

Bellefonte, Pa., November 9, 1906.

AN ABDICATION.

"We'll have a coronation," said Sister Dorothy. "We'll have a coronation, Here in the nursery.'

They sat King Richard on the throne-King Richard aged three, They crowned him with a candle shade Of silver filigree.

house all by themselves!"

door behind her with a breath of relief.

ping and scratching on the pipes below.

"What is that noise, my dear?" asked

ly. "Yes 'm-they do get in the cellar sometimes, in winter. They like the heat,

The relief afforded by this happy inspira-

tion was short-lived. The noise increased.

and was followed by a rattling crash and

bang, as if somebody had stumbled and

notice it, but Mrs. Tracy's eyes grew large.

"O, that!" Hetty smiled brilliantly.

in her chilly room, she said, with convic-

"Crazy !" thought Hetty clamly.

She dashed gaily in among the girls.

"What can it be?" she breathed.

you know."

ant wonder.

guests

A scepter in his dimpled hand And royal robes had he. And all his courtiers drew near,

A goodlie companie. So for a space he sat in state

And ruled right royallie Until his queenlie mother came His kingdom for to see.

Then from his throne descended King Richard, aged three, And laid his crown and scepter down To sit on mother's knee! -Grace Stone Field in October St. Nicho

A LAGGARD.

Oh little afterthought, I wish You had not come to me, For with myself I otherwise Quite satisfied should be. You're excellent, but I deplore That you should not have come before.

Why is it that you are not prompt, But saunter in instead. When all the things I've done are done, And all I've said is said ? Of nuisances you are the worst ; Don't come, unless you come at first ! -Eunice Ward, in Life.

A QUESTION OF COALS.

It was bitterly cold, and Hetty hung shivering over the hall register.

"I 'm almost sorry we asked the girls to come to-day," she said. "We never can make this old barn comfortable in such Mrs. Tracy, mildly. "O,-that is-cats!" said Hetty, promptweather!"

The "barn" was the Marvins' big, oldfachioned country house, heated by a furnace in the cellar, and by no means proof against the nipping winds of this dark December morning. "What are they coming for?" asked Rob,

going to the closet for his overcoat.

fallen over some heavy object on the floor. The girls, absorbed in their fun, did not "A Tea," said Hetty, with importance. "Not a real Tea, she answered to his shrug of masculine scorn at the word. "But just some of the girls, to sew and talk, and have a jolly time, and refreshments.

"That must be the-um-ah-O, yes 'm-the girl! She 's probably down cellar, get-'No use in my coming home early, then, ting coal." if it is Saturday," said Rob, in a slightly embittered tone.

"Not any," assented Hetty, promptly. "Boys are n't invited. We sha'n't have tion, "There is a man in the cellar-somemuch of any dinner, either. For one thing, Jane's got the neuralgia, and I know from and Mrs. Tracy must not know it-the shock would kill her!" past experience that she will retire permanently from view right after lunch. Emily and I won't be hungry, anyway, after all the things we 've had for Tea; but we 'll have a cold bite together, late, after it 's all over.'

'Cheerful prospeor !'' marmured Rob to the hat-rack, rummaging for his glovas.

"Children!" Emily, huddling a shawl around her shoulder. came out of the dining. room, with a letter in band and tragedy in her face. "The Tracys are coming to spend the afternoon, -Mr. and Mrs. George Tracy, you know, from Portsmouth. Today, of all days! She says they 're so sorry Father and Mother are not at home, but they have only a week in the city, and must see us dear children, anyhow, andwhat shall we do?"

The warmth of the welcome which Emily "The door flew open. There was a shriek, a scuffle, a shout of langhter, and Dick came flying back, followed by a famibestowed upon Mr. and Mrs. Tracy would have compensated for much that was lackliar, yet strangely terrifying figure, --white with dust and cobwebs, black with coal, wet with snow, breathing threatenings and slaughter from every feature of his fierce ing in the atmosphere. They were so dear and kind, —and their familiar faces made ber think of her own absent mother! 'Well, well!" cried Mrs. Tracy, in her

soft, surprised old voice. "And so you are keeping house all by yourselves! Frank, my dear, think of it,—they are keeping '"Where have you been ?" cried Emily; but the truth burst upon Hetty even hefore he answered. "Frank" shook his silvery head in pleas-

"Been ? In the cellar !" thundered Rob. 'Hetty ought to know-she locked me They were childless, these two old people; but their hearts were as fresh as the color in their unwrinkled cheeks. They down there !'

