

Bellefonte, Pa., Sept. 2, 1898.

AN ELEPHANT ON HIS HANDS.

(The "Elephant Song" from "Wang," adapt to fit the possible annexation of the Philippine

Oh, there once was a king, As minstrels sing, Who a herd of elephants had; And a man next door. By no means poor. He wanted an elephant bad. So the very weak king Did a very sly thing By giving his neighbor one; And sky blue ruin, At once began brewin' For that luckless Jonathan . For the elephant ate all night! And the elephant ate all day! Do what we could To furnish it food. Its cry was still, "More hay!" Till he tore his hair in wild dispair And piped his lachrymal glands. Oh! he was sad because he had That elephant on his hands. -Harper's Weekly.

IN CORPORE VILI.

When a man has enough money and not enough to do, and the gods have not given him discretion, he sometimes takes to playing parlor providence. It is a pretty game, but not safe. My excellent friend Fen-wick, of Fenn Hall, used to be very fond of it, and this is why he has given it up. Dobson was a high church curate in a

slummy parish, very conscientious, very hard working, not very strong, and none the stronger for the early morning services which he went through fasting. He believed in celibacy for the clergy, and plenty of communication and confession for the laity; he was the customary victim of every idle drunkard and every gossiping old woman in his parish; he had little faith in vicars, and less in bishops, and least of all in the privy council. In all this he was quite the ordinary high church curate. Where he was extraordinary was in being a most eloquent speaker, not only in the pulpit, but even where there was a chance of being answered.

One day last year I bethought me suddenly that Dobson was a friend of mine at college and since, and that I had not seen him for sometime; also that he was just the man to make a speech that I wanted made at a certain coming meeting in which I was interested. So I girt up my loins and made a pilgrimage to his parish, which is far in the wilderness of the Surrey side. On his doorstep I found Fenwick, who

greeted me with an unusual effusiveness.
"My dear boy," he said, "you're the very man I was wishing for;" and he shook me warmly by the hand. "You have influence with Dobson; you will persuade him to do what I desire?"

"Speaking from my own experience, Mr. Fenwick," I replied, "I should say that your only chance is that what you desire should be something he particularly dislikes; then he will probably do it. But have you rung?'

"Twice," said he. "They are not out for I hear someone shouting inside; per-haps that's why they don't hear."

At this moment the door was flung wide open and Dobson's small but energetic maid servant appeared, pinioning by the elbows a very large and very drunk woman, whom she endeavored to push out of the door. The woman was resisting to the best of her ability, because she had not yet was no sign of any change of subject. in his hand, and on his face an expression turned upon me, some forty of mingled anxiety for his servant and grief for the verbal excesses of her opponent. Perceiving us, he forgot them both, and ran to meet us.

"Hallo, Jones, old man, you're a stranger. Very glad to see you, Mr. Fenwick. Come in, both of you. Very regretable, this very. Really, Mrs. Cookson, you

But at this point I took advantage of a favorable chance and pushed the woman off the steps into the street, where she fell into a rather confused heap, but never stopped cursing for an instant. That don-Dobson, actually ran down to pick her up, but was anticipated by a policeman, who led her off with some difficulty. Dobson took us inside, apologizing.

"Some of these people are rather troub-lesome," he said, "and the only way is to be very firm with them, but patient, always patient. You let your care for me carry you away, Jones, I'm afraid."

In his room, which seemed to be furthree other parishioners, apparently sober, but in an aggressive condition of boredom.

Dobson submitted with the patience of which he had spoken to be bored about the parish magazide, the young men's foot-ball club, the mission hall harmonium, and the coming Sunday school excursion. I flatter myself I made his martyrdom appreciably shorter by glaring savagely at the tortur-ers. When the last had dragged himself away, the victim dropped into an easy chair (so called ; it was a wretched thing of wicker work, and that he considered a weakness of the flesh), lit a pipe, and turned with a sigh of relief to rational converat Fenn Hall for a few weeks. I have sevporary exchange of duty with the curate at the village church, who was anxious to see a little of a London parish. When I had likewise booked Dobson for my meeting,

Fenwick and I departed together.

