Bellefonte, Pa., April 22, 1910.

EPOCHS.

Oh, drink to the infant blossom That laughs in the lap of Spring-To the newborn rose, Ere a petal knows The touch of an unclean thing! And life as an angel song

For love is like as a flower. In the rifting gray Of what vernal day When hope in the heart is strong.

A toast to the sun-glad Summer. That trips to a zephyr's tune-To the fair, young lay Of the yesterday, Full-blown on the breast of June! A brimming cup to the season Of infinite afterglows, When the stress of strife Is apart from life.

And love is a thornless rose A health to the stirruped Autumn, Awaiting to hear the call Of the plaietive note That a feathered throat Shall trill when the last leaves fall! I left my glass to the crimson, And sip its depth to the gold, For there's something grand In a love life-spanned,

That mellows as Time grows old. And here's to the chill December. Its winds and its tombs of snow To the one who weeps Where a still heart sleeps. To the lone soul left to woe! There's untold sweet in the budding; There's more in the full-blown rose But the love I toast Of all love the most, Lives even beyond life's clos

By Ralph M. Thor

A NEW WAY OF WOOING.

At Klompenkerk there is a deadly stillness. The rare stranger, entering through the breach in the ancient ramparts, is troubled by the echo of his own footsteps. Two other sounds there are: the klompklomp-klomp of the wooden klompjes on the cobbles when school is out and the broken tinkle of "Wilhelmns van Nassau" from the stadhuis bells. A cart is an

event of municipal importance. Now, in the old days the Kirk of Klompenkerk would hold ten thousand; today it is boarded up all but a tiny limpet-like chapel at the west end, which holds a hundred or more. Between the canal and the sea is grass-land, where once thickly huddled mansions of merchants wealthy enough to have built a city of cinnamon-sticks; and in the shrunken harbor, where long ago men-of-war were harbor, where long ago men-of-war were lodged nose to nose with trading-ships to Cathay, hovers and sidles a meek, little, Cathay, hovers and sidles a meek, little, fresh-painted fishing-fleet, owned by an inland village five miles away. At Klompenkerk you may walk an hour round the ramparts built by the dead; but in five minutes you may compass the homes of the living. At Klompenkerk all the penkerk you may walk an hour round the ramparts built by the dead; but in five minutes you may compass the homes of the living. At Klompenkerk all the year ago, and the only orphan that the town supports is turned sixty-nine. At Klompenkerk, when I was last there, the folk numbered 401; there may be one more or less by now. But however rapidly the place may be said to grow, there is one event in its history which will not be forgotten while the strongest stomach on the island; and in the light of his prespectively which will not be forgotten while the ent anger, these qualities seemed somethe Younger, which threatened to subvert the whole political, social, and moral tation. It would be dull work trapesing doubt that unbridled intellect is as peril- herself beginning to slip along the road and informed that his prisoner had esous to a community as a run-away mule.

the third suumer he came home and fell All the way home he meditated upon in love with Pietje Klein. This was the ways and means. First, he thought of

St. Sohn, Vrouwe polder-way; but Jaap than Dummburg. Upon his arrival home, lost his head so completely that he refused to go back to Leyden, and took a of which his father was, as chief legislahumble post on the ship of the Layer-tor, justly proud, and read up the things down of Buoys and Inspector of Tides and Shoals in the Katschegaat rather than leave off this courtship.

Of Which his father was, as chief legislation, justly proud, and read up the things a man may or may not do without breaking a law in Klompenkerk.

Now, in Klompenkerk the wonder is

Presumably Pietie was not so anxious.

But he showed a streak of greatness. him for a gentleman, he appeared the following Sunday in the dress of a Boar, with a silent vow, as I happened to know, never to lay it aside until the prize was won. Picture him, then, in braided broadcloth, with four great silver disks to clasp his belt, buttons, brooches, and earrings circle about the ears in the fashion of the

fifteenth century

The first time he appeared in this costume, the family was at dinner.