"I never !" gasped Hetty. "You weren't there !" "Wasn't I, though !" scoffed the victim, seemed never to have lost the simple, won-

dering attitude of children toward the ex-"Didn't I sneak in the back way periences of life. Existence offered to them hitterly. so as not to disturb yon, and go down to fix the fire, and while I was round the corseries of innocent little surprises, in whose zest they continually renewed the dew of their youth. This happy character-istic made the event of the afternoon ner getting coal, didn't you creep down like a ghost, so that I never knew you were there till I saw your candle going up the stairs, and then I rushed after you and alnothing less than a long delight to them. Their kind faces beamed artless wonder and enjoyment upon the merry girls, who, in all the bustle of their work and ebatter, most pounded the door down, but you'd gone back to your precious Tea, and never paid a pretty deference to the graybaired beard.

"But why didn't you"-began Emily. "I did !" oried her brother. "I signalled up the register every way I could think of, Hetty, feeling that all was going well, and, to her unutterable relief, that the but you didn't catch on a bit. I didn't dare make too much of a row, for fear of room was growing warmer, slipped away to look after her fire. Perhaps something more ought to be done to it by this time. She lighted a candle, and went gingerly down into the cellar, which was quite dark, Mrs. Tracy's heart; and when that racket on the piano began, I knew it was all up with me, and jost sat down in sackcloth and ashes,-especially ashes -and-went even now. The wind, howling around the house, mingled uncannily with the sounds to sleep."

Dick doubled himself op on the sofa and of merriment from above, coming down hollow and distorted through the pipes. roared, and the girls langhed until even Rob's injured and indignant countenance A vague rustling in a corner startled her. relaxed into a protesting grin.

She looked hastily at her fire, assured her-self that it was all right, and fled away up "How did you get out ?" asked Emily. through her tears. "Broke a window, and crawled out over the stairs sgain, slamming and locking the

a coal-heap," answered her brother. "The slam of the door must have waked me up when the people went. I supposed I'd been there all night, probably, and thought Back in the bright room, she gave Emily's hand a reassuring squeeze as she passed, and abandoned herself to enjoyment, until, presently, she caught a look of apprehen-I might starve to death if I di. n't get out somehow, soon."

sion on Mrs. Tracy's face, and moving nearer, saw that her eyes were fixed uu-easily upon the register. The next mo-"O Bobby dear, don't mind-we can't help it !" said Hetty, wiping her eyes. "If ment she heard a singular sound of rapyou knew _''

"I'm not mad-only grieved," said Rob, with dignity. "Besides, though it was dirty down there, it wasn't cold; and then. I got used to it after a while. 'My very chains and I grew friends, So much a long communion tends'-Dick Norris, if you don't quit laughing, and come and help me brush up, I'll put you down there to try heing 'Prisoner of Chillon' awhile yourself !''

"But I thought you weren't coming home," Emily began, later, when they were all gathered about the table, and Rob, washed and comforted, was being fed by the repentant Hetty with bread and milk and all the left-over luxuries of the Tea. "Yon said-"

"You said there wasn't going to be any dinner !" retorted Rob, without bitter-ness. "But I thought I'd come home and To herself, with an accusing vision of oor Jane, swathed in Pond's Extract, up look after things anyhow-I knew Hetty couldn't do anything with that fire. By the way," he added, looking up innocentbody has broken in! He is there now-"Were you warm enough ? I did my ly. best-just fired up the old caboose, put all the draughts on, and let her go, before.I Something like a groan came wavering went to sleep. It seemed to me when I woke up"-A shont of laughter stopped him, astonished. But Hetty said, tender-ly: "I forgive you, Bobby, for almost up through the register,-then a sighing, sinister whisper that froze one's blood. "Or a tramp. Thank goodness, t hedoor is lookroasting us alive-to say nothing of poor Mr. and Mrs. Tracy, who think we haven't "Let's have some music!" she cried. "Come, Emily, 'll play that new duet of know now it was just 'coals of fire' for Emily and me, and we deserved it ?"-By places the United States in the front rank ours-I know Mrs. Tracy would like to on, in St. No

Mrs. Jeff Davis' Romance.