As we went out of the door, a sheepish, half-grown boy and an acrid old woman went in. Fenwick called my attention to

'That's the kind of foolishness that's working him to death," he said, "that and the fasts and the early services, and a dashed lazy vicar who takes none of the put a stop to it."

"Indeed," said I, "but how? Dobson, ly about these things."

'I know, but my theory is that the whole thing rests on this absurd celibacy don parish anyhow, and he has great talents friend; and I went to bed to think it over. which are wasted here. No, sir, I have my plan."

interest me extremely." And so he did, quite true that Amy was by no means prewhat is your plan ?"

know my niece, Amy?"
I answered that I knew the lady very well-as indeed I did, though not so well

"A most excellent idea, no doubt, for

not really necessary that she should. It will be quite enough to cure Dobson if he falls passibly in love with her; then if she rejects him, or even if he never proposes, he will go and marry someone else. They he will go and marry someone else. They know? Girls are generally ready enough to take a curate, and you know he's a very fine fellow. Then I would make him rector of Fenton, and he should write a book and be made a canon and his preaching would soon bring him to the front.' "You have it all cut and dried, I see.

Well, I wish you every success, but I think it's rather ticklish." 'Not a bit. You must come to the hall and help me, though. Come on Thursday week, won't you!"

To this I consented, and we parted.

I knew Dobson, and I knew he was not the man to carry out Fenwick's plan by falling passably in love with anyone, least and the sea; I was never anowed to be free of him. But having conquered I could afford to be magnanimous, and I resolved to make the thing as little unpleasant both for him and her as could be. of all with Amy. I was much more than passably in love with her myself, though I had never found opportunity to inform her, or Fenwick, either, of that fact. Either Dobson would stick to his principles and succeed in resisting her attractions, or he would fall very much in love

indeed, in which case I believed, he would be a dangerous wooer. I did not, there- I said. "Funny, isn't it, but true. He is fore, look with any favor on Fenwick's experiment, but if it was to be tried it was in every way better that I should be pres-It was half-past 11 and Fenwick yawned, got up, stretched himself, and intimated his intention of going to bed. He said he was not accustomed to London hours, and he went off, leaving Dobson and me in sole ession of the smoking room at Fenn Hall. Fenwick was a little disheartened. When he formed a plan of any sort, par-

ticularly a plan for arranging the destinies of his fellow-men, he used to set his heart on it, and he was not much pleased at the total apparent failure of his designs on Dobson. Dobson saw a good deal of Amy; he even talked to her more than to anyone else, but that was simply because she was the only person in the house who would listen to the kind of talk he loved best. It is a solemn fact that he used to discuss with that poor girl the persistent unity of the church of England and the degree of authority to be attributed to an Ecumenical council. She used to listen to him with the utmost gravity, and with a same afternoon without a word to anyone, sort of timid pleasure at hearing about and I told Fenwick he had received a telesuch big and wonderful things; but how much she understood I never attempted to gaess. Now, when I had a chance of talking to Amy, which was not seldom, it was not with that kind of conversation I entertained her, and I did not believe that had a letter myself which was rather a Dobson would have done it either if he had been in love. Nor did his style of talking vary when they were alone together, as far as I could make out; and I took several opportunities to come upon them sudden-ly, quite by accident, in the midst of these

interviews. Dobson nevershowed any displeasure at being interrupted, and there finished making some very emphatic re- was, therefore, fairly easy of mind; and marks to Dobson. He stood with his pipe my disgust may be conceived when he Fenwick had left the room, and began to make confidences.

