Bellefonte, Pa., November 25, 1910.

FEATHERS OF SNOW.

Old Mother Goose is now shaking her feath-She's nurse to the fairies who dwell in the

Comes down to delight all the little folks

She turns from their cradles each wee sleepy

So snugly tucked under their covers of blue, Then throws off each counterpane lacy and airy.

we've watched often our own mothers do!

I wish from my heart that she were lazy. But shook out each mattress of dainty white

Every day so the breezes, all sparkling and Would clothe all the earth in a mantle so

-Amy Smith.

BILLY, THE TRAITOR.

There was only one taint of disloyalty about Billy Houck—he kept his money in Round Buckeye Bridge the question of loyalty had nothing to do with one's willingness to die for his country or stand

up for the flag, or with one's enthusiasm for "Grand Old Missouri," but was solely a matter of working hard for Buckeye Bridge and pulling back on Sarvis Point. Buckeye Bridge was the county seat, but seventeen miles farther from the

railroad than it wanted to be; Sarvis Point was on the railroad, but seventeen miles farther from the county seat than

It certainly galled the Bridge people to know that Billy Houck was not depositing his money in the home bank. His fertile four hundred acres, stretching along the the bottom just over the creek from town, was the finest farm in the community; and the loads of hogs and droves of cattle he sold spring and fall certainly brought in a lot of money. And this was deposited in Sarvis Point.

"Oh, yes,"—Latimer, the dentist, raised his voice a little as Billy approached

his voice a little as Billy approached,-Buckeye Bridge will boom now. If a few more of our farmers will just take all their money over to Sarvis Point, it won't be any time until we have water-works, electric lights and street-cars—at Sarvis Point.

"Funny, isn't it," he continued, bitterly, for he had a little stock in the home bank, "how the very fellow you would expect to stand by a home institution is

the first one always to turn traitor?" "Billy," asked Graham, the horse-doc-tor, as the farmer looked at a plow in sweeping, again dusting a rug; but with Rock of Gibraltar over at the Point these

Billy squinted his eye at the plow and did not reply.
"It is all right to buy things when you

it to the railroad, where the bank is as capital, his four year strong as Gibraltar.

Many others gibes and criticisms, both direct and oblique, were flung at Billy. Some of them were good-natured, some caustic, but he merely squinted his left eye inscrutably and went his way with-

The fact was, Billy had had trouble with Henry Simmons, the banker-or as nearly trouble as he ever had. He thought the banker had wronged him in a business transaction. Billy stated the case briefly, but Simmons insisted the bank was right. Billy withdrew his funds and transferred them to Sarvis Point. The banker offered the public no infor-mation concerning the difficulty, and of course Billy offered none, for he lived up to the advice which he had often gave "Windy" Jim Davis: "If you are done with a fellow, quit instead of blowing about it; if you aren't, shut up and go

One evening in the autumn two years "I reckon it's a good thing you took your money out of that bank; they say of bills.

They gave way, and Billy set the valise on the ledge, and began to lay out stacks of bills. later Mrs. Houck remarked at supper:

'What?" Billy looked up quickly from his plate. "O pshaw!" he said. "That's all stuff and nonsense. Henry Simmons

I guess it's so," persisted Mrs. Houck. "Leastwise, nearly everybody thinks so, and nearly all of them were getting their money out when I was over to town this afternoon.'

Billy finished his supper rather hurriedly, took his white slouch-hat from its nail by the kitchen door and said he was going to town for a little while. Well what did you hear?" asked his

wife when he returned an hour later. "Hear?" He sat down in the hickory rocker and crossed his legs. "It's what you don't hear that counts." He sat for a long time, his eye squinted thoroughly at the fire.

"Yes, the securities were good—he knew most of the big loans. The depositors would not lose, finally, even if the bank failed — but the stockholders would. It would ruin Henry Simmons. He owned most of the stock-all he had was in the bank, so they said. It would ruin his reputation, too.

Billy moved uneasily in his chair. "I reckon a fellow might really think he was right when he was wrong." he-

Mrs. Houck agreed very rapidly that he might—too rapidly, if Billy had noticed. He got up and took from the shelf the denist. "Reckon" little round-faced alarm-clock.

"What are you going to do?" He set the hand at three. About midnight he got up and looked at the clock. He went back to bed for half an hour, although he did not go to sleep, then got up and began to dress.

"Billy Houck, what in the world is the matter with you?" asked his wife. "What are you going to do?" early start. You go to sleep; I'll get my

breakfast over there." When Henry Simmons came down to the bank the next morning, the cashier saw he had spent a sleepless night. The cashier had not slept much himself. Simmons was president of the bank, its chief stockholder, and transacted most of

than he had ever hoped. He had put every cent he could raise into it, and from the profits he had built and paid for

Simmons was still a young man, hardly past thirty, and he and his wife were very proud of the new house— the first they had ever owned. It had been finished only a month. It was the neatest house in town, stood on a little eminence only two blocks up the street from the bank, and was in plain view from the side window of the banking office. Many times a day, as the young man went about his work, he gianced out of that window.