The life of the late Mrs. Jefferson Davis, whose death occurred some weeks ago at the Hotel Majestic, New York, was one of mingled storm and supshine. While war and tumult raged around her her domestic happiness was all but unbroken. It is said that there never was a more per-fect union than hers, according to the New York Tribune. She was her husband's constant confidante and adviser and greatly aided him in his career. Some of his ablest speeches, it is said, were prepared with her assistance. Her own accon her meeting with the man who was after-ward to become her husband and President of the Confederacy is most interesting. It was during the Christmas holidays, when she was home from school in Philadelphia, at the family seat in Natchez, Miss. Jefferson Davis had stopped on his way to a ferson Davis had stopped on his way to a political meeting at Vicksburg to see his brok trout, and steelheads, and are abso-lutely tame. I first noticed that when I make his visit more agreeable, sent a saddle horse to the Howell homestead to bring

Howell's first impression of her future husband was not altegether favorable. In a letter to her mother she said : I do not know whether this Mr. Jefferson

Davis is young or old. He looks both at times, but I believe he is old, for from what I hear he is only two years younger than you are. He impresses me as a remarkable kind of man, but of uncertain temper, and has a way of taking for granted that everybody agrees with him when he expresses an opinion which offends me ; fought to take it from my hand. It was yet he is most agreeable, and has a pecul kind of a person I should expect to rescue rifle with the greatest care, maneuvering one from a mad dog at any risk, but to insist upon a stoical indifference to the fright afterward. I do not think that I shall ever like him as I do his brother "Joe." Would you believe it, he is refined and cultivated.

and yet he is a Democrat ! Mr. Davis' age at that time was 30, and he was a widower, having been previously married to a daughter of Colonel (afterwards President) Zachary Taylor, who died during the honeymoon of malarial fever. He married Miss Howell in February, 1847. The same year he was elected a member of Congress, and from that time until the outbreak of the civil war the couple spent her memoir of her husband Mrs. Davis gives an interesting glimpse of the serious-

ness with which the representatives of the country regarded their duties in those days. When the future President of the Confederacy was serving as Secretary of War, Mrs. Davis, having no other servant at hand to send on an errand, made use on one occasion of his attendants for half on hour. The Secrectary told her, when he terrants of this indiscretion, to engage more servants if she had not enough, but on no account if she had not enough, but on no account has established a large trout hatchery from has established a large trout hatchery from The Secrectary told her, when he learned

tend exclusively to Government business. During the war Mrs. Davis was exposed to many grave dangers, which she met with great heroism.

The World's Paper Consumption.

The Revue Scientifique recently discuss

Tame Trout.

Among the interesting localities of the Pacific coast the Bay of Monterey is pre-eminent. I believe Dr. Jordan states that here are found more distinct varieties of fishes than in any one locality on the

Certainly this is not confined to fishes, as a few days ago when angling for salmon in their sea run in the bay, I saw a strange assortment of invertebrates, among them the physalia or Portuguese mau of war, so ommon in the tropics. In a recent article I described some tame

sea-lions at Santa Catalina. At Santa Cruz. in the St. George Hotel, one of the proprietors is much interested in fish culture, and in the office of the hotel he has a small tank containing perhaps fifty trout ranging in size from five to eight inches in length went near the sank they crowded to the front and lined up, facing me, eager for something, and I found this to be in her seventernth year. The result was a due to the fact that at this time the owner wedding about a year later, though Miss fed them. He was kind enough to extend this preregative to me, and handing me some chopped meat, red and inviting, a ked me to hold it over the tank.

