Charmed Lives.

Superstitious Regard for the Fighting Women of the Philippines.

Reports all agree that the amazon leaders in the Philippine army are rarely killed, their very recklessness serving to protect them by striking terror into the hearts of the Spaniards, who regard them as possessed by the devil. On the other hand, their daring inspires the insurgents with confidence and they fight like demons.

Mme. Rizal was the daughter of Irish parents. Her father was James Bracken, a sergeant in the British army. She was born in the Victoria barracks at Hong Kong and christened accordingly "the daughter of the regiment." Her mother died during her infancy, and the little girl was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Tauffner of Manila, who reared and educated her. She became engaged to Dr. Rizal, the Philippine hero, and married him only a few days before he was shot. The Spaniards forced her to witness his execution, and she vowed vengeance—a vow she has well kept. Mme. Rizal declares that her husband took no active part in the insurrection, and that his only offense was sympathy with his people, and declares also that his execution was an unprovoked and cold blooded murder. As soon as possible afterward she and Miss Rizal, sister of the doctor, made their way through the lines to Innis, where they were received with great enthusiasm by the revolutionists. The two women went at once to the convent Hacienda de Dejiras to nurse the sick and wounded, who were there in numbers and suffering sadly for the lack of attention. There they found plenty of work to do, and there they remained for nearly a month ministering to the soldiers. While they were engaged in this feminine duty the Spaniards attacked Marinus, a village two or three miles distant, and Mme. and Miss Rizal insisted upon taking part in the engagement, believing that their presence would encourage and stimulate the insurgents, so well armed, they mounted on horses and rode to the front. Mme. Rizal is a good shot. She fired 40 cartridges during the skirmish and is credited with having killed the officer at the head of the Spanish column. She professes to have enjoyed the excitement and not to have felt a bit afraid.

Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 1, 1898.

Declaration of Independence.

Looking at it through the long years that have elapsed since its adoption, too many of us are prone to the belief that the Fourth of July, 1776, is the only historic day in connection with the declaration of Independence. But while the document was officially given to the world on the day that is now the anniversary of freedom, the Continential Congress deliberated over it many a long hour before the fateful moment for its utterance arrived.

The Declaration of Independence in the old Philadelphia State House was the culmination of various uprisings in all of the colonies. For some time the colonists had felt indignant over their treatment by the British crown, and an English writer goes so far as to say that among the documents in the British offices is evidence that the Americans had looked forward to political freedom from the time of the Revolution in England in 1688. Patrick Henry talked of a Declaration of Independence in 1773, and Franklin entertained the idea in 1774.

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The first steps leading that way were when Rhode Island on May 17th, 1774, proposed a council of the colonies, an idea that was seconded in Philadelphia at almost the same time. In the same month a town meeting in New York advocated a similar scheme. Inside of a couple of months every colony but Georgia became infected with the desire to unite in protective bond, and on September 5th, 1774, a Congress met in Carpenter's hall, in Philadelphia. A Declaration of Colonial Rights was one of the acts of this first American Congress. This was not a breaking away from the mother country, but an assertion of the rights of the colonists, and was followed by a petition to the King for redress. Congress lasted some two months, adjourning to meet again the next year. North Carolina took the first radical step in the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence. In April of 1776 the representatives in Congress from that colony were instructed to act with the others in declaring colonial independence. Massachusetts followed North Carolina in instructing delegates in the same tone, offering their lives and the remanants of their fortunes to support the measure. Virginia took a further step by ordering her representatives to propose the declaration, and Rhode Island gave similar instructions. Pennsylvania had viewed with alarm the drift of affairs and at first repudiated such action. But she came in finally with no instructions to her members in Congress.

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In May of 1876 the spirit had grown so bold that Congress adopted a resolution that such a government should be established in the colonies as would conduce to the happiness of the people. This made the way easy for Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, to carry out the instructions of his colony to propose a Declaration of Independence, which he did on June 7th. It was short, simply stating that the colonies should be free and that relations with Great Britain should be dissolved. Old John Adams seconded the resolution, and a committee was appointed to prepare the document. They were Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin, Roger Sherman and Robert Livingston, Jefferson made a draft of the instrument, which with some alterations was adopted.

