

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 3, 1897.

THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR.

O winter wind, indulgent blow, O sun, be warm and bright.

Thou, kindly stars, keep watch below Through all the lonely night; Let not thy charge too much endure Of suffering, O fate:

These little children of the poor Within the city gate !

They are thy helpless ones who feel The wickedness of man, Who dwell beneath the iron heel Of thy industrial plan; Be merciful, and move the heart

Of love and charity. Till tears in eyes long dry shall start

Give them each day their daily bread, A fireside for their play Round which a soft good-night is said At close of darkest day; And if, perchance, the home be bare

Of all save want and sin. Grant, grant the faithless scornful prayer-That joy may enter in.

O wealth, O fame, are ye not vain Upon a bed of burning pain With hunger in its eyes? Bleed, selfish heart! Opity, lure Proud wisdom to be kind! These little children of the poor

Hath not the Christ defined For peace are courts and camps maintained, For pride asylums rise, Humanity's great heart is gained

When human freedom dies. Alas, not here the poor are found. Wards of a noble state; Rather in rags they wander round Unconscious, by love's gate - C. W. Stevenson, in Chicago Record.

CAPTAIN BENJAMIN.

"The Salvationists have got a new captain," said Miss Revel, leaning forward to look through the fine veil of mist-like rain, at the tall figure under the "Blood and Fire" banner. He had mounted a keg, necessarily a stout one, at the door of a corner saloon, for convenience of preaching and the electric light fell full upon him, reflecting itself in the rain-splashed face and the strangely luminous eyes. A brown-faced little woman at his side, with | iour. a face of dog-like fidelity, held the flag, aided by a small box and a long flagstaff, in such a way as to form something of a shelter for his uncovered head; but the preacher seemed as unconscious of her at-

As Miss Revel drew away her head from the drops that gathered, fell, and splashed about the carriage window, the address came to an end, and a voice not altogether uncultivated, began the hymn: He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morn

ing star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul. Dr. Hurlbut, who sat opposite Miss Revel,

laughed slightly.
"Queer chap!" he said; "it seems strange that you've not seen him. To be sure, he's only been in town about ten days but his is one of those insistent personalities that seem to pervade the place, don't you know. One can hardly believe that Fairtown ever knew itself without Captain

Benjamin."
"Who is he?" asked Miss Revel. leged to inform decent, law-abiding fellows like and mystical. like myself of the decidedly warm and generally unpleasant quarters made ready for us in the next world if we don't mend it be, if it wasn't a part of his religion?"

Miss Revel nodded assentingly. "The of a pillar most incomprehensible part of the whole at once—" situation," she said, "is these people's awful sincerity. I can't explain it—"

"Oh!" said Dr. Hurlburt, as she hesita-'nobody can explain anything, except on what the Theosophists call the psychic plane." And he laughed again. "I don't doubt the fellow's sincerity, in the least; you can't, if you look at him. In fact, the most curious feature about this thing that they call conversion is that it does in many cases, to all intents and purposes, restore the lost innocence, so to speak. I have made a sort of study of the phenomena in several instances; and it really does seem strong and tender. But it seemed that he as though some sort of shifting process takes place in the centers of cons if you know what I mean, so that, as ar actual fact, the former life ceases to be attractive. One can understand such a condition well enough as the result of a long educational process; the incomprehensible part is the suddenness of it. Of course this man says that the old sins have ceased to tempt him because he has been washed -but don't you see how it is? And, after all, we see the reverse process frequently enough in hysteria, and nearly always in insanity."

"So that is the materialistic explanation of an undeniable fact?" said Miss Revel; "your reverse process, I suppose, is what the Bible calls possession by the devil?

