener and the fruit grower should know more about the birds that nest and sing and flit about their premises, for then they would defend and protect them, and in time have them back in something like their old time numbers and variety.

"How often nowadays does one see the saucy, rich-voiced, nervous little wren? A few years ago it was seen and heard everywhere, but it must be a favored locality that it visits now. Yet the little wren was a most ravenous devourer of the pestiferous and destructive cutworm of the garden, and did great work toward lessening the damage done by the pest of the soil. The bright little bluebird clears the air and the ground of thousands of codlin

moths and canker worms during a season. "The crow blackbird has no peace at the hands of man, yet a flock of them in a power is the people and now is the time to short time will clear a newly planted field of all its pests of destructive larve that the Pennsylvania in the past have not been ac-

plow turns up. 'The great American crow itself would do the same thing if it wasn't for the inev- bery, the Legislature lately adjourned was itable man with a gun that just wants the the creme de la creme-it would put Dick crow to try once. Neither the blackbird Turpin to the blush. What with junket-nor the crow cares as much for corn as it ings here, there and everywhere, paying does for grubs, and if farmers would scat- out thousands of dollars to people hill of his planting.

agriculturist will take the trouble to exam- ting fire to the Capitol buildings-one ine a hill of young corn that he charges the might as well attack the devil as the last crow with pulling up, he will find that it was cut off by a grub of some kind, and begin or end. It would require several that the crow was simply mining for the volumes and omniscence to catalogue all

grub, not the corn. fruit trees and bushes, but if he could only bring himself to stop and think how many thousands of ravaging insects that are the that the robin destroys, both before the mon-pure Republicans. fruit has ripened and for weeks after it is grower owes him.

thrushes-for the robin is a thrush-the lieve the people will be so thoroughly cherry birds, orioles, blue jays, and many other birds of that class. These birds

The climbing birds are the different varieties of woodpeckers, and they are constantly befriending growing things. Whenever a woodpecker is heard tapping on a tree it is the death knell of the larvæ of some destructive insect.

Yet it is not an uncommon thing to see the very person for whom this bird is industriously at work, following with his gun the bird's red head from tree to tree until the opportunity comes for him to send a load of shot into the unsuspecting feathered philanthropist.

"It is a pet belief among farmers that the woodpecker kills the tree it works on, and that he is working for that very purpose. It is a fact that the common little sapsucker does injure trees, but the wood-pecker never does. Quite the contrary.

"The white-breasted nuthatch and the little gray creeper—so generally confounded with the sapsucker-live exclusively on Williamson; Altoona, Second Church, S. inches below the waist. Some quite long tree insects, yet the nuthatch is in bad re- S. ong many farmers because they believe it kills their trees.

is a mistaken notion abroad that he is a town, J. F. Tollman; Juniata, W. game bird. He is game in the quality A. Zoken; Liverpool, C. C. Bingham; game bird. He is game in the quality of being alert and hard to get a shot at, but is no more entitled to be so classified lieve the same influence on the liquor habit is felt from the use of the wheels. The than the flicker, or high-holder is. The Port Matilda, A. W. Maxwell; Shade young men and girls ride more now and go meadow-lark is a constant feeder on underground larvæ, and whenever he is dis- W kind of farm pests.

"The blue jay may be said to be indirectly an enemy to the farmer as well as a ing the eggs of other birds that do only

good "If there is one bird that the farmer while out mousing, feed on myriads of night-flying moths and beetles, thus preventing the laying of millions of the eggs of these insects, and that they not only keep the field mice down, but lessen the Burgess; Wilmore, J. C. Erb; Walnut less a broad square collar of the laying of the braiding on the skirt, which gave the effect of a princess front. Burgess; Wilmore, J. C. Erb; Walnut less a broad square collar of the laying of the braiding on the skirt, which gave the effect of a princess front. number of domestic mice and rats about barns and outhouses to an extent that a small army of the most vigilant cats could

not surpass "As to the hawk, the farmer remembers that on some occasion one carried off a chicken for him, and therefore the fact that the big soaring bird daily kills many field mice, grasshoppers, snakes, lizards, beetles and other vermin cannot be set up L. Senneff; Herminie, B W. Shaw; Inin defence. The proportion of hawks or dustry, E. H. Barnhart; Ligonier, A. M. in defence. The proportion of hawks or owls that kill chickens is small compared with those who keep down the deadly enemies of the farmer's crops."