"Jaap," said the burgomaster, "is that

a gentleman's dress.
"Father," said Jaap, tilting the cut-

at Pietje—just look at her, I say, going to church with her stove in her hand. Look at her corkscrews, her trefoils, her brooches, her rings, her strings of coral, her silver buckles, her silver-bound pray-

Klompenkerk shrugged. "The boy comes from nobility. "Decayed as an old tooth," snapped Vrouwe'polder. "Baas Klein has sixty-seven cows, and Pietje can milk them."
"But," said Klompenkerk, "Jaap has more brains in his head than all Vrouwe'-

polder put together." "Certainly, however," said Vrouwe' polder, "if you come to a question of good "But-" urged Klompenkerk, anxious

to change this subject. 'And-"insisted Vrouwe'polder. It seemed as if this state of things might go on forever. But all the while

Jaap's brain was maturing in its own way, until one Sunday, early in July of the seventh year, he suddenly discovered In the first place, he observed that his sweetheart, sitting among her family in the room, tor a time concealed something beneath her great, blue apron, became exceedingly short with him, and finally went out to her cows long before the usual hour. His spirit swung so high in the full tide of summer that he rose and followed her recordless of family oning

followed her, regardless of family opin-"Now," said he, folding his arms, "I 'm

coming to be out of temper."

"You 've been slow about it," she answered, and then added to the cow:

"When a man 's a noodle—" "Seven years," he interrupted. "But these are past. The question now is, When shall the banns be read?"

"Men," she said, disregarding him, "are uncertain. I can trust my cows, and I won't leave them except for-"But," said he, "my father—"
She laughed up into his face. "But—

you? What of you?"
He stared at her blankly. "What do men say of you!"

Chance favored him. As she jerked away to move her stool to the next cow,

she forgot what her apron had concealed, and the "Adventures of Junker Bal" fell to the ground.

Now, Jaap perceived at once that this was a chap-book of the sort carried about by hawkers and sold slyly to farmers' daughters when their mothers' backs were turned; and he divined that Pietje had been poring over it when she should have been embroidering her dowry linen. And he also perceived, by this new light in his brain, that undoubtedly such reading would have put notions into her head.
"Some things," said he quietly, "I have
done for you. What is it more that you

want?' She would not answer directly, but pouted: "I like a man who makes a stir in the world.'

Knowing that Junker Bal had suffered

which will not be forgotten while the burghers have tongues to talk: and that is the ineffable offense of Jaap van Hoorn Kermis began the following week, and he order of the town. It proves beyond a along between two brothers. Pietje felt

Now, for eighteen years or thereabouts this Jaap, though much admired as the burgomaster's son, did nothing out of the way. He even passed through half his university course at Leyden without attracting the attention of the town; but in the third sugmer he came, home and fell like the passence of the dike; then he sat down on a post and read "Junker Bal." This gentleman gave him the clue. To attract his lady's favor, it seemed necessary only to break a few laws. But how? At this point, any one but a Klompento repentance. ways and means. First, he thought of root of the black business.

At first, indeed, Jaap's intellect had very little to do with the matter. Pietje was only a pretty peasant of substantial means but no pedigree at all, who lived with her family at the Farm-of-the-Little St. Sohn, Vrouwe' polder-way; but Jaap was been on seeing the thing through with spice of this. To set a house afire involved an awkward choice, as there were none to spare, and no builders nearer than Dummburg. Upon his arrival home, lost his head so completely that he received that he had so completely that he received that he had so completely that he received the thought have considered that he had sensation enough; but Jaap was been on seeing the thing through with style and ceremony.

The interval before his trial in Dummburg burg he passed very proudly, not once to spare, and no builders nearer although the word came from Vrouwe'-polder folk that her received the United States and stoday as the greatest sulphur-producing country.

Here is the unique method of mining the sulphur. Boiling water is forced down the space between the 10 and 6-inch pipes, which turns the sulphur into a light of the stands today as the greatest sulphur-producing country.

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Here is the unique method of mining the sulphur. Boiling water is forced down the space between the 10 and 6-inch pipes, which turns the sulphur producing country.

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Here is the unique method of many producing country.