I have seen the rainbow rise to the lure in its native wilds; seen it leap for the fly; but this was the first time I ever saw one leap at myself.

water than half a dozen fishes surged up, and one big fellow almost cleared the fought to take it from my hand. It was a strange and extraordinary spectacle. I iarly sweet voice and a winning manner of asserting himself. The fact is, he is the for this same game, approached a pool or to make the right approach to get the wind behind me so that I could make the longest cast and have my fly literally appear to drop out of a clear sky or come down stream naturally to the fish heading up; but here were the same fishes fighting to nip my fingers, and absolutely as tame as cats. I say cats, as these trout rubbed their sides against my band, and seemed pleased at the attention I was giving them. Even more interesting was the exhibition given by the owner. He would indicate certain fishes that were a certain age and say that they were not so tame as others, though I could see but little differ much of their time in Washington, where Mrs. Davis shone as a social leader. In the owner had raised them from "fry," the owner had raised them from "fry," and had always handled them.

As he placed his hands in the water they crowded about, and appeared to enjoy being lifted up, and the spectacle-to me, at least-of a big tront lying complacently in his hand out of water and perfectly at ease and comfortable, was remarkable. I tried the same experiment with a wild trout later, and the performance did not appeal

stocked. Here one may see trout of all sizes and ages, an attractive spectacle. It was interesting to note how quickly they felt or heard a noise. I happened to be standing by a large tank of big rainbows when the little narrow-gauge train came down the mountain. I could hear it a mile or two distant, and the trout noticed ed the consumption of paper by the princi-pal nations of the world as reflecting mod-the train reached the hatchery, when they it at once, and their fright increased until ein piogress of civilization because of its displayed every evidence of alarm and fear. -By Charles F. Holder, in the Scientific American.

Occasionally the percentage of ash or mineral matter in breakfast foods is abnor-

mally high, but this is apparently due to common salt added to give flavor and not

as an adulterant. In general, it may be

it is accidental rather than intentional.

Furthermore, cereal breakfast foods, as

previously noted, are generally made from

well-cleaned grain and are marketed in a

protection while the goods are in the deal-er's hands and also in the house-hold, where

they are very commonly kept in the origi-nal cardboard hox or package.

The Greatest Gem Mine in the World

The sapphire workings at Yogo Gulch.

Montana, are being gradually developed

into a great and permanent mining indus try, says Mr. George F. Knnz in a forth-

coming report on precious stones, publish ed by the United States Geological Survey

Taken as a whole, the Yogo dike is per

hars the greatest gem mine in the world It is about four miles long on the surface

and being a true igneous dike, descends to an indefinite depth. It is estimated that the entire content of workable sapphire-

bearing rock would approximate 10,000,-000 cubic yards. A mining plant is now being erected there which will quadruple

the previous output and make Montana sapphire mining a very important factor in

American gem production. The stones obtained are not of large size.

They range from "culls," used for watch jewels and other mechanical purposes, to

gems averaging, when cut, from half a

earat to 2 or 3 carats and rarely up to 5 or

6. As gems they are brilliant, free from

that the manufacturers endeavor to

A fleart to fleart Talk with the Women and Girls of Pennsylvania

Why a woman's page? Must women be fed on special and diluted diet? Can they not read as men read? They do read as men read-and all that

men read-and add the woman's page to it. Rightly conducted, it is the earnest journalistic attempt to instruct more than to amuse; well edited, it steers clear of the encyclopaedia and the boudoir. It should be all that a well-rounded, in-

teresting, helpful woman is-ready to put out a strong guiding hand wherever in needed.

It must take itself seriously. It must be onest. It must reflect what really is, and suggest from experience what might be.

A great class turns to the woman's page for council, for advice, for suggestion. The ready made conventions of one set of peo-ple would be a misfit on another set, so why tell a woman who has to cook and wash for a husband and six children how to instruct a footman to receive the cards of callers?

A woman's page should be all things to all women.

No woman's page deserves success that does not give to its least reader a respect-ful hearing and the best advice in its scope. It must be kindly. It must inspire confidence.

