

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 16, 1900.

LET US SMILE.

The thing that goes the farthest toward making That costs the least and does the most, is

pleasant smile.

The smile that bubbles from a heart that loves its tellow-men

Will drive away the clouds of gloom and sun again, kindness blent-

It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cos

There is no room for sadness when we see cherry smile; It always has the same good luck-it's never out

of style-It nerves us on to try again when failure make

The dimples of encouragement are good for me and you, It pays a higher interest, for it is merely lent-It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a

A smile comes very easy-you can wrinkle up with cheer

A hundred times before you can squeeze out soggy tear.

It ripples out, moreover, to the heartstrings that will tug. And always leaves an echo that is very like

So, smile away. Folks understand what by smile is meant.

It's worth a million dollars, and it doesn't cost a cent. Jos. Wink in Baltimore American.

A WAYSIDE FAMILY.

The boy who was driving saw them first, and turned aside a foot or so, that being all the leeway there was on the rough mountain road. They sat on the edge of the steep, the man with his head in his hands, the woman with a fierce light in her eyes, the baby wailing at the dry

"Mornin'," said the boy, and I followed his example, for it is a custom to speak to everyone in these unfrequented regions. The man did not stir, and the woman only looked a little fiercer and turned away her head. A minute later the boy stopped the horses to allow them to rest and cool a moment. I glanced back and saw that the wayside family had arisen and were plodding our way. I scanned them curiously and as they approached, too curiously, perhaps, for the man stopped short. "Yes, I'm a tramp. What of it?" he said defiantly.

"Nothing at all," I aswered briefly, "only I wouldn't make my wife a tramp, too." I regretted my speech in a moment. He tood looking sullenly down. Then he raised his eyes. "Maybe you'd desert her,"

he speered. "I don't think I'd do that either," I answered, tamely. "Most people find a hap-py mediam somewhere between the two

"He wasn't a tramp a week ago. He

I climbed out of the buggy. "Get up here. Tramping isn't good for women and habies. How far are you going on this

"God only knows," said the man.

man with a white heart that I've met in a yet." year," he said laboredly.
"He's been minin'," explained the wom-

man in a monotonous voice, as if that covered everything.

The buggy continued its devious, wad The buggy continued its devious, waddling course, and the man and I followed afoot. The road was rough as a flight of stairs and fully as steep, in places, so that conversation was not to be followed as a fine art. Furthermore I have forgotten some of the finer details of what passed that day, and I failed to ask some questions which I should not omit if I met him to that day, and I failed to ask some questions which I should not omit if I met him to-

I subdued my lips, which wanted to

thing humorous in his words.
"But why did you leave?"
"'Cause I owned a barrel of flour."

Surely he was jesting, after all. "I see you're a humorist," I said. 'Am I ?" "But I don't quite see the joke.

'You can't see what ain't there." 'Then you were serious?" "Serious? Does a man dry up the milk of his wife's breasts and let his baby starve

unless he's serious?" "Tell me about it," I said, gently.

He waved his arm in a sweeping south-erly direction. "Know anything about that country down there?"
"The richest coal land God ever made,
I've been told."

He laughed shortly, and it was not a pleasant laugh. "God made it did he? Well, the devil has crowded him out of it since then, that's all."

"Who are the owners?" "Owners? Oh, they don't count! At least, all they count is the dimes they get from their royalties. Ten cents on every ton that comes out of the field. They lease the land to the operators, you know, and they sit in Philadelphia and draw their incomes. They're the fellows who found out there was coal in through here and who sharped the graph. in through here and who sharped the crack-ers out of their lands. Paid 'em fifty cents an acre. The crackers don't known any-thing except to dig sand and to skin skunks. They could do that all right, but those Eastern fellows knew enough to skin the skunk-skinners."

"Evidently the owners have a pretty good thing. How about the operators? Do

they make money?"