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The draft was presented to Congress on the first of July, and for three days was warmly debated, paragraph at a time. Up to June 24th Pennsylvania was against the measure, and Maryland was not won over until June 28th. The Pennsylvania delegation in voting gave the instrument three favorable votes and two in opposition. Two Pennsylvanians were absent. The document was signed by John Hancock, President of Congress, and announced to the world on the afternoon of July 4th. A month later it was signed by all the rest whose names it now bears. The act was done and the colonies proceeded to set up State government for themselves, and later to prepare articles of federation, and to prosecute a long and burdensome war.

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The Declaration is in the hand of Thomas Jefferson. It was written from notes made by the committee, which committee appointed Jefferson and Adams a sub-committee to transcribe what had been offered. Because he was a clever penman, Adams insisted that Jefferson should put the matter in manuscript, which was done. While the whole committee are responsible for the ideas set forth, the verbiage is Jefferson's. The changes made from his first sketch are not material, although some things were objected to and cut out, and a few alterations made in what remained.

June Bugs in their Bed.

The special correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*, writing from Chickamauga, says: "The weather continues very damp; never a day passing without a downpour of rain. The Fifth Regiment camp is situated on low ground and while the weather was dry we had the advantage of almost every other regiment at Chickamauga park. Now it is different, however, and we are all hoping that General Brooke will allow us to move to higher ground.

The other night there was a lovely time at the quarters of the headquarter's cooks. About 2 a. m. Chief Bathurst heard something crawling in the straw under him. He gave the alarm to Fisher and Thompson, of his staff. Two of the men were on their feet in a minute, but Thompson, who is a sound sleeper, remained unconscious of his danger. He was finally awakened, and during the rest of the night the three men reclined on empty boxes. An examination this morning of the three men disclosed the startling fact that Thompson's left arm was badly swollen. No mark of bite or sting was to be found, but the fact remained that the arm was badly swollen. The sleeping accommodations of the caterers consisted of a bundle of straw. This was examined, and it was found that a big June bug had caused all the trouble. Thomson feels much relieved, and now the doctors attribute the swelling of his arm to rheumatism.

——The new Clearfield National Bank building in course of erection, when completed will be one of the handsomest structures in that town. The building will be 37 feet front by 78 feet deep, and divided into banking room and store room. Each room will be 17 feet 6 inches wide by 78 feet deep. The material used will be brick and stone, the front of the building to be built of Popaiin buff brick trimmed with native sand stone, and filled with polished plate glass.

A Vandal for Revenge.

Former Lafayette College Professor in Jail—Confessed to Setting Fire to Pardee Hall.

George Herbert Stevens, until one year ago adjunct professor of moral philosophy at Lafayette college, is under arrest in Easton, Pa., on the technical charge of malicious mischief, and has confessed to vandalism about the college, including the cutting of rare and valuable vines, tarring of the chapel, destruction of the organ, throwing of hymn books into a well, etc. This was invariably charged to students, but there was no evidence, and several young men arrested charged with tarring the chapel were discharged.

Last Saturday night another attempt at vandalism was made in the college chapel, and as a result Stevens is under arrest. That night a watchman in the chapel was confronted by a strange man. A scuffle ensued and the intruder got away. The watchman reported that he struck the intruder on the head. There is a bruise on Stevens's forehead to-day. In the door of the chapel the key Stevens had during the time he was instructor at Lafayette was found. In the chapel was found a basket containing eggs. Stevens's valise was found in a student's room in a hall on the campus.

A year ago Stevens was dismissed by Dr. Warfield, president of the college, for refusing to obey instructions. He appealed to the trustees, who sustained the action of the head of the college. Then Stevens came out with an attack on the president, but it was refused by the local papers. Steven's home is at Montrose, where he owns a farm. He is a Princeton graduate.