It must enter into all the homely duties of the housewife with zest and enthusiasm. No sooner did my fingers appear over the It must hold the affectionate friendship of its women readers. All these things the woman's page of the

Philadelphia Daily Press is and does-it is beyond doubt the most practical and truly and helpful woman's page ever offered Pennsylvania women. You cannot afford to miss even one day.

ANNE RITTENHOUSE.

Another Open Winter.

VEAZIE, Me., Nov. 3.-"We are going to have another open winter in 1907," said Ezekiel Bonzy, the aged weather prophet of Penobscot valley, "I can smell it in the air."

"The birds are staying later than usual this fall, which is always taken as a sure sign that winter will not come until after Christmas. Last week I saw swallows and humming birds and thistle birds, all of which are in the habit of getting away late in August. "The hens have hardly begun to shed

their feathers yet, and most years they have moulted and started in to lay by October 1st. The partridges are very thinly clad with feathers.

"The corn husks are very scant and gauzy. Burrs on beechnuts and hazelnuts are so thin and soft that a child can bite through the toughest of them.

"Cattle and horses out at pasture are looking as sleek as they did in June, indicating that they have not begun to think of putting on winter overcoats. Wood-chucks which should have retired for the winter in September, are out loafing at the entrances to their burrows.

"Chipmunks have laid by very small stores of nuts and grain, though the beechnut crop has been the biggest for ten years. Look anywhere you will and the evidence stands ont and meets you and tells you that the winter will be brief and warm.

Last year at this time the muskrats had built their mud houses all along the upper reaches of the Penobscot river, and now one can go by canoe from Old Town to Medway and never see the sign of a muskrat house. Unless there has been a great strike among the carpenters and builders who put up muskrat houses, some of the

back Miss Varina Howell, who was then

"Telegraph 'em not to come!" said Rob, with inhospitable energy.

"Never!" cried Emily, scandalized. "They 're Mother's dear old friends, and we shall have to be nice to them."

"Get them to chaperone the crowd, then. I guess they won't mind, if the girls don't."

There's one thing," spoke up Hetty, waking, apparently, out of a trance of dis-"If the Tracys are coming, they 've may. got to be kept warm! I can't have them going back to Portsmonth and saying they were frozen out at the Marvins'. Besides. Mrs. Tracy is delicate-she feels the draughts."

"It 's her beart," said Emily. "I 've heard Mother say so; and it 's scares she 's afraid of-not draughts. But I do think Rob ought to be able to manage this furnace better, if he really tried! There is n't a bit of heat coming up the register now!'

"He does n't shake it," declared Hetty, shaking her own determined young head. "I believe I could do hetter myself, ---and "I believe I could do hetter myself, ---and Taball certainly have to try," she added I shall certainly have to try,' pointedly, "if he does n't wake up and take a little more interest!"

Rob chuckled. He had an exasperating habit, when family affairs became deranged, of doubling up his long body in a chair, and shaking with mirth, as if-strictly from an outside point of view--he were vastly amused.

"You may laugh," said Hetty, with rising spirit. "But I don't believe this house needs to be so cold! If Father were at home, it would n't be. And if can't or won't do anything with the fur nace, I shall take hold and see if I can!"

Rob chuckled again, resorting to his favorite method of self-protection. If there were ever hurt or angry feelings behind this show of quiet amusement, they were

as safely concealed there as pride could wish them, and no one was the wiser. "Good-by,—wish you joy!" he said, opening the front door, and letting in a blast of freezing air.

"We ought n't to have scolded him!" sighed Hetty. "Now he won't come back at all! Well, we 'll manage some way. Let 's go and make the cake quick, Emily, before Jane gives out."

True to the traditions of her past, that woman betook herself to her room and her bottle of Pond's Extract shortly after lunch. All was then ready for the Tea. The parlor was dainty and charming, the table spread with alluring confections, and only the icy chill which still hovered in the atmosphere belied the cosy com-

pleteness of the preparations. "Go and dress, Emily," commanded Hetty, "while I ran down and fix that fire. I 'll make it burn!"

.