"Oh, no! They run the mines purely for the good of the people," was the sarcastic answer. "The miners are the only ones who make money. The miner gets sixty cents for mining a truck of coal, and out of that he has to hire his own helper, buy his own blasting powder, often lay his own rails for the trucks and sometimes furnish the managers for the mine." they make money?" nish the supports for the mine."

"Sixty cents a truck! How much does

"H'm. Lots of miners wish they knew.

They're supposed to hold two tons, but I notice the operators refuse to weigh. When new trucks are to be built, they simply make 'em a little bigger, and now I reckon they hold nearly four tons."

"Why, that's only fifteen to twenty cents a ton for mining! I pay a man more than that to put coal into my cellar," I cried.

"Oh, well, your man hasn't the advantage of buying powder and hiring a help-'H'm. Lots of miners wish they knew.

tage of buying powder and hiring a help

er!" was the dry answer.
"Here, let me understand this thing.
How much can the miner make under these

conditions? "As much as they'll let him. If a miner gets to drawing money on pay day, they lay him off."
"But he must draw some money,"

cried. "or he couldn't live."
"You forget those charitable institutions "You forget those charitable institutions called the commissaries. They feed him. They sell him fourteen cent coffee at twenty five cents per pound and other things in proportion. If you and I had gone into the commissary last week for a pound of beefsteak, you would have paid fifteen cents for yours, and I would have had the other half of the cut for thirty cents. In fact, they could have charged me any price they pleased on the books and I couldn't kick."

"The operators own the commissaries?" "Of course. You don't suppose even a fool of a miner would let anyone but his employer gouge him like that, do you?

"Why don't they deal at other stores?" He looked at me pityingly. "True enough. Why don't they? And why don't they live in other houses than the miserable shacks these operators rent them. Ugly, ugly, God, how ugly! Cheap one or two room cabins, with misery in every board of them."

'And do none of the miners make any money, real money, I mean, which they can save and get out of such conditions."
"Some do. Every operator has to have a few reasonably smart miners. They mustn't be too smart, but just smart enough to suit. These fellows make mon

"But the rest had better not try, eh? Is

that what you mean?"
"Well, that's the way some of 'em feel. I know lots of miners who quit work when they get a couple of dollars ahead till they eat and drink it up. 'What's the use?' they say. 'We won't have any more in the end if we slave day and night.'''
''No, he doesn,t have to, but he does.

Good God, man, life isn't a dead level. You can't harness even a brute of a miner in a track between a dirty streak of coal and a dirtier home and expect him to never break the traces, I'm not claiming any-thing for the miner. He's bad enough, but I notice that most every one looks for some excitement and amusement once in a while, and the miner takes what he can get. If he does try to live a little bit like a man—well, you see me. I'm a tramp."

I was dumb, and after a while he went

on, speaking as if to himself. "Yes, I'm a tramp, and my wife's a tramp and my baby's a tramp before it can walk.' Then he turned to me again. "And why?" Cause I tried to beat the sacred commissary. I had a barrel of flour shipped to me direct from the mills in Columbus. I was almost afraid of her as I looked at her, though certainly she seemed too weak, physically, to harm a healthy school boy.

I me direct from the mins in Columbus. I of baskets is done by the Mendous of bask talked to the miner who lived in the other half of the shack. 'What do you pay for flour?' I said. 'Two and a half cents a pound,' he said. 'I know a way to get it for two,' said I, and I told him. From that time I was kept busy diplay. This has been amply proven by the lace work which the Indian women of our strength, are now engaged up-

'You left them ?" "I had to. I had just money enough to pay the freight. My boss wouldn't pay my wages, for he said I was liable for the cave-in. I paid the freight and it busted clear from Columbus."

day. The first thing I said to him was, "Why did you quit mining and go to tramping? It must be a fearful thing to have a family without a home. Surely you had a full stomach and a warm place to sleep in at least."