Here is the unique method of mining the sulphur produc

that any law is intact. Jaap, who never She held him off and on for seven years before had troubled to acquaint himself For seven long-drawn years he tramped with the matter, found a bewildering the dike, six miles thither and six miles choice of things he might not do. He back, when the weather was worst, and between cold shoulders from the girl and parental abuse he had a bad time of it. But, I, am told on the best authority, he even trust the weeding-process to the never missed a Sunday afternoon; and teeth of his cow or goat grazing thereon; in the landscape when he heard wheels volcanoes, from which formerly came the likewise that all that while, his intellect being in abeyance, he never came to the being in abeyance, he never came to the likewise that all that while, his intellect two carts together for any purpose what his adversary. He was therefore unpresent the landscape when he heard wheels principal supply for all countries. And, his adversary. He was therefore unpresent the landscape when he heard wheels principal supply for all countries. And, his adversary. He was therefore unpresent the landscape when he heard wheels principal supply for all countries. And, his adversary. He was therefore unpresent the landscape when he heard wheels principal supply for all countries. And, his adversary while the Italian sulphur is about 50 per landscape when he heard wheels principal supply for all countries. But he showed a streak of greatness, against a wall (for fear of gradual wear none the less, for when Pietje scoffed at and tear of the bricks;) but to his intellect, newly awakened by love and Junker

Bal, all these things seemed dull and He went early to the Kermis, his brain seething and boiling over in lavish expenditure of good florins. To his father's disgust, he wore all his bosses and brooches, and spent the day out in low way.

Called upon to bring his charge, the coffee houses, with such companions as called upon to bring his charge, the coffee houses, with such companions as called upon to bring his charge, the coffee houses with such companions as called upon to bring his bandage rakishly aslant to the cabman said that the vania railroad has just issued a pampinet vania railroad in vania railroad has just issued a pampinet vania railr He went early to the Kermis, his brain of gold, and a small, square cap on his brooches, and spent the day out in low long hair, which was trimmed in a semicoffee-houses, with such companions as happened along. By nightfall, if he was none the worse for drink, certainly he

was none the better for ideas.

With a crowd of Boers and fishermen he made his way into the theatre tent, a gentleman's dress.

"Father," said Jaap, tilting the cutglass carafe of beet-juice, which, except
leads to be performed.
Doubtless it was the sight of Pietjesitting large.

Where the touching play of General warning to the town and the world at large.

Where the touching play of General warning to the town and the world at large.

Knowing that his brief incarceration demurely between two brothers, like a pearance of claret, "is this a gentleman's demurely between two brothers, like a strawberry between two slugs, that completed the illumination of his brain. He was his audience—all Klompenkerk and Arnemui'e' and was the policeman, a harmless citizen inhaerd to swear that he would tramp the dike until be wore it out—and indeed it had to be repaired in the sixth year of his wooing—before he would give up Pietje Klein.

I was all too easy.

I arge.

Knowing that his brief incarceration was likely to be his last experience of such a mode of life, Jaap made the most of it, hoping that the echoes of his deeds might reach the ears of his Pietje.

I must confess that, in comparison with Klompenkerk, Dummburg was a wicked town. The prison to which Jaap was conclusion:

"What does it all mean to the railroad? It was all too easy.

I must confess that, in comparison with Klompenkerk, Dummburg was a wicked town. The prison to which Jaap was conclusion:

"What does it all mean to the railroad? It was all too easy.

I means there will be more fertilizers to haul, more farm implements, more raw material from which these tools are made.

two villages, and from time to time there was gossip. Certain young farmers even had annual bets out, in gold and in silver, for and against Jaap's chances.

As for creating a stir—in two seconds innocent of arson; up-stairs was a gipsy woman accused of witchcraft. Now, these was born. The players followed with the

The secretary was very cross at having to unlock the stadhuis at that time of night. It was not only because the Kermis had already spoiled his digestion, but also because for a long time he could not remember where he had put the key.

However, after some delay, the burgo-

master and council were seated properly on the ancient carved oak benches, and the assistant chief of the fire department was appointed deputy policeman, with a reserve force of six able citizens.

The doors were closed against the ham-mering public, the accused was removed to an anteroom, while the question whether the prison was safe was debated.

Now, the importance of the problem lay in the fact that this structure lacked a roof. It was begun at the time of the second republic in France by a burgomaster who anticipated similar disturbances at Klompenkerk; but as nothing happened, it progressed slowly until it was about ten feet square by fifteen feet high, and there stopped for lack of public funds. It had not been used within the memory of the present generation.