She laughed a little as she spoke, because she did not wish to give the effect of being shocked; she was a communicant of the Episcopal Church, and disliked to pose as better than other people. Besides, she was far from certain that the doctor might not be right; it sounded plausible enough; only, she meant to stand up for her own side as long as she consistently could. But until she had had time to study out this rather startling suggestion, it seemed better to change the subject. So they discussed the folk-lore society's meetings, and the dwellers in Miss Revel's reformed tenements, until the carriage stopped under

the deep echoing porte-cochere of Revelrig. Fairtown people, when they discussed the life and times of Theodora Revel, were accustomed to say that she was only waiting for her mother's death to turn the old family place into reformed tenements, an asylum of some sort, or something else equally dreadful. Only by such a hypothesis could they account for the continued dwelling of two wealthy women in the old colonial mansion, around which had grown up a quarter of the town neither attractive nor savor.y But, when one is a Revel of Revelrig, and a college woman into the bargain, one cannot expect to be understood by the general public. Theodora let them have their say. Her old home, with its great high-ceilinged rooms, its wide porches, its park-like enclosure, was, as

kept the house full, during a large part of Dr Hurlbut, as he stood under the gaslight room; and the wide stretch of lawn to the the year, with people who would "takean in-terest;" for herself, she was personally acquainted with every child, and with most of the grown-ups, within a half-mile radius and was president or secretary of half a "Yes," said the man, easily. dozen clubs, and nearly twice as many benevolent societies. But, according to her own account, it all happened in the most casual manner. The things were there to be done, and she, being on the spot, was evidently the one to take hold; besides, it was a single requisite of mental health to keep as large a portion as possible of one's brain in active exercise; but to pose as one who tried to do good in the world was an abomination in her eyes.

The result of this attitude of disavowel was to win for her the reputation of a martyr who died daily; she was supposed to sacrifice her own inclinations, first, to her mother's affection for the old homestead, and, second, to the needs of the neighborhood. This, perhaps, was a retribution not unmeet for the only affectation of and her affection for her birthplace was not second even to her mother's, it was true that her serene unselfishness of disposition, and the tranquil nerves due to her perfect health, made an infinite succession of small daily sacrifices, whether of time or taste, possible for her, without involving overstrain on mind or body.

But the Salvationists, who had recently

invaded the region about Revelrig, failed to accept the popular estimate of Miss Rev-el's character. Theodora said that she admired their adherence to principle and their independence of worldly considerations. It made no difference in their eyes that the barracks defended by their banner were Miss Revel's property, and were placed at their disposal rent free; that the lady herself was their eager auxiliary in all plans for the economic welfare of the district, more than willing to have them work in their own way, and ready to put her hand in her purse whenever called

upon. These things were good in their place, but they were not salvation.

Captain Johnson who had just been removed from the command of the post, had dealt faithfully with Theodora. He had assured her, with her check in his hand at the time, that the chief reason for coming to work in her neighborhood was her evil influences upon the lost souls therein, whom she was seeking to save by means of carnal comforts; and he had spoken earnestly, and with tears, of her worse than uncertain prospects of everlasting happiness, inasmuch as she trusted in her own works, and had no sense of sin or need of a Sav-

Theodora had been very sorry to lose Captain Johnson. She was so accustomed to receive calls

for aid from the wearers of the red jersey and big bonnet that it was no surprise to tention as men usually are of unsought devotion.

her, on the evening following that on which she had paused with Dr Hurlbut under the shimmer of the electric light through the mist, to be told that "some of them Salvationists" were waiting for her in the porch. Several others, guests at Revelrig, awaited her there also; she had left them for only a moment, to make sure that her invalid mother, whom she tended with a care and devotion as absolute as though life held for her no other interest,

was comfortable for the night. The rain of the previous evening had passed away with the darkness; and the great porch—twenty feet wide, surroundstout oaken planks that would last another century, and its roof upheld by stone pillars that a tall man could barely clasp—the porch was full of moonlight as Theo-the p "Who are any these Salvationists? I She was a wisp of a woman, looking, even believe he began the world as the son of a college President, whose heart he broke by vears; and with the white moon-rays you haven't the time to accomplish anypast. If I let myself think of it as still thing worth while. When Captain Benjaten years or so, and—well, I suppose lived white muslin gown, and making a halo min was saved, it did not touch his physicthe usual life under the circumstances. Within the last six months he has 'got hair, a man could hardly be blamed for around the abundant waves of her brown al nature, unfortunately; he has a very might have loved me. You will never love saved,' and now considers himself privi- finding in her presence something vision-