"But they couldn't do that."
"Couldn't they? They did. The railroad and the operators stick together. Yet the railroad charges sixty-five cents per ton for that very haul, and the same road will take it to the seaboard for a few cents." sleep in at least."

"I s'pose hell furnishes that much," he answered bluntly; "but I never heard of can buy the same coal from the colli the coast for less than that. Funny answered bluntly; "but I never heard of anyone advising a man to stay in it, less'n the devil himself." can buy the same coal from the colliers off the coast for less than that. Funny isn't

"There's Talbot's farm," I said point smile, because my eyes were unable to determine whether he was conscious of anything humorous in his words.

"But why did you leave?"

"But why did you leave?" the agent here and remit the amount of freight. They'll have to ship it. It will help you to stay here a week or two, giv-ing your wife and baby a rest, and letting you look for work. What do you say?"
"What do I say?" repeated the man,

brokenly.
"But look here. It would be tough or Talbot, and pretty warm for me later on if —if anything wrong should happen, you know.

For answer the man pointed ahead to his wife who was alighting from the buggy, bearing the baby cautiously.
"Hello, Talbot!" I cried as we came up.

"Have you got four dinners and some milk for the baby?"

for the baby?"
"Gness we got all that," grinned Talbot. When we were at dinner, I asked:
"Talbot, where do you get your flour 'way
up in this God-forsaken country?"
"Haul it from the station, or from the

mill, which is further."

"Well, look here. My friend here is a capitalist in flcur. Some of it is coming to the station, and he and his wife want to to the station, and he and his wife want to the station, and he and his wife want to the station, and he and his wife want to the station, and he and his wife want to the station, and he and his wife want to the station.

"Me was one of the directors and the standard Oil company, and was reported to be worth \$50,000,-000.

Mr. McGregor complained of an ulcerstay here a week or so till it comes. Then you can buy it from him, and he'll settle with you. I'll guarantee the transaction, if you have any close-fisted fears about

"Ding it all! You never eat a meal of vittles with me, but what you twit me about bein' close fisted," growled Tal-

"Well, I should think I would, the way you treat your wife," I retorted. "Here you allow her to set up a spread like this, and only let her charge a quarter for it. Why don't you open your soul and let her make what it's worth?"

Then Talbot grinned again and so did

The next time I passed Talbot's there was a plump and happy baby rolling on she

"He likes farmin' better'n minin'," said

voice near by.

I turned and looked at the woman. The

North American Indian which is seldom given recognition. This is not simply a love for the picturesque in dress and an appreciation of the beauties in nature, which are his marks of characteristics, but an art element which is creative.

It is shown in its broadest sense in his

birch-covered wigwams and his graceful canoe, whose beauty of line and curve has never been equaled in any boat which the white man has made.

In its more restricted and individual sense this art instinct is exhibited in the blankets of the Navajos, the reed mats of the northern tribes, the bead and quill work and the basquetry. To be sure, this is not uniformly artistic, any more than the work of our artists is all up to the standard which the critics set, but enough good specimens have been made to prove the presence of the true artistic instinct in the maker. In each vessel or basket made the inviduality of the worker is impressed, as in the case with all handicrafts, and the Indians had no patterns to use as guides, no models on which to cast the clay; each worker is his own designer as well. The blankets of the Navajo Indians are too well known to need description. The rich, mellow colors, obtained by their own vegular to drown the noise of it with sewing machines," writes Miss Pierce, after telling of the horrible "Fourth of July" The its length to produce uniformity in the moise.

Weaving. The art of making these blanks sauds color which shows an unusual degree of artistic merit.

BEADWORK OF THE CHIPPEWAS. Many pieces of bead work are woven in patterns distinctly Oriental in effect. One of the most artistic specimens of this handicraft is to be seen upon the walls of Miss Colby's cottage at Leech Lake. Miss Colby is the lace teacher at the old Leech lake agency, and the work which is displayed in her home was done by the Chippewa Indians. The piece of beadwork mentioned is like a piece of Oriental stuff in all

but texture.