Hither, then, the burgomaster, spectacled, judicial, for the time being soulless, despatched a committee of two with a lan-tern. Another delay followed, with in-quiry for the prison key. It appeared that the prisoner had it in his pocket all the while, he having used the place re-cently for the confinement—in fish-bas-kets—of certain pet rats tabooed at home. The crowd hung breathless upon the

solemn movements of the committee, who bore themselves as men used to responsibility. Word passed that the prisoner in the anteroom was chewing licorice-root. Presently the committee returned and announced that the prison was in fair condition, considering; but that they also advised the placing of a sentry. To this advised the placing of a sentry. To this office was appointed the assistant chief of the fire department, who, being informed —By Edith Rickert, in the Century Maga-

of the second honor thrust upon him that night, drew his knees as near together as they would go, and indulged widely in military salutes. Fortunately, the secretary kept minutes

state of policeman's nose and skull, chuckled; asked whether he bore this official a grudge, laughed aloud; asked whether he regretted his deed of violence, "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves," a shook his head; informed that he would be punished with the full rigor of the law, behaved in a most unseemly manner. Here the scribe's pen granted no further

In conclusion, the council could make certain tribes and the nothing of the accused, so marched him nothing of the accused, so marched him a thick brown soup.

In Madagascar they are baked in huge line Madagascar they are baked in huge line mixed with attended by the valiant six, and as near as might be by the crowd that thronged

the market-place.

Long after the booths of the Ker-Jaap and the sentry were still making a night of it. Jaap began by shouting ribald songs through the keyhole into the shocked ears of the assistant chief, who could not stop him or move away, or even, by the law of the town, to which the prisoner was now indifferent join in the salt them to the taste. The Arabians grind and bake the locusts as cakes, roast them in butter, or else crush them in a mixture of camel's cheese and dates.

Locusts are also eaten, in times of famine, in southern Russia, generally by

policeman avoided leaning against the wall as long as nature permitted; but when the rain became unendurable, he sought shelter by lifting a neighbor's cellar-door, whence he was dragged igno-miniously the next morning, fast asleep,

kerker-I will go further; any one but a any other place in the world, and as a re-Jaap—might have considered that he had made sensation enough; but Jaap was

although the word came from Vrouwe' quid, and this is sucked up to the top polder folk that her eyes were near shut from constant weeping.

quid, and this is sucked up to the top through the smaller pipes by compressed air, whence it flows by gravity into great

is that they attracted quite as much attention as if the equipage of royalty had phur is broken into lumps with hand picks ance of all delirium.

ever; he might not so much as lean pared to be pounced upon and installed unceremoniously at Jaap's right hand.
What they said to each other on the —Van Norden Magazine.

way will never be known; but many witnesses can testify they drove into town with their arms round each other, singing different stanzas of "Wilhelms van

policeman, his bandage rakishly aslant over one ear, broke down and wept bitterly, for, as he said, giving so much trouble. The case was therefore terminated in confusion, the magistrate assign warning to the town and the world at

against a tent-pole; close at hand an empty ehair. Break the laws? Sjouges was here law in person; why not break thief, and a fellow who declared himself thief.

had annual bets out, in gold and in silver, for and against Jaap's chances.

The old women, peering unseen into their little mirrors that reflect the whole street, and the old men smoking by the fire as immovable as wooden dolls, wagged their tongues a good deal during exchanges of visits.

Said Klompenkerk: "Find me another young blade to match Jaap."

vieve of Brabant" was killed before she was killed before she was born. The players followed with the crowd to the town-hall, hugging fat purses, for nobody had remembered to ask his money back.

The innocent policeman had been bowled over like a ninepin; so also had been four stout farmers who rushed to the rescue. Bat in course of time the proud and happy Jaap was overborne and solutions.

Among the various reports which spread about the villages afterward was one that he obtained constant supplies of sweet things by bribing the warden with half; also, that he managed to communicate with the woman above, by means of impromptu ropes, so exchanged sweets for some of her contraband tobacco, smoking being against the prison rules. Another

Vrouwe'polder was unimpressed. "Look tonveyed in the clutch of six citizens, attale says that he conducted mock trials, himself the judge, of every case there; many visitors from adjacent villages as the could squeeze into the market-place." himself the judge, of every case there; and, further, that having convicted the incendiary beyond a doubt, he gave him valuable points, which contributed to his subsequent acquittlal. The jailer told all the world that his hair went gray during those seventy-two hours; and the fact is well known that he sent for each of the five governors of the prison in turn, and that singly and collectively they could find no law that limited the carryings-on of Jaap, now that he was safe under lock

When at last he was delivered to the street again, the jailer said, with tears of joy in his eyes: "God bless you, Jaap! You have freed me from the greatest anxiety of my life."