"Is there someone here to see me?" she said, looking about her with large eyes, dazzled by the change from the yellow gaslittle brown woman arose from the shadow of a pillar; "pardon me for not seeing you

"It does not matter about me," said the brown lieutenant; "here is Caplain Benja-

Theodora moved a gracious step forward and extended her hand towards something long and black which erected itself out o the thickest of the shade. It was a silent figure; strangely silent for any but a Salvationist, who must never be expected, being led only by the Spirit, to do things like other people; and Theodora thought that she had never seen eyes so strangely luminous, or felt a hand-clasp at once so knew not how to let her fingers go; she was compelled at last to draw them gently away. It was the brown lieutenant who placed a chair for Miss Revel; Captain

Benjamin did not offer. There was something intense, even a little strained, about the situation; or perhaps Theodora's nerves, usually suffi-ciently under discipline, had at last turned rebellious; she tried to bring them into line again by a markedly matter-of-fact tone and manner.

"Thank you so much, Lieutenant: you are always kind."

"We wish to be kind," said the Lieutenant, a little tremulously; "we wish nothing so much. And Captain Benjamin has been greatly blessed of the Lord in his words; we hope that he may bring peace even to your soul, if you will listen to him. It is why we have come to-night."
"Oh!" said Theodora. "Do you not

think it is pleasant here on the porch on so warm an evening? A little dark, perhaps; but we can go inside if we need a light." "It is not too dark," said Captain Benja-

min, dreamily, "to see your eyes." Theodora's first distinct feeling was that she could have borne it better if Dr Hurlbut had not been present to criticise; and yet, in reality, it was he who saved the situation. It is true that conventionality is quite defenseless against earnestness but it must be earnestness of a certain grade, or perhaps one might be better say of certain voltage. At a lower degree, zeal is readily damped by the cool clamminess of a conventional handling of any given subject. And though the brown lieutenant was very tremulously in earnest, the situation yielded all the more readily to Dr Hurlbut's treatment, because Captain Benjamin seemed scarcely awake to its needs, provided he was allowed to sit and look his fill on Theodora. The brown lieutenant had tears in her eyes when she took him away at last, after she had answered the Doctor's questions as to the spiritual success and financial standing of the slum post, and had volunteered a remark or two which she felt in her heart to be banal, though she would scarely have used that

hat in hand, taking leave of his hostess.

how literally these people take things. As if a woman of your education and stand ing was in need of, or a possible subject for, the psychologic revolution we were speaking of last night. If such a thing could happen, they would be the first to regret it; it could only be a change for the worse, you know. But when minds of that calibre learn to think consecutively, they will lose their hold on the very class where they do good."
"I shouldn't be at all surprised," said

Theodora. Dr Hurlbut was by no means a coxcomb. and it was a rule of his life to preserve a dispassionate estimate of his prospects for the final winning of Miss Revel's hand and heart. To do him justice, he would not which she justly stood accused; and though her life suited her quite thoroughly and her affection for her higher life suited her part of the bigs. To uo nim justice, he would not have accepted the one without the other, even with Revelrig and five figures of the and her affection for her higher life. when he had left her, he permitted himself to question whether the inanity of her replies were due to the fact that he had held her hand a little longer than was necessary in saying good-by? As why should he not with that Salvation fellow making love to

her under his very eyes! Miss Revel was rather relieved when Dr Hurlbut had left her; there were times, she told herself, when one wanted somthing a little more human than his calm analyses of men and things: yet, against her will, she found herself analyzing Captain Benjamin very much after Dr. Hurlbut's fashion, with the result of a profound dissatisfaction, not unmixed with self-contempt. For it was impossible to resist the disagreeable conviction that Captain Benja-

min was very human indeed. She had not been an heiress for so many years without feeling within herself the compensating ability to handle the situa-tion as she chose, even though it differed materially from any with which she had hitherto been confronted; and her fine sense of justice combined with a delicate feeling for humor in causing her to retaliate upon the Salvationists by an effort to educate Captain Benjamin intellectually, in return for his spiritual endeavors on her behalf.