The Moki Pueblos of Arizona excel in basket making. Baskets are used in con-nection with almost every event of Indian life. They contain the gift which is offer-ed at ceremonies, and their shapes are symbolic of the emotion which prompts the gift. The Moki woman believes the design which she creates to be possessed of a soul, and it is therefore patterned with the most exact care. Many of the baskets

made by this tribe are therefore of beautiful design and coloring.

The most artistic weaving and shaping of baskets is done by the Mendocino In-

anyway. We'll stop there for dinner, and you shall be my guests. I'll tramp it with you that far and the woman and baby can ride."

Suggested that some one else get a box of the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was my fault, and that was enough. One the laces of the peasant classes of the Old works as a warded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One work was awarded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One work was awarded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One work was awarded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One work was awarded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was a warded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was a warded first prize at the Paris exposition, in competition with it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was my fault, and that was enough. One it was my fault, and the parise prize at the Parise exposition with the Parise exposition. in the somewhat mechanical plaiting of the threads, but in the artistic quality of the

design produced. INDUSTRIAL TRAINING FOR INDIANS. Miss Estelle Reel, United States superintendent of Indian schools, is doing all possible to forward the policy of making industrial training the leading feature in the education of the Indian youth. Farming and the industrial trades are to be more closely correlated with literary work as new courses of study are formulated. May we not hope that as time goes on the industrial arts and applied arts may also be incorporated in their course of study for such as show an aptitude for these branches?

Blue Wing, one of the best educated squaws of the Winnebago tribe, declares farming to be contrary to the Indian na-ture, and states her belief that the Indians would make better mechanics and artists

than farmers. During the early summer a party of whites visited the Chippewas of Northern Minnesota. The Indian children fled away like wild partridges until the artist of the party seated herself upon some rocks to paint. One by one the children gathers and accretion involved first by ed nearer and nearer, impelled first by curiosity, but held as though fascinated when a glimpse of the work was obtained. And they stayed in a solid group about her until the boat whistle called her away. Recognizing this unmistakable art in-stinct in the Indians of almost every tribe, one can only speculate upon the interesting outgrowth which would result from the training of the Indians in modern arts and handicrafts, and hope that this attractive field may be opened to them.

Result of Neglect of a Standard Oil Director Ambrose M. McGregor, one of the multi-millionaires of New York, rarely heard of by the general public, died recently at his country home in Mamaroneck, from a tumor resulting from an ulcerated tooth. He was one of the directors and one of the

ated tooth for the first time about a year ago. Like many men, he had a dread of the dentist's chair and suffered tortures rather than have the tooth attended to Eventually an operation became necessary It was performed by Dr. Blake, of Cleve land, O.

There was some relief for a time, but ecently a tumor on the gum developed rom the ulceration. Mr. McGregor took his bed and a heroic operation was performed by the specialists in New York. The millionaire never rallied after the opera-

The Pose of Ease.

"A thoroughbred gentleman puts on his clothes and then forgets them."
"That's what I try to do; but my tailor won't let me."

Woman Tells the Thrilling Story of Awfal Pekin Siege

Mary Pierce, Mrs. Conger's Niece, Writes of the Trials. While Shot and Shell Whistled About, the Women Bravely Worked.

Much has been written about the brave defense of the foreign legations at Pekin, in which unnumbered thousands of yellow devils were held at bay by a mere handful of Yankee marines and troops of other na-

But there is one side of the story never adequately told, a side more interesting than the part taken by men trained to be brave and paid and disciplined to fight. It is the side which represents the part taken by the women of the legations, delicate women, trained not to peril, but to safety, schooled in the arts and sciences and the ways of the world polite, who by reason of their inborn courage, bore a gallant their inborn courage, bore a gallant share in the fight, and inspired the men behind the guns to do all that brave men

Letters from Mrs. Conger, the wife of our Minister, and from Miss Mary Pierce, his talented niece, have been received here. They give most graphic pictures of the events which took place while the besieged foreigners were holding off the Chinese and waiting for the relief expedition so long coming from Tien Tsin. And while they do not say very much about their own part in the stirring drama, there is here and there a touch which unconsciously gives a clew to that side of the story.