He began, parsonwise, on generalities. He said he had lately been considering the subject of the celibacy of the clergy, and had come to the conclusion that the practice of the church of England was wiser than that of the sister church, which he had hitherto preferred. He held as strongly as ever that celibacy was the ideal condition for that highest kind of character which can devote itself wholly and without reserve to an abstract cause; but he believed that such characters were rare, and that he had been committing the sin of spiritual pride in reckoning himself one of them. Here he paused a little, and then went on to speak of the help and inspiration in clerical duties which a lower kind of men might derive from a good wife. He was really very eloquent-I could not help noticing that-but it was wonderfully like a sermon; and I should have been inclined nished chiefly with a crucifix and a big the fellow for falling in love with Amy, to go to sleep if I had not felt so vexed at and so amused at the queer way he took to tell me of it. The funny part was that he was perfectly in earnest, and quite believed that by contemplating Amy his eyes had been opened to a number of important spiritual truths. I have heard lay lovers talk in something the same way, but for my part I never found that kissing Amy opened my eyes to any truth except that

she was very nice to kiss. I thought he would never come to the

point, but at last he did. "And I love the girl," he said, "and I am afraid to speak to her. Partly it is herself I am afraid of, because she is so sation. It soon appeared that Fenwick's object in coming was to get Dobson to stay the customs ; I might frighten her ; there eral reasons for standing well with Fenwick, and there appeared nothing treasonable in his desire, so I backed it up; and as Dobson could not help feeling that he was really in need of country air and rather less work, he finally consented to a tembut had made a division in his own mind. I believe, by which I was to be wise in the things of this world, and te be left to the "uncovenanted mercies" of Providence in the next. And now it was the wisdom of this world he wanted. So I gave it to

him, thus, with a grave face. "Dobson," said I, "this is a delicate matter. I do not believe Miss Fenwick has any conception of the feelings you entertain for her. Nor do I imagine that she has ever asked herself whether she entertains any such feelings for you. It is not the way of women to do so until a man the way of women the way of women to do so until a man the way of women to do so until a man the way of women to do so until a man the way of women the way of women to do so until a man the way of women the wa work. I'm fond of the boy, and I mean to the way of women to do so until a man has spoken much more plainly than you have done. An abrupt declaration would you know, is as obstinate as a pig, especial- startle her and might be fatal to your chances. What you must do is to proceed slowly and gradually, letting your feelings be seen by degrees, so as to accustom her idea. If he had a wife she'd make him go to look on you rather as a lover than as a slow and not knock himself to pieces; and show and not knock number to pieces, and should reacher. And I further instructed mind in the same sense; to all which he listened warm, and he'd be another man in six with much docility, and at the end of it months. Besides he's not fit for a Low should not soid Lower and so months. Besides, he's not fit for a Lon-shook my hand and said I was a true The advice I had given him was not only excellent in itself, it had the further merit Indeed, Mr. Fenwick," said I, "you of leaving a clear field for me. It was

asked herself the question whether she cared for me, though I was by no means sure whether she had yet answered it. I should have preferred to wait awhile and as I wished.

"Well, if three or four weeks of Amy's society in a country house don't make him change his mind about celibacy, I'm a Dutchman. The stupid fellow has hardly spoken to a nice girl since he went to school, I believe. Half these young donkeys are women-haters out of mere ignorance?"

should have preferred to wait awhile and let the fruit ripen, but I knew that Dobson's notion of gradually proceeding was not one that would allow me much time. If I spoke first and was rejected, then the field would be clear for him; but if he spoke first, whether he was accepted or rejected. I knew Amy would be so much distance?" turbed and agitated that I should have no chance for the rest of my visit, and anoth-Obson. But how about your niece? Is she disposed to assist?"

"Well, you know," said Fenwick "it's not really necessary that she should. It love him, women have been known to graph to avera Debean if he are the fed miretien and another opportunity might never come. And I was by no means sure that he would be rejected, for although she certainly did not love him, women have been known to finds matters much better than he expected, and in which he intimates that the sitter of admiration and fitty before

us in speaking as soon as possible.