Plaster of Paris Splints Doomed.

Celluloid is Found to Be Far Superior for Surgical Uses.

In the medico-mechanical institute at Stuttgart, celluloid has been found an exsorbing sweat, etc., plaster of paris has not height by celluloid cut into small pieces and then covered with acetone. It is provided with an air-tight stopper to guard against evaporation. From time to time it of time. A plaster cast of the diseased or injured part is covered with moderately thick layer of felt or flannel, and the celluloid solution is rubbed into this with the hands, which are protected by leather This is then applied to the injur-

With Accent on the "Ax."

Mrs. Johnson-What does yo' want wif Mr. Jackson-Tell him dat I'se out heah mad as thundah an' wants toe ax him sum-

---Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Quay-Hastings Fight.

According to the Republican papers there is a great fight on in this State between Senator Quay's political machine and the Simon-pure Republicans headed by Governor Hastings-witness the Pittsburg meeting of the Simon-pures that nominated W. R. Thompson for state treasurer and the firing of Senator Quay's friends from the Governor's cabinet. We have no interest in this internecine (?) fight. have nothing but contempt for both the Quay and Hastings factions-particularly for the head of the Simon-pures, Governor Hastings, With our contempt for both ine are in this practical age but lightly esparties we still have a deeper contempt-a standard Democratic party (?) of Pennsyl-

for political supremacy between Quay and Hastings, the Governor will not make a bite for the Senator. Quay has brains and is a fighter, while the Governor, if he has brains no one ever accused him of it, and as a fighter Mark Hanna described him rightly when he said he had no more backbone than a dish rag after working.

There is but one power in Pennsylvania commence to do it. The Legislatures of cused of being overly honest, but for highway, "lowway" or any other kind of robter corn about their fields instead of put- were not employes of the State-and state of ting up scarecrows and the like, those mis- ficials giving bond that this robbery was all understood birds would never pull up a right, being openly accused by a man who will receive thousands and thousands of The chances are anyhow, that if the votes this year for a state office with set-Legislature, he would not know where to its transgressions. In a word the Lagisla-"The robin, it cannot be denied, ture just adjourned could not get deeper inis a sore trial to the man who has to the dregs and filth unless they pushed the bottom out of the sentine-and with the Legislature we include Quay, Hasting, Reeder, Martin and the whole shooting especial enemies of his trees and bushes match, combiners, anti-combiners and Si-

We are not aware that Senator Quay and gone, he would not begrudge the bird the his followers ever claimed to be anything few quarts of cherries or berries that it lev- but political freebooters, and as such we ies on as partial satisfaction of the debt the treat him and them. But to us it looks as though his day has about arrived. When The same may be said of the other the next Legislature is to be elected we bearoused that a Democratic ticket headed by Honest Joe Sibley will sweep to perdinever levy tribute on grain or seeds, but tion—or some warmer climate Quay and they do the farmer untold benefit. all the parasites who have been been casting dishonor on this grand old Commonwealth. The battle cry will be Quay or the people—the parasites headed by Quay or the people headed by Honest Joe Sibley, and the answer will be the people! headed by Honest Joe.

something drops in Pennsylvania in No- face crowned by short gray curls, is full of vember. - Venango Spectator.

United Brethren Conference

Appointment of Ministers for the Western Pennsylvania Districts-Second Church of Altoona. The following are the ministerial appointments made at the United Brethren

conference, which adjourned on Sunday evening in Altoona after a very pleasant ful is smart in effect. Coats will show few-Orner: Altoona, First Church, W. W. of the wearer, will be from eight to twelve

The meadow lark is another bird that Cramer; East Freedom, George Noden;

ville, J. F. Kelly; West Decator, G. A.