Simmons and his cashier had made every preparation possible for the run. It still lacked five minutes of nine. Several times one and then the other had stepped out of the back door to observe the signs. There was no line at the front door—the panic had not reached that stage yet. But there was an unusual number of men in town, some sitting on store platforms, some standing round doors, others in front of the blacksmith shop, but all in sight of the front of the bank.

It looked ominous. When the scare began two days before, there had been twenty-five thousand dollars in the vaults This was more than the legal require ments, for the deposits were under a hunered thousand. Five thousand of the valuable funds went out that first after-noon and ten thousand the next day; and now if something did not happen to check the run, it would all be over before noon -the doors would be closed

Simmons had telegraphed for the ten thousand they had on deposit in St. Louis, but it could not arrive before the next morning-and that would be too late Even if they had it, it would merely give them a few more hours of life, unless something checked the unreasoning panio

As the clock ticked off the last five minutes, Simmons stood with his back to the cashier, looking out of the side window toward the new house.

It was nine o'clock. The cashier opened the front door. One, two, three min-utes passed, then a customer came in with a show of leisureliness and withdrew his deposits. As he went out another came in. Before the second was paid, the third entered. When the clock-hand had reached the half-hour, three or four were in the bank waiting their turn; and a hasty glance out of the window told the banker that others were coming.

Simmons had taken the paying-win-dow himself, and settled the accounts as deliberately as possible without obvious delay, hoping desperately that something would happen to check the run.

In the first hour two thousand dollars went out over the counter, and still the

people came. In passing to and from the edgers at the back of the office Simmons often gave a quick, nervous glance out of

The cashier, following the glance, saw that the banker's young wife was almost constantly on the front porch of the new Newton's hardware store, "how's the one excuse or another, she was nearly always there, her face turned toward the

The money went faster the next hour. At eleven o'clock only four thousand dol-"It is all right to buy things when you can get them handy," remarked Graham to a bystander, "but when it comes to depositing your money, you can't expect a fellow to have any confidence in a little old town like this—no, siree! Got to take house, would go.

His face grew a little grayer, the lines deepened, but his teeth shut tightly and his hand and eye were steady as he counted out coin and currency to frightened depositors.

Twenty minutes past eleven, and only two thousand dollars left. The sum would not last until noon. A line had formed now, reaching from the payingwindow through the door and down the steps outside.

Billy Houck came to the door, walking leisurely, a large old leather valise in his hand. They let him pass, for they knew he had no money here to draw out, and they craned their necks along the line to

see what he was going to do.
"Excuse me, fellows," he said to those nearest the window, "won't you let me have a turn for a few minutes so I can get rid of this money? I'm sort of tired carrying it round, and it's nearly dinner-

"I want to make a deposit." "Simmon's hand shook slightly as he reached for a deposit slip.

At sight of the bills—it was an encouraging-looking pile, looking larger than it really was, for most of them were five-dollar bills-the line wavered and broke up, the men scattered round the office. They still held their checks, but watched the transaction at the window wonderingly. The word had quickly passed out at the door and down the street that Billy Houck was making a deposit, and the deposit grew with the re-

"Four thousand?" Simmons looked up from his pad when the last stack of bills was counted. For an instant his eyes looked straight into Billy's, and said things that made a lump rise in his throat. 'All right." And there was much more in Billy's tone than any guessed but Sim-

mons. "Good weather for corn-gathering, "All right, fellows," said Billy, as he moved away. "Much obliged for the turn.

"But not one approached the window. "Hello, doc!" said Billy, noticing Gra-ham, the horse-doctor, who had been in line with a check for his balance of sixteen dollars and thirty cents. "How is your confidence working? Little spavined

you are getting your money out to build an electric line—to Sarvis Point?"

Billy lingered a few minutes, eyeing the crowd one after another quizzically, not one of whom approached the payingteller. Those nearest the door began to drop out. When the hands of the clock reached ten minutes of twelve only two men besides Billy remained in the outer office. One of these approached the win-"Just going over to Sarvis Point," he dow. "I reckon I won't need this money, answered, casually. "I thought I'd get an after all, Mr. Simmons." And he redeposited five hundred. The other man put

back his two hundred. Simmons stepped to the side window, threw up the sash, and as he put his handkerchief to his face, gave it a quick little flutter.

Billy Houck, who was passing down the front steps, glanced up the street in its business in person.

He had founded the bank four years before, and it had prospered far better exultantly.—Youth's Companion.

The New Prince of Wales.