When arrested Stevens broke down and confessed to everything charged against him. He also revealed plans he had laid to burn all the college buildings except the gymnasium. His sole idea, he said, was to avenge himself against Dr. Warfield for the loss of his position. He had determined to burn building after building with the hope that the president would resign or be forced out of his chair. Stevens declares he brooded so much over the loss of his position that his mind became unbalanced, and little by little he yielded to the awful desire to destroy in order to gain revenge. After he left the college, he says, he went to his home, but could find no rest. He carefully concocted plans to destroy Pardee hall. On the night of December 17th, he went to Philipsburg, N. J., across the river from Easton, in disguise and went to a hotel. During the night he stole up to College hill and entered Pardee hall with a key he had retained when he left the college. He went to the department of biology, of which Prof. Davison has charge, and against whom he had an imaginary grievance, and piled rugs, mats, carpets and every portable and inflammable article he could lay his hands on in a heap. Then he ran a gas burner under the inflammable collection, turned on the gas and applied the match. He then went back to Philipsburg and in the morning took a train for New York city. He had ample time to get away from the burning building as the fire was not discovered for several hours. Stevens stood at the railroad station and calmly watched the awful work of destruction. At various other times later on he returned to Easton and on each occasion committed acts of vandalism. His next intended step was to burn South college, the chapel building and all buildings except the gymnasium, until finally the whole of the college and its buildings would be destroyed.

Stevens is very bitter in his denunciations of Dr. Warfield, and claims that he was confronted with statements from the president of Lafayette every time he applied for a position since he was compelled to leave Easton, declaring that he was dismissed for insubordination. These letters, he says, invariably operated against him, and he has not been able to secure a situation for a year. His relatives are said to be wealthy.

Health in Santiago.

Gen. Shafter May Have a Chance to Emulate Butler's Cleansing of New New Orleans.

The santiary condition of Santiago de Cuba is reported very bad. It probably is. But the Spaniards are interested in having the situation appear as bad as possible. It is good military policy for them to report their army at its best and sanitary conditions at their worse. This was the policy of the Confederates when Gen. Butler was about to occupy New Orleans. They caused a partial panic in Butler's army by dwelling on the horrors of yellow fever in previous years, and their representations led Butler to undertake one of the greatest works of his life—a work for which his most violent enemies gave him full credit.

Butler discovered that the canals from the river to Pontchartrain had never been cleaned; that the lake itself was foul from the drainage of the city; that the open drains of the streets had not been cleaned for several years; that there was accumulation of decaying matter near the market houses, and that sanitary conditions were not observed even in some of the most aristocratic localities. On the 4th of June, 1862, he issued his famous order for the cleaning of New Orleans. He was master of the situation; he was a dictator permitting no evasion or disobedience, and the city for the first time in its history was thoroughly cleaned under military rule.

Gen. Butler turned the unemployed into the streets, drains and canals, paying each man 50 cents a day and rations. He compelled citizens to clean their back yards and alleys. The punishment for any infraction of his orders was imprisonment. He succeeded with the help of "Northers" and rain, in cleaning drains, canals and lake, and in keeping them clean. He put the city in first-class sanitary condition, and although yellow fever was brought in from Nassau, the disease did not spread, and there was no epidemic there during the war.

Santiago is 200 years older than New Orleans, and has about one-fourth the poplation New Orleans had in 1862. It is on the side of a hill, 160 feet above the bay, and ought to be easily drained, but has probably never had a thorough cleaning. It is probable that Gen. Shafter will be obliged to do for Santiago what Butler did for New Orleans, and, by using the idle men of the city, work a revolution in sanitary methods. But, whatever the conditions in Santiago itself, there are locations for camps near the city where troops may be quartered under conditions as favorable as in Florida.

THE HONEYSUCKLE.

"The clover," said the humming-bird,
"Was fashioned for the bee:
But ne'er a flower, as I have heard,
Was ever made for me."