"For, really, you know, that is the essence of insanity—isn't it?" she said to Dr Hurlbut. "The restriction of all brain activity to a small area of brain substance. Isn't it sure to produce disease? Or, at any rate, an abnormal and one-sided development of that section of the brain?"

The physician smiled, a little quizzically perhaps, as her way of expressing herself.
"You see," he said, "we know so little about it, after all; and if we were to send all the people who came under your definition to the county asylum for the insane—

did all the people who came under your definition to the county asylum for the insane—

and it is in his name and his power that I

Hurlbut had come to hasten her movewell, I am afraid it would be, as the English say, a very large order."

"Oh! as to this fellow," he answered "it is simple enough. If his brain had been in a healthy condition in his youth, he would have liked the ways of healthy -if you will pardon the metaphor. And now, of course, his return to sanity would certainly be facilitated if you could get him to take an interest in something being the house on three sides, floored with side saving souls; the Cretan situation, for instance, or dress reform. But you'll the porch was full of moonlight as Theodora stepped through the wide doorway.

looking even time: what is in only pity.

looking even what ist't is immoral: to the flames with the flames wit robust consumption now, and his present mode of living rather accentuates it than otherwise. I doubt if he lives six months.

Theodora was conscious of distinctly inour ways. Just a little cheeky, wouldn't light. "Oh! it is you, Lieutenant," as the the matter, of this speech; but Dr. Hurlsane impulses at the manner, rather than but never knew, as she honored him with a meditative stare and quietly changed the conversation, what joy it would have given her to throw a pillow at him. For they were sitting on the great porch at twilight, and the pillow was conveniently at the

back of her wicker chair. Her calm good sense forbade her to regard Captain Benjamın's consumption as in any respect a martyrdom. Her emotional nature, however, took arms on the other side, and when she remembered that to leave him now was to leave him for this world, it was with some difficulty that she kept herself to her purpose of taking her mother away from Revelrig for the

But before this design could be carried out, she had had time to see a good deal of Captain Benjamin, and to be a little weary of the efforts of the brown lieutenant to convict her, Theodora, of sin. Somehow, Miss Revel did not feel that it was any business of the brown lieutenant's. She did not admit that it would have been a tain Benjamin's; but in the depths of her consciousness she knew that such was the case. To do him justice, the man restrained his missionary zeal so perfectly that it scarcely seemed to exist; and yet, for some cause—to be traced, perhaps, with sufficient time and space, to the roots of woman's complex nature—Miss Revel rather laid herself open to it; attending upon all his sermons and addresses, and daily coming into closer touch with his state of mind.

This does not at all imply that she was converted to his opinions, which repelled her rather the more by what she considered their illogicality. But it is a great thing to any human soul to penetrate behind the bars of another human consciousness-to see, if but for the moment, with its eyes and through the medium of its personality. One brings out of such an experience either the best or the worst of the other's being ; Miss Revel felt herself distinctly a gainer. She theorized about it greatly to her own satisfaction. For she willingly admitted that the corresponding portion of her brain to that which in him was abnormally active had lain rather dormant; religion, to and be all to you. But for me, you canher, had never been an enthusiasm; she not trust him. Do you not see that you was willing, she said, to learn from any are trying to do part of his work yourself?" one, even a dog.