She flew down into the cellar, and Emily, shivering into her clothes upstairs, heard her rattling and banging away at the fur-nace, singing at the top of her blithe young voice. When she emerged, breathless and begrimed, she looked still a trifle anxious, though triumphant.

"I 'm not sure about the draughts, but I guess it 's all right," she said. "There 's the bell now! Well, they won't realize the bell how: Well, they had the room that it's cold just at first, and the room will warm up presently. Let them in, Emily, and light all the lamps! I'll be sprang into the hall with an air of being sprang into the hall with an air of being down in a minute and join the reception equal to a whole army of burglars. committee!" he oried. "I'll go !!"

hear it!" "Londer!" she murmured, as they began the dainty Kinderstuck, thundering away at her bass with an energy that left the discomfited Emily's part a mere trickle in the trehle. "Play like mad-I 'll explain later."

They played and played, Hetty dashing wildly from one thing into another, satisfied so long as Mrs. Tracy's attention was diverted, and unruffled peace sat on her gentle brow. When at last she paused, realizing that all was quiet below she

wondered to find herself in such a heat. Looking about, she saw that the other girls' face were flushed, and that Mr. and Mrs. Tracy's cheeks glowed like winter

apples. "It's getting awfully hot here," Emily whispered in her ear. "Isn't there anything we can do to the furnace ?"

"Nothing !" said Hetty, with fervent emphasis. She might nerve herself to go down and brave the unknown terrors in the cellar, but who could tell what startling discovery might ensue, and if anything should happen to Mrs. Tracy's heart-better they should all perish with the heat than risk the possibility of that ! If only Rob would come home !

The bell rang, and she flew to the door to find, not Roh, but one of his dearest chums, Dick Norris.

"Rob basn't come," she said, smiling at m nervously. "I wish he had! O him nervously. "I Dick, do me a favor !"

"Of course !" said Dick, heartily. What is it ?" "Go to the office, and get Rob ! Tell

him we want him at home right off !" "I'll bring him back myself !" cried Dick, plunging gallantly out into the snow. Refreshed by her breath of cool air, Hetty returned hopefully to the parlor. It was growing botter and hotter. The girls were fanning themselves with handkeychiefs and papers, and Mrs. Tracy smiled drowsily in a corner, while Mr. Tracy wiped the mois-

a corner, while Air. Trady when the mole-ture from his perspiring brow. "Somebody will spontaneously combust if we don't do something !" thought Hetty, desperately, and opened a window with stealthy hand. But Mrs. Tracy was in-stantly conscious of a draught, and it was closed again.

"Pretty warm here, arep't you?" sug-gested Dick, easily, coming back with the report that Rob was not at the office-had obably started for home.

"O, does it seem warm?" wondered Hetty, politely. "It's such a cold day, we thought—Stay with us till Rob comes, won't you?" rhe finished, in a different tone. Dick, catching its eagerness, assented cordially, and with the added gayety of his

presence, the Tea came to a joyous end. Mr. and Mrs. Tracy stayed until the last girl had gone. "Such a treat, dear !" said Mrs. Tracy, as Emily bundled her in her wraps. "Such a happy afternoon, —wasn't it, Frank? There's only one thing—you won't mind an old woman speaking of it, dear?-I do think you keep your house a little too warm-don't you think so, Frank? -just a little, -for health, you know !'' Hetty fell back on the sofa in a collapsed

heap as the door closed.

"We keep our house too warm !" she cried. "We, Emily,--what a triumph ! Now, listen both of you, quick--there's somebody down in the cellar- a robber or a burglar or---what 's that !"

brought the girls to their feet, and Dick are completed, there will be a continuous sprang into the hall with an air of being Marconi system from Quebec right up to

Suggestions for the Deaf.

In the apartment of Mis. Anna M. Town, of Utica, N. Y., is an arrangement of electrical lights that is of practical service to

those who cannot hear the ringing of the door bell and telephone bell. When the telephone bell rings in the rear of the apartment, a brilliant light flashes up in the front room and remains lighted until turned off.