Scarcely outside, Jaap was encountered by a correspondent of the "Dummburg Daagblatt," and his fame was established. Instead of returning by the road to Klompenkerk, he went round by the fields to Little St. John, by Vrouwe'polder, where he found his Pietje with her cows. His reception was not cold.

"Idiot! Ninny! Stupid! Dummy!
Fool!"—so ran her vocabulary.

"Did I or did I not?" he grinned. She stopped in her speech, looked at him out of the corner of her eyes, and milked hard.

"Am I talked about enough?" he asked. "Quite enough,"—her voice was as acid as the beet-root claret at home,—"I shall see to it that you are talked about no

At this point, I take it, he kissed her. And she had waited seven years! He walked the six miles of the newly mended dike as a man who had achieved the object of his life; so came under the shadow of his own home, and confronted the paternal wrath of the burgomaster.

"I should like to know," thundered Jaap the Elder, "the meaning of all this law-breaking in Klompenker-r-rek!"

Locusts as Food.

In the East, as elsewhere, since the of this extraordinary occasion. I have Biblical days of John's "locosts and hon-read them. Prisoner, questioned as to the ey," locusts-have been deemed more or motive of act, smiled; informed as to less edible. In Palestine to this day they favorite tale in the Arabian Nights enter-

> In Arabia Petrea locusts are dried in the sun and then ground into a sort of flour for baking; and in Central Africa

jars, fried in grease, and then mixed with rice, forming a dainty much affected by the dusky inhabitants of that big island. The Algerians have a simpler method. They merely boil the locusts in water and

famine, in southern Russia, generally by ity of their own.

we are told, scarcely to be distinguished from beef broth; and when the little insects are fried in their own oil and slightly salted they take on a pleasing nutty

World's Greatest Sulphur Mine.

flavor.

One of the strangest mines in the world located underneath the prairie of Louisiana. In this mine there are no shafts. No one goes into it with pick and shovel, and they need no cutting machinery or safety lamps. Hot water and compressed air do all the work. From this mine more sulphur is taken than from

road under the elms, they encountered the plaintiff trudging along, very hot under his bandages, and assuming interest in the landscape when he heard wheels and knew them by instinct for those of the single wells actually produce 500 tons of sulphur daily. This region now supplies more sulphur for the world's use than the combined Italian volcanoes, from which formerly care the cent dirt and other foreign substance, the

On Scientiffc Farming.

Continuing its efforts to stimulate in-

The Pennsylvania Railroad began its agricultural campaign three years ago when it operated its first agricultural train. Since that time it has run educational trains and steamboats on practic ally all of its lines. It has distributed

more crops to haul, and more passengers to carry; it means that the Railroad will be doing its duty to the public, to its stockholders in the intelligent exercise of share of the work which must be done by the newly-formed partnership, Rail-road and Farmer, if agricultural commu-nities are to progress and prosper."

-An advertisement in the WATCH.

The Intelligence of Insects.

The remarkable researches of Lord Avebury, better known to scientists as Sir John Lubbock, of Berthelot, Weisman Fabre, Romanes, and others, concerning the intelligence of insects, have been supplemented by the studies and experiments of Professor Nathan Harvey, of Michigan.

Professor Harvey has proved that, although proportionally the intelligence of mammals is of a similar order to the intelligence of man, that of insects is of a lifework order.

Just at present white neckwear, though always smart and in good taste, is making room for the dainty little pieces with touches of color.

The over-present inhors and relative to have loved at all.

different order. completely from that of the vertebrates, and have polka dots about a quarter of Not much is known of the insect's organs of sense, but enough to make it possible to form certain conclusions. Harvey holds to the opinion that insects are devoid of hearing, although certain savants claim that they call their fellows and canavage their call her a progular regaining and their call her a progular regaining their call her a progular regains the call her c answer their call by a peculiar rasping motion of portions of their bodies. The "nervous chain" of insects is formed by two cords joined in ganglions; it is not to lay them in close pleats, put a band on like the spine of the human being in any respect. Insects have no sense of smell nor any sense of taste, although it has or harmonize with her tailored suit are been pretended that their sense of taste another of Milddy's fashion whims. lies in the gullet, and that flies are capable of discerning differences in food products by the differing odors. The antennæ or insects serve as very weak organs of feeling. On the other hand, insects are endowed with very acute organs of which man knows nothing, because the human body possesses nothing of the nature of the organs of the antennæ, nor is these are sometimes worn with a colored lawn waist or a white dimity blouse with colored dots.