Certainly, Captain Benjamin was not a Her plans for departure had been fully completed, but beyond herself and her mother had not been made known or dismother had not been made known or discussed, when, one fine October morning, Captain Benjamin was said to be awaiting the white within was addy of early November when Captain Benjamin was said to be awaiting

river, with the clear reach of blue sky Theodora was conscious of a shock. "I above it, had never appeared so attractive suppose it is," she answered with a fuabove it, had never appeared so attractive ment, as at this moment, when she saw Captain Benjamin's close-cut dark head silhouetted against the sunshine, like the it for the last time—the dark, thin face,

background. It was a handsome head, as she had always been more or less aware; close-trimmed and of military erectness, with a straight, regular profile that might have Theodora suddenly on the heart. been carved in some rare stone—she found herself engaged, all through the somewhat disconcerting interview that followed, in the effort to locate the particular kind of stone out of which Captain Benjamin's head might have been carved. It be of a clear olive color, so dark as to conceal pallor, she thought, and yet—a certain kind of onyx, she believed, with a soft, clear light behind it, would not be a "M bad similitude.

He rose as she approached him, but did not extend his hand for hers, or in any respect receive her as Dr Hurlbut would death, said Mrs. Revel, feebly; but Theodora, in her long blue traveling cloak, had already laid her hand upon the arm of the brown lieutenant, and noted the flame have done. For this comparison, also, Theodora found herself drawing, in Captain Benjamin's favor. "I have come," he said, without pre-

liminary, "to plead with you to give your heart to Christ." During the next few seconds Theodora was occupied in refusing to analyze her own emotions; then the dignity born of resistance to her first impulse enabled her

to say: "I am glad you have mentioned the subject, Captain Benjamin; for I have always felt the presence in your mind of the feel-

and inviting, within reach of her hand,

tried to retrieve herself. "I do you the justice, Captain Benjamin to believe most fully in your entire sin-cerity and your desire to benefit me; but "You are grie I think you do less than justice to a religious feeling which may be real, although differently expressed from your own. I am not exactly an irreligious woman, as 'Your bill of fare seems already made you should know by this time; and-I am reluctant to wound you-while I believe

thoroughly in your repentance—yet—"
"You think," he said, swiftly, "that, in spite of my repentance, the fact that I have been a great sinner should prevent me from pleading in this manner with one who has led your life. But you do not understand, that is all. Jesus has washed come to you.'

"It seems to me," said Theodora, now said Theodora; "to be helplessly ignorant when one really wants to know!"

fairly at bay, "that you employ, you Salvationists, that form of words, about being washed, and the rest of it. "Theodora was unaccustomed to opposition; moreover the time was short, and washed, and the rest of it, as an excuse for exalting yourselves at the expense of other people. Fact is fact, and truth, truth, in spite of you; the sins that you have com- for, though it were a Salvation Army techmitted have left their impress, no matter minded people, and not have turned prodi-gal and got himself side-tracked like this from those sins, at least, I am saved, and you are not. There is the truth; if it

that if it had been an innocent past you me now; but that is one of the consequences, and Christ has it in his keeping. And I do not ask it; it is enough for me if you will love Christ. He, at least, has done nothing to forfeit all that you have it in you to give.'

Theodora shivered; was this faith or blasphemy?

"But you make it very hard to bear." he continued, "when you show me that if I had remained in the old life, and if Christ had found me there—as he surely would, who found meso far below it-I might then have been able so to speak to you, to put things in such a way that you might have been able to understand. But I must deliver my message in such words as the more meaning than met the ear; "your Lord gives me to say. And I think you are missing the point-begging the question, I think they used to call it. It is not what any of us do, it is what Christ is, that is salvation. I am safe from the old sins; why? Because I have stopped fighting against them. When the craving for drink comes, or some other temptation, I do not waste time in resisting it, no, l carry it straight to Christ, and he conquers it for me; for who am I to set my strength against the power of the devil? He has

conquered me too often. You-if sin ever touches you-fight it in your own strength; there is your misdifferent matter had the efforts been Cap- take. For some day there will come-Satan is very skillful-a sudden strong temptation, such as you have never known be fore. Perhaps you think you can ask Christ to help you; but how if the temptation is not only too strong for your strength but too sudden for those slow prayers of yours? You will yield to that temptation: what else can you do? Why not, before it comes, give yourself up wholly to Christ, so that he shall always do all, and you

nothing?" Theodora's head had fallen on her hands which were folded, one upon the other, on the back of the great carved chair. There was silence in the room; for Captain Benjamin, by the reality that was in him, had been delivered for the moment from his accustomed formulæ. Perhaps he prayed silently as he stood beside her; but if so, he gave no outward sign.