This light is so arranged that it flashes into the looking-glasses of three rooms. A light can be placed in every room if desired. The electric door bell is arranged in a similar way, the light being of another color. The arrangement has been in use two years, proving satisfactory and inex-pensive. Most deal people can hear over a telephone. By adopting this plan a telephone is quite as useful to a deaf person as

to one who can hear. In case of illness, when the ringing of hells is to be avoided, this arrangement seems an admirable one. When the lights are used, the bell is also retained. A movable bulb that can be taken to any part of the house is a great convenience. The door bell in that case is silent.

Manufacture of Iron in China

Iron in China is made by mixing four parts of the ore, one part of decomposed coal dust, and one part of small coal. The The mixture is placed in crucibles each about 18 inches deep and 62 inches in diameter. The crucibles are heated in a furnace hav ing walls about 3 feet high and a floor 4 feet by 61 feet, which is covered with clay and spread with a layer of coarse coal to a American. height of 7 inches or 8 inches above the clay. The furnace holds about sixty of these crucibles. The space between them is filled "ith small coal, and on top is placed a 3-inch layer of small coal, followed by a layer of cinders and ashes of the same depth. About sixteen hours of strong heat suffices to convert the mixture into a

mass of carbon iron, says the Iron age. This is made into wronght iron by reheating over a wood fire and by hammering it when red hot.-Scientific American.

An English Author Wrote

"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flow ers, no leaves-November !" Many Ameri-cans would add no freedom from catarrh. which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures catarrh, and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking this medicine, in view of the wide-ly published record of its radical and per-manent cures. It is undoubtedly America's Greatest Medicine for America's Greatest

Marconi Stations in Canada

Disease-Catarrh.

Canadian government is still further extending the organization of the Marconi stations, which they have established for communication with ships, and from point

to point along the coast. When two new stations at Father Point and Sever Islands "Stay Labrador on the one side, and to Cape Race davs. on the other.

as the greatest paper-producing country of the world, with an annual output of 639,-734 tons (avoirdupois). Germany follows with an annual production of 393.683 tons, England 246,051, France 196,942, Austria 147,706, and Italy 123,026.

One American corporation is declared to be the greatest paper manusacturing enterprise in the world, possessing 31 factories with 96 continuously running machines, the company using almost as many ma-chines as are operated in Italy and Netherlands altogether, and its annual production exceeds that of all the paper factories in Austria-Hungary and almost equals that of all the British ones. Its capital amounts to more than \$110.000,000. While America leads in production, Germany has become the largest exporter of this article, with 51,000 tons annually, Eugland following with 49,210, the United States 16,880, and France 13,090. The United States export goes principally to South America, but also to Canada and Australia. Notwithstanding its large production England remains a good buyer, having imported 147,-706 tons last year. Regarding the direct consumption of

said that there is every reason to suppose paper it is an interesting fact that the United States leads with an annual figure wholesome materials, and that if an im-purity is occasionally found in their goods of 38.6 pounds per capita, Eogland coming next with 34.3, Germany 29.98, France 20.5, Austria 19, Italy 15.4, Servia showing the lowest European figure, 1.1; India shows only 0.22 and China 1.1 per capita. Nearly half of the paper manufactured in the world is used for printing purposes. Twenty per cent is absorbed in the trades and industries. Almost an equal proporcleanly way. In the case of the package goods the form of marketing affords special tion is applied for official and school purposes. The remaining 10 per cent serves the demand for private use.-Scientific

Origin of the Pearl.

The origin of the pearl in the shell of the oyster, or other bivalve or mollusk, has been the object of a considerable amount of investigation and speculation. Among the more recent studies of the sub-ject may be noted those of M. Seurat, reorded in the Comptes Rendus. This naturalist finds that in pearl oysters from the Gambia lagoons, in the South Facific, the pearls are due to a small worm—a sore of tapeworm. In cysts on the body and mantle of the oyster he has found true pearls surrounding a nucleus which he has the production of pearls, requires a second host in which to complete its development. And M. Seurat considers that the ray is the tapeworms, which he regards as the adult form of the larval worm of the pearl oyster. The author has named this new species of tapeworm *Tylocephalm margaritiferae*. The view has been held that the pearl is a se-

Mrs. Malaprop: "No doubt of it. Why, he wrote a piece in the paper the other day admitting he's a bibliomanise."