And so I did. I met her in the garden next morning, and there, on a rustic seat under a laburnum, I told her of my love. There are some scenes too sacred for the public gaze, and I shall not attempt to paint the pretty shame-faced air with which Amy responded to my declaration. But when we had once more begun to talk more or less like reasonable beings, the first thought that crossed my mind was Dobson. He really was a sort of old man of the sea; I was never allowed to be free of

"Dearest," I said, "I have a piece of way that I had to kiss her before going on.

before many days are up.

"Oh, no, I do hope not," she exclaimed. 'Are you sure?" "Quite certain; I have watched him with you, and I know old Dobson through unloaded are pitiable in the extreme. Half and through. Now, when he does speak, love—as he certainly will, and you must prepare yourself for it—don't tell him prepare yourself for it—don't tell him als. Only the most desperately sick are about me. It would pain him. You will afforded that privilege, while the remainder know how to refuse him without hurting drag themselves wearily through the sand

I am afraid she was more frightened than wise for the next few days, and I'm sure she tried to prevent Dobson speaking at all. But he never noticed her little deterrents. His method of carrying out my instructions was to hang off as well as he could for two days, and then, in the effort to show a little of his feelings, to blurt out a declaration. It must have been painful at Montauk Point. to Amy; she was quite done up after it, rather hysterical, and went to bed with a headache. Dobson went to London the gram about an outbreak of small-pox in his parish. I knew he would write to Fen-wick, but only in general terms; and so he did, and Fenwick hardly looked at the letcurious document, and which explained fully; but I never showed it either to Fenwick or Amy.

Fenwick, some few days after, took occasion to observe: "I think that fellow Dobson must be made of cast-iron."

I thought I would administer consolation and get out our secret at the same "No; but Dobson, you know, is a man

of very penetrating observation, and also a flower of the regular army is at Montauk man who would never think of obtruding | Point, but so faded and drooping that it is himself, and when he came here he saw at 'What?"

"Why that Amy was, as it were, engaged."
"As it were engaged! What on earth do ou mean, Jones? She was not engaged. "She was not; but she is, Mr. Fenwick

-to me." Fenwick is really a reasonable man at bottom. He came round very soon, and I have noticed that he has rather given up arranging other people's affairs for them. As for Dobson, he found himself restless in London, and he went with some missionaries to Smyrna. Before he started Amy had a letter from him, over which she cried a little, though I couldn't see anything to cry over. It was a very proper letter, and spoke confidently of her future happiness with me. When he had been a little time in Smyrna he unfortunately caught a fever and died. I was sorry. He was a good fellow, and, as I said, a capital

Over a Million Pensioners.

speaker. - From Black and White

In the forthcoming annual report of the Commissioner of Pensions, H. Clay Evans, it will be shown that on June 30th, 1897, there were on the roll of the Pension Bureau 976,014 pensioners. To this must be added 6,852 original claims granted but not recorded, and 762 restorations which were not entered at the time on the books. Commissioner Evans granted 63,648 original claims during the past year and restor-4,089 pensioners to the benefit of pensions. The pensioners now aggregate 1,040,356.

More pensions were granted last year than from any time from 1869 up to 1880. There is absolutely no means of even approximating what the claim will be under the recent war. The pension office has done nothing with the claims that have been filed up to this time. They do not aggregate 100, and for the most part are claims of widows and next of kin for the

soldiers who fell before Santiago.

Before a claim can be perfected it must contain the full record of the soldier's services, and this information has not yet been compiled by the War Department. When this is done the claim will be speedily taken up. The majority of claims will be for wounds and sickness, the latter leaving the soldier more or less disabled.

No additional legislation will be required to deal with the cases arising from this will be adjudicated on the same lines as ors and friends have noted their needs,

Dewey.