When Theodora raised her eyes, there was in them a truth as clear as in his own; and she spoke with a simplicity and directness which modern life had made impossible to her since her childhood.

"Captain Benjamin," she said, "you are willing that Christ shall do all for you, Then, with no farewell, she turned and left him; but from an upper window she watched how he went away down the winding road to the great gates, with his tall figure shrunk together, and his head bowed

her in the white sitting-room. This was Miss Revel and her mother went away to Theodora's favorite apartment; it had the South from Revelrig; the little railbeen decorated in white and gold by some road station was upon Miss Revel's own ncestor who had visited Paris during the land, and Dr. Hurlbut said, as he stood beperiod of the First Empire. and had fore it, at the window of the carriage, that porches, its park-like enclosure, was, as she was well aware, many degrees better than the best of college settlements; she word to describe them.

"I suppose it's a new experience for you to feel yourself a subject of prayer?" said of age and association, it was a charming of the window of the carriage, that the weather had made a laudable attempt to be typical, in order to be worthy of Miss Revel's scientific intellect.

Theodora did not attend to him very closely; her eye had been caught by two figures who stood under the drippings of the scroll-work on the front of the station : the brown lieutenant nearest to the weather. As she had seen it first, so now she beheld saint of an ancient missal on his golden above the lieutenant's red-crossed bonnet, gleaming with unheeded raindrops; but now the wistful, patient, dog-like fidelity

"Let me out," she called to the coach man, who stood near, his hands in the pockets of his shiny rubber garment. "Let me out; there is something I have forgotten.'

"Your common sense?" hovered as a suggestion on Dr. Hurlbut's lips; but he know her too well to let it escape from "My dear Theodora, you will take your death," said Mrs. Revel, feebly; but

had already laid her hand upon the arm of of joy that leaped at her approach into the eyes of Captain Benjamin. "Come," she said, imperatively, "I must speak to you;" and when they were

within the shelter of the waiting-room, she pressed into the hard brown palm something soft and silky to the touch. "He is not well," said Theodora, hurriedly; "I want him to have every comfort, every luxury. Write to me about him; let me know what he needs; he

shall have it, as if he were my own felt the presence in your mind of the reering to which you have now given utterance. Will you not be seated?"

"I am on my Master's errand; it is more fitting for me to stand," said Captain Benjamin.

"Yes," she said, afterwards, "you may do this for him; it is very hard to know you love is suffering for brother."

Theodora felt herself at a distinct disad- any one whom you love is suffering for vantage. Her favorite chair stood, ready | food, because what he has is too course to tempt his appetite; I will let you do this and yet she felt forbidden to occupy it. Instead, she laid her hand upon the back nursing of him, and that is best of all. of another, tall, straight, and heavy, and Yes, I will let you; it will not be very

She laid a hand, in her turn, on the blue

"You are grieving the Spirit," she said; "and that is killing him. If you would yield, and tell him so, that would be betout," said Theodora, smiling. But the water stood in her eyes; for the brown lieutenant's words contained a revelation

that touched her.

The whistle of the approaching engine left little time for speech or action; she pressed the brown palm, and hurried from the room. Captain Benjamin stood where she had left him; but the train had now ments. It may be that he accentuated tion; moreover the time was short, and nicality, Theodora was not a woman to be deterred by trifles. Moreover, it would express her meaning all the better.