Crisp maline bows that are as light as air enlarge the latest Paris hats without there anything in man resembling anything in the structure of the insect. Such sense of sight as certain savants have attributed to insects is extremely short.

The life of the insect differs essentially from the life of man, and the insect's means of protecting and maintaining its existence is peculiar to the insect race. In man most feelings and motives of activity result from the impulses of self-preservation. The insect has no such instincts. Possibly it has, like man, the faculty of the apprehension of danger, but when it makes attempts to escape from danger its action is not wholly due to the lesire to escape. The ant and the bee show that their intelligence is not developed to any important extent, and it is probable that most of the activity of the two insects is due to instinct—that is to say, to the acquired functions peculiar to the species and not to the individual.

Professor Harvey calls attention to the fact that many human actions are purely instinctive, although they are attributed to the action of the will. A man raises his hand instinctively to parry a blow; instinct sends the hand to an itching or aching point. The action of a man who turns his head when he hears a sound is fortable air about the knees they've been

instinctive. its expressions as a purely psychological faculty. It seems to be comprehension based upon the consciousness of relations. It has different modes of exercise. | on skirts as well as jackets, and dresses generally close at the side-back. When we talk of the intelligence of in-sects we talk of something very different from human intelligence. As there are divers categories of thinking beings in mixture of camel's cheese and dates.

Locusts are also eaten, in times of mentality. Insects have a form of mental-

deadly of mankind's enemies, so that the entire world should be vitally interested in some recent experiments conducted by the department of pathology and bacteri-ology of the Tufts Medical School to determine a remedy for this disease. This new treatment is by the injection of a vaccine which is prepared from the very germs which cause pneumonia, but which have previously been rendered harmless. From the name of this germ the vaccine

is called pneumococcus. In order that the vaccine might receive as thorough a test as possible, alcoholic patients and other severe cases of pneumonia were subjected to the new treatment. Out of thirty-four of these unfasult of its discovery the United States vorable patients who received the vac-stands today as the greatest sulphur-pro- cine all but six recovered. Forty-nine cases of ordinary pneumonia were similarly treated, with the result that there were only two deaths. In fifteen per cent. of these latter cases the crises were reached in three instead of the usual nine

Of course it is impossible to draw any from constant weeping.

Upon the day of the assizes he drove to Dummburg in the one cab that Klompenkerk possessed. It was bruited about that the man took him free of charge in order to have a share in his glory. Certain it to have a share in his glory. Certain it to have a share in his glory are made at the sulphur flows into them it becomes a solid mass, like a lot of coal or iron ore.

definite conclusion from these experiments, but, nevertheless, the results exceeded expectations and were most en couraging. One of the most favorable of the sulphur flows into them it becomes a solid mass, like a lot of coal or iron ore.

When it is desirable to move it the sulphur flows and the rapid disappear-

In order to obtain data from a sufficient number of cases to determine without question of doubt the true value of the new treatment a fund has been established, through the generosity of certain philanthropic persons, to supply without cost pneumococcus vaccine to phycicians who are attending patients suffering from lobar pneumonia.

Alaska's Wealth in Gold.

value of the mineral output of Alaska for the year 1909 was \$20,200,000, or prac-tically the same as that of the previous year, according to the report of the United States Geological Survey. Of this total, nearly all of it was gold—or, to be exact, \$19,460,000. The production of copper was \$520,000, a loss of about \$100,000 from 1908. Silver, coal, marble, gypsum and other minerals were about the sum and other minerals were about the same in production as the year previous. Alaska has produced since 1880, mining first began, a grand total of \$168,-000,000, of which all but \$7,000,000 has

The coal fields are now an important factor in Alaska. The report says that if opportunity is given to mine coal, railway facilities for its transportation will be rushed to completion. The exploita-tion of these rich coal fields, it says, is of great importance to Alaska and to the commercial interests of the Pacific States. It will stimulate manufacturing and, by furnishing coke for smelting, make available for local use the iron deposits of the West, thus leading to the conservation of those in the East.

-"Do you believe?" queried the fair its initiative, and, when reduced to a finality, that the Railroad is performing its be established?" "Not unless people quit getting mar-ried," growled the old bachelor.