We have grown so accustomed to pleasant surprises in the career and conduct of comprises nine-tenths of the troops in the Admiral Dewey that scarcely anything camp, who are suffering most severely. we would say and dismiss the incident as a criticism without reply and to decline to and 7.00 p. m. matter of fact. He has done much already to win the gratitude of his countrymen, but the distinct beauty of all he has done is pared to hear any declaration of love from accomplished the work. Each act has has hundreds only less ill than those lying on

Disgraceful Treatment of the Men Who Fought at Santiago

Conditions at Montauk Point Which Secretary Considers Satisfactory-Distress Even in Washington Relieved by Charity.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger writes from Montank Point, L. I., August 25: Secretary of war Alger has been a visitor for two days past to this camp. He came, as it is stated, as the result of various journalistic and personal

invalids. Fourteen hundred officers and men are in hospital. Nine-tenths of the remainder in the various camps ought to be under nurse's care. Here, within the past four weeks, have been assembled the They cannot be held responsible for a conpast four weeks, have been assembled the remnants of the army of Santiago, sick from the trenches and large numbers of troops from southern camps in this country,

The facts briefly stated respecting the fering very camp at Montauk Point are that the hoshim. But having conquered I could afford to be magnanimous, and I resolved to make the thing as little unpleasant both for him and her as could be. which the most robust constitutions would find it difficult to digest. Privation, suffering and fever have worn most of the men "Do you know, I am not the only man who has eyes to see. What would you think, now, of old Dobson?"

To skeletons. The hospitals are packed. Every cot is filled. Scores of new arrivals are lying on the floors, deprived of the common est comforts and the skeletons. commonest comforts of the sick in garrison. Each arriving transport brings in additional cases of care. The surgeons, put to their wits' end to provide facilities have been seizing vessels and turning them into hospital ships. The ambulances form one of the most important features of the landscape, but the ambulances only carry such as cannot drag themselves about. The scenes at the wharf where the troops are of the regiments which disembark look as if they should be placed at once in hospithim more than you must. My little girl dunes to the camp selected for them. Near-est of all the camps to the wharf is the de-

> or in the cavalry and infantry camp. But there is a lack of medical attendance, medical supplies and proper food in every camp

> camps beyond. There is no lack of tentage

or of water, either in the detention camp

PITIABLE SCENES ON ALL SIDES. A personal visit to the various camps shows that with very few exceptions a majority of the men are invalids. They are wrecks of their former selves, weak and exhausted. They shuffle as they walk through the company streets, their eyes are hollow, their cheeks sunken. Many walk supported on either side by comrades. But they are said not to be ill enough to be sent to the hospital. They can stand on their feet and move and are therefore not subjects for the already crowded hospital tents.

There is no room for them where medical attendance might alleviate their sufferings and a change in diet from the army rations enable them to assimilate food. Their officers are powerless. Many are as ill as they are themselves, sleeping as they do on the ground and living on the same rations, repugnant to a weakened stomac scarcely recognizable by those who saw it in its vigor and bloom four months ago.

The universal complaint is of lack of proper food. There is an abundance of a portion of the army rations. The ware-houses near the tracks are full of salt pork, of beans and hard tack. For men with strong stomachs the ration is sufficient and ample. But the camp at Montauk Point is tenanted with sick men, weakened by successive attacks of fever, with their systems poisoned with malaria, and who need other than that on which they have subsisted in the camps and trenches behind Santiago. They crave for fresh vegetables, for milk, for eggs, for something different than they have had, and, while they do not complain and are not complaining, is heartrending to listen to the remarks of officers of the regular army about the condition of their men and their utter inability to improve it. The Ledger correspondent witnessed men fall in the ranks at guard mounting through sheer weakness, and passed through an infantry street in which six privates making their way to the rear were being assisted from the ground by comrades. When he asked why the men were not sent to hospitals, he was informed that the hospitals were full and that it would be of no use to send them there; that medical supplies were too short for the proper treatment of the men in camp, and that a large proportion of the continued sickness was due to the lack of proper food. The tears filled the eyes of one of the officers who had led the charge up San Juan hill, and who, weak and exhausted, sitting on a camp stool in front of his tent, demanded to know why, within 100 miles of New York city, the men who had suffered such privations as had his command, should be compelled to endure the same privations at Montauk Point as at Santiago

An officer needing a slight surgical op-eration upon his hand was informed at the hospital that he had better apply for sick leave, repair to his home and employ a surgeon at home, because the resources of the hospital at camp were already overtaxed. There was universal complaint of lack of medical supplies to treat men in their tents, for whom accommodations could not be found in the hospitals.