'Good-by, Captain Benjamin,' she said and as he clasped her hand, she added, pain you I am sorry, but you have brought the hearing of it upon yourself.

She spoke breathlessly, with her eyes turned away from his face, lest the sight of

irine, and the voice of Captain Benja

He's the Lily of the Valley, the bright and morning star; He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul. Time passed, and summer returned and Dr. Hurlbut drew his horse aside, one

morning, from the great gates of Revelrig, which he had been about to enter. "It is fitting that a mere mortal should give place to the chariot of Aurora," he said, as Miss Revel in her dog-cart passed through. The cart was piled, front and back, with flowers. "Or is it Schiller's

'Madchen, schon und wunderbar'?" "I am only going out to the cemetery," replied Miss Revel, with a grave sincerity, which she seemed to have brought home from her travels, and which the doctor found more disconcerting than her former

jesting parries, "How wonderfully well you have looked ever since your return!" he said, with

winter improved you greatly." "I trust so; there was need of it," she replied. "Shall I find you at Revelrig when I return? No? Then good-morn-

ing; for this is something I had rather do Dr. Hurlbut sat motionless, following her with his eyes. "To the cemetery !" he said, presently,

where that fellow lies, near to her own father. Such folly! But at least she did not marry him, and—well, I suppose, in comparison with such an evil as that, a few cart-loads of flowers are a small consideration."

Wherewith he drove on to the house to visit the brown lieutenant, who was there being tenderly nursed through a cough which she had developed while caring for the last days of Captain Benjamin. Dr. Hurlbut was of the opinion that the brown lieutenant had had rather hard measure in this world; but there were still a few things which, for all his penetration, Dr. Hurlbut did not understand .- By Katharine Pearson Woods in The Outloon

The First Under the New Law.

The first meeting of the state dental excants for state license will be examined. Under the new law all persons desiring to of silk braiding, a little really good lace and enter upon the practice of dentistry in soft mousseline for the collaret and jabot Pennsylvania must pass the state board examination and receive a license from the dental council. The council is composed sleeves match the blouse. All falls flat unof three members—president, Nathan C. Schaeffer, superintendent of public instruction ; George G. Groff, M. D., president of such from the rest of the blouse. the state board of health and vital statistics, and Wilbur F. Litch, D. D. S., president of the Pennsylvania dental society. General James W. Latta, secretary of internal affairs is secretary of the council, and to him all applications for license should be addressed.

Brought to Time.

"What I like," she said, "is a person who is frank-one who says just what he eans, without beating around the bush." 'Well, then," he replied, "I'll be straight-forward. There is something I've wanted to tell you for an hour or more,

"Yes," she urged, seeing that he hesitat-"what is it?" "There's a big black streak down one

side of your nose. I guess it's soot."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The uses of lemons are manifold, and the more we imploy them the better we shall find ourselves. For all people in sickness or in health, lemonade is not only a safe but a remarkable drink. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. pippins crushed may also be mixed with water and used as a drink. Lemon-juice s the best anti-scorbutic remedy known; it not only cures the disease, but, what is better than a cure, it is a preventative. Sailors make a daily use of it for that purpose. It is a good thing to rub the gums daily with lemon juice to keep them in a healty condition. It prevents chilblains. Lemon used in intermittent fevers is mixed with strong, hot black tea or coffee without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with a lemon. It is valuable also to oure warts and to destroy dandruff on the lead by rubbing the hair with it.

The good carriage of a young woman has much to do with the impression she creates in public, and in some noble English families — before physical-culture professors were known—a drill master used to sup-plement the governess' instruction how to hold back the shoulders and how to keep the chin in. Gone are the days of "backboard" in young ladies' academies; but the girl recognize the advantage of a "good sitting" up, which they never seem to lose in after years. Now we hear that the women of Atlanta have organized in a regular military company in uniform and acconetrements. The fair Georgians have been duly instructed by a West Point drill master, who has considered them sufficiently well-trained to permit them to appear

in an exhibition drill.