Johnstown District-Presiding Elder, J. The public is being educated to think friend, for it has the bad habit of destroy- H. Pershing; Berlin, R. P. Roberts; Cambria, E. F. Wriggles; Castleman, J. Felix; Clarington, E. J. Clarington; Coalport, "If there is one bird that the farmer loves to do all in his power to exterminate more than he does the crow, unless it may be the lovel that bird is the lovel." W. H. Spangler; Conemaugh, I. P. Trux-al; DuBois, J. W. Cowling; Dunlow, A. E. Fulton; Glasgow, S. A. Welch; Inbe the hawk, that bird is the owl. He diana, R. G. Robb; Jenner Cross Roads, can't be brought to the belief that if it E. James; Johnstown, First Church, J. I. were not for the owls and the hawks his L. Resslor; Knoxdale, T. Cameron fields would be overrun and burrowed by Lickingville. E. DeHooven; LaJose, W. fleld mice to such an extent that his crops would be in perpetual danger; that owls Moxham, A. Davidson; Mahaffey, G. C. Cook; Mahoning, P. G. Auker; North The right piece crossed over to the left side Jefferson, H. S. Hysong; Patchenville, E. so that the braiding on the corsage seemed

> Grove, H. A. Buffington.
> Greensburg District—Presiding Elder,
> L. W. Stahl; Barren Run to be supplied; Braddock, First Church, G. M. Wilson; Braddock, Second Church, W. H. Black-burn; Claysville, P. M. Camp; Connelsville, G W. Ernheiser; DeHaven, -Sheerer; East Pittsburg, A. L. Funk Fairmont, J. W. Wilson; Greenburg, B. Long ; port, J. M. Leather; Mt. Pleasant, S. W. Leiter : Middletown, Thomas Sharp : New Florence, J. S. Fulton; Pitcairn, G. W. Sherrick; Scottdale, L. Keister; Springfield. W. H. Artz; Westmoreland, D. Speck; Wilkinsburg, J. L. Lichliter; Dunlevy, T. Thirwell.

Hebrew New Year.

Last Monday marked the beginning of the Hebrew New Year. The event was celebrated by Jews everywhere with relig-

Following the New Year comes the holi- which are smart and serviceable. A frock is opened, and the contents are stirred with a stick, the celluloid dissolving in course Atonement. It occurs Wednesday the 6th, and when this is the case it is well to use and is the most solemn of Hebrew holidays.

The days intervening between it and New hair—green, blue or red. One smart de-Year's are those of repentance. This day fasting and attending church all day. The Feast of the Tabernacles begins on Oct. 11. the body of the waist is gathered below the It is the harvest festival of the year, yoke, and hangs in blouse effect over the With the orthodox Hebrews it lasts an entire week, but with the Reformed church two days are considered sufficient for its Another plaid frock has deep pointed col-

> -He-Women are not as considerate of men as men are of women.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

There are now in America 2,338 women practicing medicine in one or the other of forms, and inclusive of 130 homepa-

A homely set of teeth will spoil the prettiest mouth ever fashioned after Cupid's bow-string. On the other hand, a commonplace face becomes positively attrac-tive when the lips open and disclose two rows of clean, well kept ivories. They need not be like dentifrice advertisements, teemed. But there must be about the well contempt born of contempt—for the gold groomed mouth a wholesome, cleanly look. Precipitated chalk will keep the teeth in fine condition. Have a box of it always We believe-we know-that in the fight on your toilet stand, and see what it will do towards freshening up a dingy mouthful of teeth.

> The fad for braid is even greater than it was in the spring. Elaborate designs ne-cessitating the use of smaller braids are considered the smartest, as they are newer than the simple varieties so popular last season. Frogs are very extensively used upon the jackets of tailor-made costumes and (as this season's styles of jackets extend quite well over the hips) the Brandenbergs introduced in the spring are now enjoying a great popularity and have pushed the erstwhile modish Eton and fly-front jackets quite to the wall. Girls who intend having a walking dress made up at home will be apt to decide upon a braided gown. It is not so easy to turn out one that will look tailor-made, but still the design may be compassed if extreme neatness is used. The skirt can be braided up and down, in horizontal rows or in panels. In the former and latter cases much of the tailor effect depends upon the disposal of the end. In nine cases out of ten a first-class ladies tailor uses the trefoil finish. If the home dressmaker works with soutach braid which is pliable, and if her eye is "straight," she can copy this faithfully. It is extremely trying to weak evesight, to sew on black or dark clothes, and braiding involves yards and metres of stitching. Still, if the frock is to look well, it must be braided with accuracy. The trefoils must balance exactly at the head or foot of a panel.