It is a situation in which starvation is playing its part, not because there is not an abundance of a certain kind of food present, but because it is of a character which cannot be assimilated by sick men. The volunteer regiments in camp have been fortunate in their nearness to home. Visitand supplies in abundance have been sent to the Seventy-first New York, the First United States volunteers and Second Massachusetts. It is the regular army, which

The mouths of officers of the regular army here are sealed. They have been schooled to suffer and be silent, to accept afford information which might compromise superiors. They cannot and will not speak for themselves.

Here, in a camp of invalids, the hospitals cannot furnish cots for the sick, and | water." him, but she was quite prepared to hear only made him readier and apter for each successive act. needed medical supplies. The surgeons at | chase each other around."

Camp Wikoff are men of great professional ability, and are exerting themselves to the utmost. Colonel Wood, in charge of the

hospital, is known as one of the best executive officers in the medical corps. He has been unremitting in his labors and persistent in his requisitions. All that can be said is that the supplies do not come, and the sick can not be properly treated without medical supplies.

It must be said for the commissary officers of the camp that it is not their duty to

carry supplies to the different commands. This is the function of the quartermaster's department, and for a week past there has been a wretched lack of transportation. Stores have laid by the railroad for days because no wagons were available to carry them to the camps.

The plan for the hospital service was apparently conceived in ignorance of the awful condition of the troops in Cuba to be sent to this camp of convalescence. All the officers here present in charge of the camp, have. I believe, done their full duty. its duty to amply provide for. Had it not been for the efforts of the Red Cross society and other kindred organizations, the suffering would be much greater than it

Appropriations by Congress.

The Total of the Last Session was \$917,405,271. The volume of appropriations, new offices, etc., required by law to be prepared at the end of each session of Congress, under direction of the committees on appropriations of the House and Senate, has just been completed for the session of the Fifty-fifth Congress by P. T. Cleaves and J. C. Courts, chief clerk respectively of the Sen-

ate and House committees. A summary of the appropriations shows the grand total to be \$893,231,815. The details by bills are as follows: Agricultural, \$3,509,202; army, \$23,193,-392; diplomatic, \$1,752,208; District of Columbia, \$6,426,880; fortifications, \$9,-377,494; Indian, \$7,673,854; legislative, \$21,625,846; military academy, \$458,689 naval, \$56,098,783; pension, \$141,233,830; postoffice, \$99,222,300; sundry civil, \$48,490.212; deficiencies, including various war appropriations for fiscal year 1898 and continuing to December 31st next, \$349,-772,389; miscellaneous appropriations, \$6,560,301; permanent appropriations,

\$117,836,222. Of the amount \$61,859,927 are to meet expenses on account of the war with Spain.

In addition to the specific appropriations made, contracts are authorized to be entered into for the construction of new battleships and other new naval vessels, five dry docks and various other public works, requiring future appropriations by Congress to the amount of \$24,173,656.

The total number of new offices and em-

ployments specifically authorized amount to 301,383, at a cost of \$53,691,911, of which number 274,909, at a cost of \$43,-240,380 are for the military establishment, and 25,966, at a cost of \$9,544,109, for the naval establishment, on account of the war. Adding other war increases of clerical force in several of the executive departments, and deducting the offices and employments abolished, 269 in number, at an annual cost of \$288,580, the net result shows no substantial change in the number of offices and employments provided for the fiscal year 1898.