Fewer round shoulders and stooping heads would be seen if girls would learn to acquire a proper sitting up. It used to be said that American girls walked with their head poked forward and with the chin out; but the carriage of our girls has greatly improved; as the present generation of school girls can bear witness

The round waist holds its place in fashion's ranks and is still very much favored, both on day and evening gowns for slender women and young ladies. The inspired ideas of French designers are particularly manifest among these graceful and remark ably chic models, with their pretty belt ribbons or soft Directoire sashes wound twice around the waist. There also appear many pretty waists with circular bas effects with short crennellated or vandyked skirts with postillion backs, or Russian blouse backs and open jacket front. English cutaways with fitted waistcoats, elongated Etons with Fedora vests, are also to be seen, and so on ad libitum. There seems to be an inevitable rule, in obedience to which short dumpy woman passes by the trim jacket with flat band trimmings, gradually narrowing as they near the waist line, that give her length and a look of slenderness, and seizes the befrilled cape that has a bisonlike effect when donned. Or she selects a short, round jacket, with trimming set on horizontally, adds a wide belt to her waist, while her little pancake bonnet has full trimming set at each side

of her round head. That the wide folded girdle, the gathered bretelle the straight box pleat frilled at the edge, the blouse and the yoke waist, with much fullness below, very perceptibly shorten the figure of the tall woman, and the V-shaped vesttures and perpendicular effects of every sort elongate the short one, should always be kept in mind no matter what the various chances and changes of fashion may be, or however becoming certain styles may prove to those women who are so finely proportioned that almost any and every fashion introduced may be followed by them.

The bow of great size so long worn at the back of the neck is now replaced by dainty lace pleatings "twice-around" Directorie searfs, high silk or velvet collars or the Napoleon stock much affected by women with long necks. The scarf is put on in folds like the oid-time black satin stock, carried to the back of the neck, then brought around, after first being caught there with a jeweled pin, and tied in a soft fluffy bow under the chin. These ties may be formed of silk muslin, India muslin, India mull or silk in gay colors, or plaids in rich Roman stripes. Other pretty fancies in neckwear are little Paquin points of linen lawn, embroidered in the center and edged with lace, and odd blacks of hemstitched lawn with cuffs to match. These are to be worn with dressy tailor made gowns or by those who find the hard blue-white lines colors so unbecoming.

Ascots of heavy cheviot, either white, blue or pink, that pass around the neck, like a stock, and then tie in a puff in front, fastened with a scarfpin, are worn by a large majority of the strollers with their tailor made jackets.

Have you noted the number off full erowns" in this season's velvet hats? They are considered quite the thing. The 'nose hat" as well as the turban and flat, to be worn far back on tresses combed a la pompadour, are still seen in a great variety of charming designs. Velvet is used this year to the exclusion of many other materials which have heretofore appeared in the decoration of fashionable millinery. Black ostrich tips are used so generally ready fashionable people are discarding them and taking up the flowers which importers are bringing over from Paris in great quantities. Violets seem first in favor than velvet roses.

The latest caprice of the modiste is to aming board, organized under the act of July 9th, 1897, will be held in Philadelphia December 7-10, at which time appligrain silk, velvet, lace, yards upon yards of arrangement at the throat. But the point of the whole costume fails of effect if the less the skirt and sleeves be of uniform color and material, and distinguished as

> A standard medical authority says that the first thing to do for the child who has croup is to put his feet into as hot water as he can bear, and be sure that the room is very warm. If possible put him into a hot bath, and then quickly drying him, put him in bed between blankets. Even before putting him in bed give him syrup of ipecae in teaspoonful doses until he For external applications take two tablespoonful of turpentine mixed with goose oil, sweet oil, or lard oil, rub thoroughly on the outside of the throat. Saturate a flannel and lay it over the chest and throat. Hot bricks, or bottles filled with hot water should be placed at the child's feet and at the sides of his body to induce perspiration. Keep him carefully covered.