MISS PIERCE'S STORY. "While all the firing is going on we are etable dyes, have never been successfully going on day and night, during which the imitated in any mineral dyes of modern manufacture. The best weavers draw their design first in the sand, and estimate expected to frighten the defenders with the "In this house we have made thousauds of sandbags, not exaggerating, for ets was first learned from the Pueblos of Mexico, whose work the Navajos soon excelled. Some of the designs in which the blankets are woven are Perisan in effect, and the field Columbian museum has a ding, towelling and every piece of new specimen of elaborate pattern and rich goods that we had for sandbags. "A great deal of new goods was found in

Chinese houses roundabout.
"The greatest find in these houses was the immense amount of grain, rice and

"There are 1,800 Chinese Christians we have to protect, besides there being 450 foreigners and about 260 soldiers. All these people have to be fed much and you can imagine how much is would take to do that. I don't know how long we shall hold

'We have only a few stores. We have rice three meals a day, with horse meat and once in a while mutton. Sometimes we have canned fruit for dinner, and also for dinner we have soup (horse or bean). Baked beans take the place of meat sometimes. Vegetables and macaroni are luxuries sometimes; also butter, tinned milk and syrup. Of course fresh milk and veg-

"We are eating the ponies that every-body has petted and ridden. I suppose ours will be eaten one of these days. Our mule is doing good work grinding a mill that is making flour for M. Camot, the French hotel proprietor, who makes and supplies the people with bread. It is a kind

MADE HOSPITAL MATERIALS.

"We are also making hospital things-

have lost a few pounds."

The women had other things to occupy their minds. There was nursing to dolots of it—for the poor Christian Chinese who had come to the legation for protection were suffering from the want of food. The dogs killed and fed to the Chinese infants did not appear to agree with them Typhoid fever was prevalent and a whole catalogue of infant diseases.
"The weather has been hot several days"

writes Miss Pierce, in August, "and nearly everybody looks and feels the need of a change of food and climate. So many children are sick, five have just died, and the dren are sick, five have just died, and the hospital is filling up with patients with fever, who require a great deal more nursing than those who have been wounded. The men have been killing dogs today to feed the Chinese, for the Chinese babies are dying for want of food. It's bad enough that he arrange people to set a food made of for the grown people to eat a food made of a little millet, mixed with green leaves, black bean flour and earth. The looks of the stuff fairly makes us sick, but I suppose if we had nothing else we could eat

"Everybody's stores have been ordered to be turned into the general supply. We have enough to keep us alive awhile, but we have to divide with our hungry neighbors. We have two rooms. Six of us women sleep on the floor in one, and the amah sleeps in a little wash room off from it. The men sleep in the other room, where

The men sleep in the other room, where during the day we live. The beds are rolled up and we have a sitting room.

"The Chinese were a constant puzzle. They were utterly dishonest, never respecting a flag of truce, and shooting when they promised not to shoot. But they were childishly afraid of the relieving army, and when it drew near sought to propitate the defenders by sending them delicacies which were much needed and gratefully re-ceived."

Colorado Women Voted.

It is estimated that 85,000 women voted in Colorado for presidential electors. They were courteously received at the polls.

There were clubs of Democratic and Republican women, and through the campaign they made speeches, house-to-house canvasses and generally worked along the same lines that men do. In many cases women took opposite sides from their

Besides the 85,000 ballots cast by women in Colorado it is estimated that 31,000 voted in Utah, 11,800 in Idaho and 8,300 in Wyoming. This repr per cent. of the total vote. This represents about 40

The women of Utah are among the most enthusiastic of the voters, but at the same

Surgery Without Ether.