A passing zephyr paused, and stirred
Some moonlit drops of dew
To earth; and for the humming bird
The honeysuckle grew.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

It is the duty of every man who marries a woman without any source of income to provide her with a certain allowance for her own personal use. The amount should depend on the man's fortune or salary and the position the woman occupies in the world. The matter should be talked over by them reasonably and sensibly, and the husband should be made to realize that his wife is entitled to her independent purse just as fully as he is entitled to his.—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

The average American has no idea how to dress. It is only here that a woman will mingle two greys together cheerfully, under the mistaken impression that because they are "both grey" they must be right. "Better a contrast than a bad match," is a motto which apparently never enters her head. I saw a girl the other day with six different shades of yellow combined in one waist. Imprimis, her blouse was yellow. It was a pretty blouse enough and fairly well cut, but—there is always a but—she had trimmed it with ribbon frills of, I suppose, the nearest match she could get, and the effect was far worse than no match at all. Her hat was a yellow straw plentifully adorned with yellow chiffon, and the wings adorning it were of another yellow; at her throat she wore a yellow bow, and the lining of her brown serge skirt was mustard yellow, in, I presume, the most bilious shade she could procure. I walked after her for some distance and longed—yes positively longed—to say to her: "Do get a contrast next time." In contrast to this war of shades was a charming blue serge just ordinary English serge, neither better nor worse. The skirt, a perfectly plain one, was very long; in fact, though not trained, it quite touched the ground. The lining was of a dull heliotrope glace silk, finished at the edge by a smart little double frill. The coat, well, the best description of it is to say that it more resembled a basqued and banded Eton than anything else. Let me make my meaning clear. The upper, or coat part was Etonlike kept in at the waist by a smart band, fastened by an antique silver buckle. The basque fitted a merveille. and was without a suspicion of dullness. It, and indeed the whole coat, was lined with glace silk, matching that of the skirt. The revers were rather narrow ones, much and elaborately braided with black silk military braid, as were the sleeves and the jaunty little collar, the latter, by the way, being so fashioned that it could be worn either up or down, and looked equally well both ways.

The vest—for the coat being Etonesque, necessitated wearing a vest—was of black chiffon over heliotrope silk, tucked in a truly wonderful manner when one considers what exceedingly difficult stuff to manipulate chiffon is. At the throat it was finished by an enormous bow, also of black chiffon, clasped in the centre by a cut-steel buckle. The hat worn was of dark blue satin straw, somewhat inclining to the mushroom shape, though of very moderate size, in front two ostrich tips (black,) were set either way, and were clasped in the centre by a similar buckle to that worn at the throat. At the back the hat turned up sharply, and bore half a dozen upstanding bows, wired of course, of heliotrope ribbon.

There was, needless to say, the usual bandeau, this time at the back, however; but it was completely concealed by a huge bunch of black velvet roses with dull-gold hearts, like nothing in nature, certainly, but none the less pretty for that. The gloves worn were of the plainest shade of heliotrope, almost white, and daintily stitched with black. Now can't you imagine how plenty of your friends would have spoiled that serge? Doubtless it would have been well cut and well hung enough, but their vests would have been one color, their petticoats another, they would have sported a sailor hat, or maybe a Panama, trimmed with black satin ribbon and quills of the same hue. And I dare wager, their gloves would have been the ugliest shade of tan they could beg, borrow or buy. Now mind, I am not saying one word against the Panama or sailor hat and its trimmings, as a hat. It is not unduly expensive, which is in its favor, and it is neat, which is still more in its favor.

A stylish white dress may be made with no trimming but the ruffles. Those on the skirt should be about an inch and a half in width and should slope gradually upward toward the back. They may cover the entire skirt or half of it, or merely trim the edge. A pretty waist to go with this skirt has inch ruffles running around the bodice and half inch ones on the sleeves. The ruffles on the bodice should stop at the shoulder and leave a plain yoke above.

One of the sensible fashions is the return of the hemstitched handkerchief. There is nothing so distressing as the ragged edges of scalloped handkerchiefs. All of this season's mouchoirs have hemstitched edges. The inner border of embroidery can be as elaborate and expensive as desired, but the welcome hem, with its accompaniment of open work carefully done by hand, is the only correct handkerchief for the woman of fashion.