The number of salaries and compensations increased is 206, of which 179 are for the military establishment, and 11 are for the diplomatic and consular service. number reduced is five.

A comparison of the total appropriations for 1899, excluding the war appropriations, with the total appropriations for 1898 shows an increase for 1899 of \$2,636,608.

Great Surrenders of the War.

The great surrenders of the war were few. The first of note was the surrender of the Union garrison of Lexington, Mo., to Gen. Price, Aug. 20th, 1861, by Col. James A. Mulligan. The garrison numbered 3,500, including non-combatants. On the 16th of February, 1862, the garrison of Fort Donelson, Tenn., numbering 12,000 to 15,000, was surrendered by Gen. Buckner to Gen. Grant. At Harper's Ferry, Va., Sept. 14th, 1862, Col. Dixon S. surrendered to Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson a large quantity of arms and military supplies, and the garrison of about 12,000 men. Sept. 17th, 1862, Col. J. T. Wilder surrendered the Union forces at Munfordville, Ky., to Gen. Bragg, who, at the head of a large army, was invading the State. Wilder had about 4,000 men.

At the fall of Vicksburg, July 4th, 1863, Gen. Pemberton surrendered to Grant 31,-300 men, 60,000 muskets and 172 caunon. The most remarkable capture on the battle field was made by Gen. Hancock, at the 'Bloody Angle,' Spottsylvania, May 12th, 1864. Gen. Edward Johnson with a division of Ewell's corps occupied a salient, or angle, and was surprised at daylight. The greater part of the division, numbering 2, 800 men, and all the officers, including the commander, were made prisoners on the

The final surrenders were as follows: Appomattox, Va., April 9th, 1865, Lee to Grant, 28,000; Greensboro, N. C., April 26th, 1865, Johnston to Sherman, 37,000; Citronelle, Ala., May 4th, 1865, Gen. Richard Taylor to Gen. E. R. S. Canby, 10,000 ; Tallahassee, Fla., May 10th, 1865. Gen. Sam Jones to Gen. E. M. McCook, 8,000; May 11th, 1865, Chalk Bluff, Ark., Gen. Jeff Thompson to Gen. G. M. Dodge, 7,500; May 26th, 1865, Gen. Kirby Smith surrendered the Trans-Mississippi army in Texas to Gen. E. R. S. Canby. The Confederates in that department numbered about 20,000.

Camp George G. Meade.

Pennsylvania Railroad Trains Stopping at the For the accommodation of persons desirng to visit camp George G. Meade, near

Middletown, Pa., the Pennsylvania railroad company has arranged to stop the following trains at the camp:—
Westbound, weekdays: Trains leaving Philadelphia at 4.30, 7.00 and 8.30 a. m.; 2.40 and 4.35 p. m.; also trains leaving Lancaster 9.45 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. Sun-

day trains leaving Philadelphia 4.30, 7.00 and 8.30 a. m., and 12.25 p. m. Eastbound, weekdays: Trains leaving Harrisburg 6.40, 7.15, 9.10 and 11.40 a. m. 2.55, 3.25, 4.50, 5.10 and 7.00 p. m. Sunday trains leaving Harrisburg 2.35, 3 25

-"I used to wonder why the world was made one-fourth land and three-fourths

"Well-why is it?" "So that battleships can have a place to

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Every indication points to the fact that this is to be a fancy feather season in the millinery world.

The smartest toques and turbans for the coming season flare well back from the face, but this will be a favorite model for all

The small hats and bonnets will be made of fancy braid mingled with velvet or felt.

Quills, wings, bird's breasts, fancy plumage, and soft feature feathers will be used in greater profusion than they have been even this summer, when no hat was complete without them.

La Bergere, or the shepherdess shape, of the summer appears again in felt, but it is

Velvet will be the height of vogue not only to make toques, turbans, and hats, but to a great extent for trimming.

The fancy spangled effects in wings and quills have been so popular that they will last well through the winter.