The Latest Method of Relieving the Pain of a Serious Operation. No Loss of Consciousness. In jections into the Spinal Canal Dulls the Sensibil-ity and the Knife is Plied Without a Tinge of

Ether and chloroform for surgical operations promise to be superseded to a large extent in the near future by simpler methods. Instead of the dread with which per sons approach the operating table, partly on account of the fear of not awakening from the ether, the biggest surgical operations will be performed with the patient able to converse with those about him, and yet unconscious of the cut of the knife. For many years past small operations have been performed by injecting solutions at the diseased point, but in large surgical procedures ether or chloroform have been required. Apart from the struggles which usually accompany ether and similar substances, and the after sickness, these meth-

ods of total anesthesia are not devoid of danger to life.

The new method, which is a marked triumph of medical science, deprives the tissues of the body of their sensibility during surgical procedures by means of injections of a solution of cocaine into the space surrounding the spinal cord. The largest operations, such as upon the abdomen for tumors, extensive excisions of bones and joints of the lower limbs, and even the amputation of any portion of the leg, may be done without the patient feeling the slightest pain, and still permit him to preserve his reasoning faculties. A few days since a man was operated upon for hernia, at the Jefferson hospital, after "spinal anesthesia," as the new method is called, and during its progress-which lasted for over half an hour-he not only felt no pain, but conversed freely with the surgeons

The new method, while first suggested by an American, has been brought to its stage of perfection by the painstaking lastage of perfection by the painstaking la-bors of Prof. Tuffier, of Paris. World-wide notoriety has followed the operations of this surgeon, which were performed last summer during the progress of the Medical Congress in Paris. It was a surprise to the surgeons who witnessed the work of this surgeon to be able to converse with the patient during the progress of major operations, the patient all the while evincing not the slightest indication of pain and even being unable to tell where the knife was being applied.

In carrying out this method of "spinal anesthesia," the patient is placed in a sit-ting position. After thorough and careful antiseptic precautions have been taken he is instructed to bend forward, and the needle of a small syringe is inserted through the skin and muscles of the back until its point enters into the space surrounding the spinal cord. A few drops of the spinal fluid escapes, and then the re-quired quantity of cocaine solution is slowly injected. The needle is then quickly withdrawn and the site of the puncture covered with a steril cloth. In from four to 20 minutes, if the puncture has been successful, the patient has lost all sensibility to pain in portions of the body be-

low the site of the puncture.

The effect of the injection upon spinal and other nerves affected by the solution has been shown in a large number of cases to be devoid of danger. Experiments upon the lower animals prove that either at time of injection or many months afterward the nerve structures are unaffected, regaining their normal activity in every

The method has been employed by who is taken away weakens our strength, tions have been made for surgical purposes and we cannot afford to lose them. An throughout the world, with no serious ac-English officer and a fine young customs cident reported as a result of the operative able to neither write nor read. The man thrust his face closer to mine, and then dropped back a few paces without removing his gaze. "You're the first man with a white heart that I've met in a with a white heart that I've with I'me was a cave-in. The line of the old with the leads of the Old

World, where lace making has been carried out where killed to day.

World, where lace sof the Old

World, where lace was a cave-in. The line of the ol Journal devotes considerable space to the details of the method, giving the experiences of the surgeons in some of the largest operations performed upon the human subject.

Drug Taking Habit.

Responsible for Many of the Ills that Flesh is

Besides the abuses of drugs in rheumatism and its sad results, another serious abuse of the same kind was discussed a the session of the international medical congress in Paris. This is the present fashion of taking laxative medicine in large quantities and in almost infinite variety Several distinguished specialists from Ger-many attributed to this habit, which is common in nearly the whole world, the origin of several intestinal affections practically unknown before our generation and which are spreading. One of these, a mucco-membraneous affection of the inmucco-membraneous affection of the intestines, is a most puzzling pathological
condition. A number of physicians attributed the present prevalence of constipation, which is primarily responsible for
the new fashions in laxatives, to an insufficiency of fat in the modern dietary.