One of the best home-made floor and furniture polishes come to us from the Japanese. It consists of one pint each of linseed oil and cold strong tea, the whites of two eggs and two ounces of spirits of salt. Shake well before using. Put a few drops on a pad of soft silk and rub hard, then polish with an old piece of silk. The work is tedious and fatiguing, but the effect is almost equal to new.

To suit a long narrow face, the hair should be dressed round, and it is always best to show a coil or so from the side behind the ears; also endeavor to fill up the nape of the neck as much as possible.

For a sharp featured face, always avoid dressing the hair right at the top of the crown in a line with the nose, as this so accentuates the severe outlines. Dress the hair low down, or else quite on the top-crown to meet the fringe.

For a round face narrow dressings are becoming, and can be taken well down the neck.

For a broad face, narrow dressings are preferable, but should be kept somewhat high.

Exceedingly tall people should keep the hair dressed rather low and decidedly round.

Very short ladies can wear their hair dressed high, as it gives addition to their stature.

First and foremost is pique in white and colors, with red or blue straps on white, white on blue, and red and plaid gingham on white. The ready made frocks of pique are so pretty that no one need wonder how they sell. They are light in weight and altogether charming to the average woman, and shoppers are not angels.

RUST AND WEEVIL.—Things are not looking as rosy for the farmers in this section as they were a few weeks ago. At that time Leiter had run the price of wheat up to $1.50 per bushel, other grain had advanced in price in proportion, and the outlook for this year's crops was as promising as could be wished. It's all changed now, however; not only has the price fallen to figures that ought to put to shame that much boasted Republican prosperity, but rust and weevil threaten to lessen the crop to an extent hardly appreciable. In many parts of the county, the blighting effects of the weevil is plainly to be seen, while there is scarcely any section that does not show positive signs of rust. This later, prevents the proper filling and ripening of the wheat, while the weevil completely destroys all that it attacks. It has been many years since this last pest got in its work to any extent in this part of the state. When it first made its appearance in 1854 or 1855, it literally destroyed the wheat crop. For several years following it did considerable damage, and since then it has been almost unknown, except in isolated cases. It is a queer little insect, red in color, and so small as to be almost indiscernible. It puts in an appearance about the time the kernel begins to form and accomplishes its work by eating the heart out of the grain. As it does not attack the straw, it is often unnoticed until the crop is about ready to harvest, consequently the full amount of damage it causes is unknown until the harvest is ready to gather. We hope, however, that the reports of the general appearance of rust and weevil are exaggerated, but from the character of the gentlemen who have made them, we have every reason to fear that they are all too true.

Water Ices.

Water ices are inexpensive, delicious and seasonable. They are a trifle more troublesome to make and require a much longer time in freezing, but their lesser cost is more than compensation. The recipe given is for lemon ice, but with the variations of a little less sugar and of different fruits, it may be used with either oranges, pineapples, raspberries, strawberries, cherries and currents. A sherbet may be made by adding, just before packing the white of an egg beaten to a stiff froth, into which has been mixed a tablespoonful of fine sugar.

To make the lemon water ice, boil for five minutes exactly one quart of water and one pound and a quarter of white sugar, to which has been added the rind of three lemons and of one orange. Remove whatever scum arises and strain the syrup while hot through a muslin bag. When cool mix the juice of four lemons and of one orange with the syrup; strain a second time and freeze.

Custard and Blanc-Mange.

Blanc-mange served ice cold with preserved fruits and rich cream is delicious. By making a double quantity, dessert may be varied the second day by serving it with a rich egg custard. Custard baked or boiled and floating island are most delicious desserts. A pretty dish is made by splitting stale ladies' fingers or sponge cakes—any stale cake may be used—and spreading them with some tart jelly. Cover with custard, and on the beaten whites drop tiny dots of jelly.

A cold rice pudding also makes a very acceptable dessert, as do baked apples served with cream.

——Thieves broke into the storeroom of the Kunes' brothers at Eagleville and stole a lot of shoes, tobacco and cigars, and carried the patent cash box out into an alley and broke it open, but did not get more than a dollar. The robbers bored out the latch on a back door in order to get in.