-"Have you noticed, my friend, how many fools there are on this earth?"
"Yes, and there's always one more than

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

I hold it true, whate'er befall, I feel it when I sorrow most; 'Tis better to have loved and lost Than never to have loved at all.

ifferent order.

The ever-present jabots and rabats are made of white lawns, mulles or batistes

air enlarge the latest Paris hats without adding weight. This filmy stuff stands out and away from the head in huge and numerous bows, wired invisibly to produce the effect desired. Whole crowns of maline, crushed into shape, belong to the rose-wreathed creations now s

Roses are veiled in this soft tissue, or nestled in it when their colors are not too

bright for the wearer. Swathed round a crown without a brim. the sheer gauzes and laces form an East Indian or an Arabian turban when held together by a jeweled quill or clasped by a huge ornament.

Beads strung in ropes are wrapped with the maline that is twisted into some of the most graceful turbans.

Whole crowns are covered with upstanding bows of folded maline, and loops of it are wired high, to give the aigrette effect without the aigrette.

New skirts hardly measure two yards about the hem. And yet they are less scant about the hips and all the way down; not that the least fullness is lost, stinctive.

showing all winter. Some of them are so cut that a diagonal piece runs from the sexpressions as a purely psychological hip on one side to the hem on the other. A great many large buttons are employed

> Whether or not there will be any season lasting fashions evolved out of the Chantecler fad, it is quite certain that the word itself is to be applied to a vast amount of things that commonly consti-

> tute a woman's wardrobe. The Chantecler hat is not to be taken seriously, considered as a whole, but the Chantecler feathers that are used on it will probably be with us all summer.

> There is no reason against this; they are really very pretty in curve and color-ing, and are quite an addition to the vast amount of common, barnyard plumage that we have been wearing for years since the Audubon Society became more than a name.

Its work has given women a queer feeling about wearing songsters and their plumage, and the milliners have bowed to the law. At once there sprung into the millinery market the products of invention and ingenuity, and the result has been altogether admirable and satisfactory. We have not sacrificed our better feelings, and we have not sacrificed the beauty of our hats.

We wear ignorantly and blissfully the plumage of the guinea fowl and the Co-chin China hen. We add to this now the tail and neck ruff of the rooster and call

them Chantecler.

To show how ingenious the French are in naming fashions, in popularizing some passing garment by giving it a local habitation and a name, there is this story:
This neck frill which they took up last autumn was a truly French variation on our more severe and trying Peter Pan. It was accordian plaited, made of softest lingerie fabric, and was applied to a neckband that was only slightly lower than

the usual one.

Today, and not until today, has it been popularized. And why? Because it has been ingloriously given the name of Chan-tecler ruff. And it really is not unlike the soft collar of long feathers that adorns a rooster's neck.

This name has given an impetus to its being made in the irridescent colorings of red, and bronze and black, that one notices in the cock's feathers; the fabric is chiffon or net, and the effect is gained by placing a layer of one color over a layer of another color.

Attractive as this is from a color stand-

point, one has to go carefully in applying just such a bit of neckwear. It won't A Washington despatch says: "The alue of the mineral output of Alaska for queer, odd tints of red. As an article of wearing apparel, however, it can hardly have a chance to be popular because of the very reason that it is difficult to find

anything to put it against. There is no such obstacle to the popularity of the all-white or ivory-tinted Chantecler ruff. It is here already in large quantities, and in every width and degree of fineness.

It is to be hoped that it will not become popular in the very cheap muslins and coarse cotton laces. There is always that danger in lingerie things. It is so easy to coarsen them and bring them within the reach of every one that wishes to invest in the left things. in the last thing.

Not that one wants the smart fashions kept for the people with full purses. Far from it. They are too often the people who cannot wear the 'last thing' with half the snap of the girl who hasn't a dellar to spead on a significant to spead on the snap of the girl who hasn't a dollar to spend on superfluities; but if these girls couldn't pick up the cheap-looking Chantecler ruff for a few cents, they would go home and make one for a few more cents that would have the charm of fineness about it.

No one counts on these rooster ruffs being becoming. There is something trying about that straight pleated line below the base of the neck, but the American girl can be trusted to turn and twist it to

When it has points at the lower line, and is worn a bit lower in front than at back, then it has more chance of setting off the face above it.