The strictly modish sleeve is small and close-fitting, with the epaulet as an indispensable adjunct. These epaplets grow smaller, sometimes consisting only of a diminutive ruffle or a tiny ruche of chiffon

One of the most famous women lawyers in America, says the Boston Traveler, can be seen in the streets of Boston almost daily making her way through the crowds with a firm stride, and an evident consciousness that she has made for herself a place in the world. She is Mrs. Marcella M. Ricker, the only women who can practice before the Supreme Court of the United States, and one of the pioneer legal lights of her sex in the whole country. In the meantime do not be surprised if Her tall figure impresses at once, and her animation and strength. Mrs. Ricker's home is in New Hampshire.

The tailor-made gown, by the way, has become quite as much a part of a well equipped wardrobe these days as a dress for church, traveling or calling. The reason for this is apparent. It will serve for almost any occasion, and besides being useer loose shapes. More close fitted ones Altoona District—Presiding elder, T. P. will be seen, and, according to the height S. Hough; Bellefonte, A. Rhen; Bell-wood, C. C. Miller; Bigler, C. T. Steward; worn. The increasing vogue skirt trim Clearfield, W. H. Mingel; East Salem, H. ming has not influenced tailors to any great extent. While handsome braids are used somewhat, most of the skirts are made perfectly plain and quite parrow, the newer ones being only three yards and a New Paris, W. R. Dillen; Orbisonia, B. half round. The waist par excellence for a tailor gown is the jacket with notched collar, buttoned down the front and open Gap, E. H. Grumbling; Stormstown, at the top to show the chemisette and cra-W. H. Mattern; South Williamsport, vat, or open all the way to show a fancy turbed he is simply driven away from active work in ridding the ground of the worst | C. W. Mayers; Three Springs, R. L. | waist coat, the first being preferred. Some ive work in ridding the ground of the worst | Ehrhard; Tyrone, W. W. Rymer; Run- in habit style and some in basque (a basque properly called runs below the waist line) will be seen, but they will be outnumbered a hundred to one by the other cuts. The Russian blouse with a short skirt is the latest thing out for coats or

dress waists. One of the new gowns from Paris is of dark green cloth. The skirt was a moderately wide godet, trimmed down the left side of the front gore with five narrow lines of rough black braid.

The corsage was made with two pieces coming from the under-arm seam that crossed at the front. Both pieces were edged with five rows of the narrow braid cloth, with ends that were drawn under the crossing pieces. This was covered with cross lines of the black braid. The collar was cut away at the front to show a narrow vest and standing collar of green moire. The sleeves were close-fitting, with a suggestion of fulness at the tops.

For cheese straws rub together a quarter of a pound of flour and two ounces of butter, two ounces of grated cheese, the Madison, S. R. Seese; McKees- yolks of two eggs and the beaten white of one. Season with cayenne pepper and a pinch of salt. Mix altogether and place in the ice chest for an hour : then roll out to an eighth of an inch in thickness. Cut into narrow strips and lay on a well-buttered tin. Bake in a moderate oven for five or six minutes Remove carefully from the tin, or they will break. Serve with tomato salad.

School frocks are, perhaps the most, important factor in a girl's wardrobe, and they must be made of good serviceable maious ceremonies. The orthodox Hebrews terial that will stand the hard service of been very much liked. A wide-mouthed been very much liked. A wide-mouthed bottle is packed for about a quarter of its New Year, which began with the setting accumulate many frocks for any young devoted two days to the celebration of the daily wear. It is a most foolish plan to of the sun Sunday evening, while the members of the Reformed church observed Scotch plaids are rampant this season, and come in several different materials, all of sign has a round yoke, sleeves, and a belt observed by the believers in the faith of plain green trimmed with rows of mobelt. The skirt of this frock is made with gored front and straight sides and backlar of dark blue edged with a plaid ribbon -the same plaid as the frock; the collar is

so deep that the points come to the belt in the back and front. There is a sash of She—Well men are not worth considering as much as women.—*Indianapolis Jour*-fall to the hem of the skirt, and there are also pointed cuffs.