The frying pan has gone out of fashion,
to the benefit of digestion, but ways and
means of supplying the fats that used to be
consumed with the fried material have not
been forthcoming. The present generation

been forthcoming. The present generation is distinctly an eater of sweets, not of fats, but while the former supply the heat that would not be obtained from the fats, they do not supply certain lubricant qualitie which are so important for the proper per-formance of the intestinal functions. The use of the milk fats—that is, butter and cream as well as milk itself—was recom-mended, as this form of fat is somewhat delectable. The use of vegetable oils, olive oil and the like, in larger quantities than at present was also recommended. It was pointed out that the Southern nations have learned to take their quantum of fats in this way despite their quantum of fats in this way despite their warmer climate, which makes fat generally less acceptable as food. It was reported from several sources that in many painful conditions of the stomach clive oil gave great relief.

Making Visits in China.

The Ceremonials That are Practiced on Such Occa

All Chinese houses are hidden from passers-by in the street by high, blank walls, while on each side of the entrance are the stables and the apartments set apart for the gate-keeper and other servants. In China the mule takes the place of the horse, and near the door of the court yard a well-groomed, well-fed mule will generally be found hitched to an iron ring in the wall—this being the animal which the master either rides or harnesses to his cart. When a visitor is expected after accepting an invitation, if the hostess and her daughter-in-law are not in waiting to All Chinese houses are hidden from time this election again demonstrated what has been proved in the past—that women will not vote for women for office.

The Friend—You've caught a fresh cold, haven't you?

The Victim—Ugh! Baybe I have, but it hakes be feel bighty stale, I tell you.

To the horse, and near the door of the court yard a well-groomed, well-fed mule will generally be found hitched to an iron ring in the wall—this being the animal which the master either rides or harnesses to his cart. When a visitor is expected after accepting an invitation, if the hostess and her daughter-in-law are not in waiting to receive the guests there are sure to be half a dozen women servants, while the family lumber is large and on the increase.

will be in waiting in the court beyond They will be dressed in their finest ap parel, rich silks magnificently embroider ed, with the hair elaborately dressed and adorned with jewels and bearing rich silver and gilt faus, also much decked with jewels. On entering the guest addresses the mother-in-law first and afterward the other ladies; the visitor, if a woman, be-ing welcomed in the Chinese fashion—by placing one closed hand upon the other and moving it up and down. If the chil-dren have been brought out for inspection —as is very generally the case—they will be drawn up in line and will greet the visitor with a pretty and graceful courtsey.

As a rule, Chinese children will be found

As a rule, Chinese children will be found extremely pleasing and attractive—their quaint and fascinating little dresses, jackets, and trousers, which suit their dark skins and bright eyes so admirably, lending much to the general happy effect. A Chinese household is a community in which the mother rules with a rod of iron. Each son must bring his wife to his mother's house on his marriage, and he must there remain with his growing family. Unthere remain with his growing family. Until she is fortunate enough to give birth to a son, the position of the daughter-in-law is very much like that of an upper servant, her life being frequently one of the greatest misery. The best rooms of the houses face the south, and these are occupied by the mother-in-law, she having usually a suite of another than the south recent in the service of another than the service of t suite of apartments, with reception, din-ing, and bed rooms, which are separated by handsomely carved screens. The floor-ing is of brick or stone, and uncovered, this being the case even in the Emperor's palaces. What is more, it is seldom clean, and is made the respository for all sorts of rubbish, being carefully swept, however, when a visitor is expected.