Adulteration of Cereal Breakfast Foods next year. "Hunters who have shot deer say that

The cereal breakfast foods as a class, ac the antlers are still growing, or in the velcording to Dr. Charles D. Woods and Prof. vet stage, though the love making season Harry B. Snyder in a bulletin issued by with deer is only two weeks away. Though the Department of Agriculture, are ordithere have been several cold nights, and though I have rubbed the backs of several narily free from adulteration. Various experiment station chemists and public fat cats to get electric sparks out of the fur, analysts in States having pure-food laws I have not heard so much as a crackle as have examined the brands on the market, yet. This is because the coating of fur on as indeed they examine all classes of food the cats has not become thick enough, at frequent intervals, and found that as a proving that the cats are not making any general rule they were made from good, sound grain without admixture of harmful baste about putting on winter garments. "Right here in the village the old maids substances. Some may be made from coarse milling products, such as wheat middlings, and some doubtless contain molasses, glucose, or other similar mater-ials which do not appear in the manufac-turer's description, but which are not in-

and grass widows are still coming out in white and peekaboo shirtwaists, and the fathers of marriageable daughters have not set up their parlor stoves or bought the coal for the winter's courting. It seems as if they expected that most of the courting would be done on the piazza or over the

garden gate, as in summer. "Unless the signs fail, ice will be high and pneumonia will be plentiful and graves will be open often between now and next March."

PENNSY TO INCREASE WAGES

Nearly 150,000 Will Be Affected, Some Receiving 10 Per Cent. Raise.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3 .- The wages of all employes of the Pennsylvania railroad system on lines east and west of Pittsburg are to be increased. Nearly 150,000 men will be affected. It is probable the increase will be effective December 1, but on account of the detail work to be done before a sweeping order is issued, it may be later.

The management is considering a proposition to grant an increase of 10 per cent. to all employes whose salary per month is less than \$500. The monthly pay roll of the system averages about \$10,000,000 and an increase would mean the additional payment of \$1,000,000. The total number of employes on the combined systems affected is about 133,565.

BURNED TO DEATH IN HIS HOME

Duval Mixed Politics and Drink and Knocked Over a Lamp.

Cumberland, Md., Nov. 6. - John Duval, a constable at Tunnellton, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, a few miles west of Oakland, Md., went to his home in an intoxicated condition after attending a political celebration and knocked over a lamp, which exploded. In the ensuing fire Duval was burned to death and his house was consumed, as was the house occupied by Hubert Pentney, adjoining. The town has no fire department. Duval's head and legs were burned off. His wife and children were not at home

Mine Boss Beaten to Death.

Barboursville, W. Va., Nov. 6 .- At Stone Branch, 20 miles south of here, G. W. Wright and Andrew Childers, mine bosses, became enraged at John Kelley, another boss, assaulted him with clubs and beat him into insensibility. Kelley died 30 minutes later. Wright and Childers secured mules and escaped, but were later captured

and locked up in the Logan county jail.

6. As gens they are brilliant, free from flaws and of good color, ranging from light shades to the rich, deep blue of oriental sapphires. The Yogo crystals have an ad-vantage for mechanical uses over East Indian stones in their form, which is large-ly short prismatic or rhombohedral with flat basal terminations, and hence they need merch less contting for such purposes

jurious.

need much less outting for such purposes as watch jewels. The gems are sent to Amsterdam for cutting.

-To cause paint to adhere firmly to galvanized iron, the United States government has adopted specifications compelling the use of vinegar for washing the surface preparatory to painting. This is said to

roughen the surface, thus giving the paint better opportunity to adhere.—Scientific American

cretion formed, as it were, in self-defense for the surrounding and isolation of an in-jurious foregin body.

second host in this case, for he has found in the spiral intestine of this fish small

shown to be one of these worms. Like other tapeworms, this one, concerned in