Brim edgings, hat crowns, and crown bands in fancy braids are a novelty that will prove decidedly taking.

Many of the most stylish hats will be seen adorned with huge fanciful bows. If you have a full puffy "Tam" crown in your fall hat from last season, don't

change it, as they will be the thing for this

Many shades of blue are much in evidence for fall millinery-dark fleur-de-lis, bright forget-me-not, royal iris, China and lavender blue, and blue grays and peri-winkle are all equally popular.

Pleated Japanese hat braids, silk fibres, grenadine, satin and chiffon are some of the most desirable stuffs used in the composition or adornment of the "sweetest" things.

A new shaped crown, round and bell shaped like a diver's bell, is a development of the fall of '98.

The rage for cording reaches almost an alarming stage. Where the bows and rosettes of the past summer had one and two wires corded, the ones on the winter hats will hardly fall short of a dozen.

A great deal of fur will be used on hats this winter, as fur is to be Dame Fashion's fad for everything for the cold weather.

The poke shape of our grandmothers is heralded again, but "fox" in this regard has been cried so often, the season remains to prove the stability of this rumor.

To clean black silk. When a thrifty French woman wishes to clean black silk she brushes it thoroughly and wipes it with a cloth. Then, after it is free from dust, she lays it flat on a board and sponges it with hot coffee which has been strained through muslin and freed from sediment. The silk is sponged on the right side, allowed to become half dry and then ironed on the wrong side.

The coffee removes every particle of grease and restores the brilliancy of the silk without giving it the shiny appearance or the crackly and papery stiffness which results from beer, or indeed any other liquid except ammonia and water, which last does not freshen the color and gloss of the silk as coffee does. The silk is much improved by the process, and the good effect is permanent.

Silk should never be ironed with a hot iron put directly on the silk. Always lay thin wrapping paper, such as is used by our best dry goods stores, over it, and iron

through the paper.
When stitching thin silk, or, indeed, any goods flimsy enough to draw in the machine, lay paper over it also and stitch through. The paper will tear away easily along the line of perforations made by the

Preparing house plants for winter. The first week of September is the time to prepare the house plants, says the New York Tribune. All plants designed for window culture must receive treatment now. The young slips should be put in retain. young slips should be put in pots in a shady place and sprinkled each night, after the sun has set. Before plants are ready to remove to the house they should have a steady, healthy growth; buds must be plucked off as soon as they appear, and the dead leaves carefully clipped, while every caution should be observed in the protection of the foliage from insects. A solution made of a pint of water to a spoonful of strong tobacco will be found an excellent remedy. The old plants, which after many seasons of blooming are likely to "run out" and become quite useless if not cared for early in the season, must be looked after also. The flowering begonia is a beautiful winter window dresser, and if put in boxes and carefully tended early in the fall will

pane than to see flowers smiling in a cozy Physicians do not think that plants are healthful in sleeping apartments, but they do not object to them in other rooms. A great physician once said that a little flower blooming in winter seemed like a silent benediction on the household.

bloom all through the winter, and when

arranged with geranium slips and ferns one

can have an artistic garden inside. There

is no picture more cheering or homelike

while the snow beats against the window-

Jackets fitting like one's skin. Have you heard about the fetching little jackets in which we shall be keeping warm presently? One thing, there'll be no trouble in having them glove-fitting, since they're actually made of suede! And one can't say enough for the elegance of suede. Having always been partial to it as a hand covering, we shall adopt it for a whole jacket with delight. We shall cease to be the purpose of the puppet of our tailor and rise superior to the yards of whalebone with which he has been in the habit of disguising our true lines, for the exquisitely soft suede will cling to every curve and give every characteristic bone the "deference due." However, we have already found one thorn on our rose; those of us who have not been abroad to inspect the models are in desper-ate fear lest the sleeves should have to be worked on like gloves. If this be thus it will be nothing to the agony of getting them off again. You know how it is with a glove after the hand has become warm. But sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.