In the reception room of a well-to-do Chinese house a handsome table is usually found placed against the wall opposite the door, with a chair on each side, while around are cabinets filled with bronze and porcelain. In the bed room a k'aug, or even-bed, occupies more than half the space, and on this bed the Chinese woman spends more than half her existence, sewing, eating, and gossiping thereon; and at each end of this bedstead are carved wardrobes. The dining room is separated from the reception room by a solid wall, and not by screens, as in the other apartments, while it must be reached by going out of doors, although it is under the same roof. The furniture consists of a high, square table, with two or more polished and none too comfortable looking chairs, side tables for the serving of the many dishes which go to form the meal, and upon the wall inscriptions in Chinese characters, with

other decorations.

On the threshold the hostess steps on one side and entreats her guest to enter, which the latter, to be polite, must strenuously refuse, requesting her hostess to precede her. This little bit of Chinese etiquette can be prolonged for some time. when, of course, the guest enters first, as was originally intended. She is then conducted to the place of honor, this being the chair at the right of the table, which she must at first refuse, repeating the previous meaningless performance, ending by occupying the place. Pipes are then brought in, but, if the visitor is a foreigner, and does not smoke, the hostess foregoes her accustomed puff. Presently tea is brought in, clear as amber, flavored with flowers, and served without sugar or

cream. With it are served delicate small cakes. not unlike sponge cakes, and delicious sweetmeats, candied fruits, red fruit marmalade pressed into small squares, and walnuts browned in hot oil and dipped in surgeons both in this country and in Europe in many hundreds of cases, with the greatest possible success, since probably in a thousand spinal cocainiza- ing the meal the guest must smack her lips to show the meal is appreciated. Ver few are educated, the great majority being first of all, the guest will be asked her age, for the Chinse ask the most pointed and personal questions. The older she is the more admirable will she appear in the eyes of her hostess, for youth in China does not coming the property. gain much respect. The hostess will then want to know if her parents are living, how many brothers and sisters she has, and from these inquiries will pass on to dress, any peculiarities in the visitor's toilet being carefully noted, and the jewelry, lace and ribbons are religiously examined and admired, all that the visitor possesses be extravagantly praised, and the belongings of the hostess correspondingly depreciated. At the close of the visit the latter will insist upon accompanying her visitor to the outer court, which, of course, she must be implored not to do, but which she does in the end all the same, finally shaking hands Chinese fashion, after which the visitor enters her cart and drives away.

Meat Prices Raised.

An Increase of One Cent a Pound in Chicago-A "A flat increase of one cent a pound was put upon beef, pork and mutton Friday, by Chicago packers. In one year the ad-ditional cent will yield to the Chicago

packers, basing the estimate upon last year's business, the following sums:

Dressed beef, \$15,000,000; dressed pork and pork products, \$20,000,000; mutton, \$4,000,000.

Total addition to incomes, \$39,000,000.

"Retailers of meats were thrown into a parie by the propagated rise in price. panic by the unexpected rise in price. Many who had carcasses on their coolers declined to buy until they could figure out what they would need at the new rate. In the adjustment of prices to the consumers, choice cuts of beef have gone up as much as five cents, pork tenderloin

as much as five cents, pork tenderloin jumped to the same extent and mutton chops went up three cents. The advance by the packers is more than 10 per cent on the price of meat the day before election. The advance by the retailer to the consumer will average 25 per cent, for the waste in a carcass doubles the increased cost of the salable portion.

"The packers claim they have been selling dressed meats at a loss for several years. In six months the price of meat stuffs has gone up \$2.50 per 100 pounds. There has been no corresponding advance in the price of cattle, hogs and sheep. Representatives of the packers in charge of the dressed meat department say the advance was justified by the condition of the trade and its imposition on the heels of the election is but a good example of what prosperity means to the consumer.

Santa Fe Forest.

Probably one of the largest tracts of forest now remaining in the United States is the long leaf pine district in southeastern Texas. The Gulf, Beaumont and Kansas