Young Prince Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David, heir-apparent to the throne of Great Britain, father made him Prince of Wales in honor of the day, no doubt with all the traditional "ensigns of honor, the girding on of a sword, the delivering of a cap and acording to ancient custom." Young Edward got his sword and golden staff and the three ostrich plumes of the Welsh 9th. That was a wait of nine and one-half months. Young Edward had to wait but 43 days.

The title of prince of Wales does not belong to the heir to the throne by right. He becomes Duke of Cornwall the moment his father becomes king, but the 1284, when it was conferred upon the young prince who afterward became Edward II. This Edward was born at Car- 000. narvon castle, in Wales, and was the secthrone of England, but later, the death

neglected to do so.

The title carries no domination of rev enue with it, but its holder has a seat in the house of lords, and he may occupy that seat and cast his vote even during his minority. But this previlege also belongs to him as Duke of Cornwall, and so he gains nothing by being made Prince of Wales. The late King Edward did not take his seat in the house of lords until he was 40 years old, and King George, so far as is recorded, never cast a vote there at all. The young prince, it is probable, will not appear at Westminster for at least 10 years. The fact that no income accompanies his new dignity need not worry him, for the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall are ample for his needs, and it was but a week or so ago that King George informed parlament that there was no necessity for making further provision for him.

Chances in Australia.

"There is no country in the world that offers greater opportunities for immigrants than Australia," said J. R. Wainright, of London, in an interview for the Washington Post. "I know that the United States is the favorite nation of most immigrants from Europe, and de-servedly so, no doubt, but if the large army of poor people in England and other countries of Europe would go to Australia they would find opportunities there that can be found in no other part of the world, I believe.

"Not long ago, I had brought to my attention a letter from a man who went to Brisbane in 1908. He said that he left London on November, 1908, and arrived in Queensland early in January, 1909. He obtained employment at his trade, that of a carpenter, in northern Queensland, and tralia he paid all of his living expenses and placed in the bank, out of his earnit it cures quickest when the disease is ings, the sum of \$400. He said that he taken at the start. had lived comfortably and enjoyed all the and the character and hospitality of the stipation, and its almost countless conse-

"Australia is practically an undeveloped country. There are hundreds of thousands of acres of good land to be had for almost nothing. The settler there does is worth much to women. "I suffered for ment will loan him enough to purchase title toland, and all that is necessary is thrift and energy. Some of the wealthiest men in Australia went there as poor boys. I know of a score of men who today are among the leading citizens that had comparatively nothing when they landed.

citizens of Australia of a Japanese invasion. They realize, of course, that the Japs could make trouble, but there is no belief that it will come. Australia is determined to keep the country a white man's country, and laws against the landing of others than white persons are stringent.

Snake Had no Chance.

Two secretary birds, the first of their species ever brought to this country, were received from Africa at the Bronx Zoo-logical Gardens in New York the other day, says the Christian Herald. They cost \$100 each. They are of the hawk family, four feet in height, with long legs, slate-colored feathers and long quills protrud-ing from the back of the head. They have the stride of an ostrich, but their peculiarity is that they are the deadly enemy of snakes and hunt and destroy them with great eagerness. The other day, Director Hornaday, Professor Dit-mars and L. S. Crandall, the acting curator of birds at the Bronx Zoo, made a test to see whether these African birds actually had the snake destroying instinct. One of the birds was put in the ostrich run, where a garter snake was thrown to it. It snapped the garter snake up and swallowed it in an instant. Then a large, deadly moccasin was introduced. The snake immediately recognized an enemy and undertook to crawl away. The bird took three or four long steps and overhauled the snake. The latter coiled itself up and reared its head for a strike, when the secretary reached out with its long right claw, and caught the snake around the neck. The serpent coiled its body around the long leg of the bird. With its other claw the bird carefully unwound the coils and then proceeded to master its victim. It threw its enemy into the air and caught it as it descended. It played with the snake as a cat would with a mouse and pecked it into submission. Then the secretary bird swallowed the monstrous snake whole before the life had left it and walked about the lot with a look of perfect contentment.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best medicine for delicate persons. Their action is as gentle as effectual. They break up constipation without breaking down the person using them. Try them.

-Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

Farming the Water.

With the increasing acuteness of the food question and the consequent necessity of developing new sources of food was 16 years old June 22nd, and his royal supplies the American farmer might father made him Prince of Wales in honor profitably undertake a more careful cultivation of the water areas of his property. If his lands inclose or border on a lake, around or along an unpolluted stream placed it on his head, with a ring on his he should make his water jots yield crops as finger and a golden staff in his hand, acfields and orchards. It can be done simply by planting fish and looking after the with even less care than he gives to his coronet rather more quickly than his father. The latter, though Queen Victoria died January 22nd, 1901, and King Edward perch and carefully attended to ought to father. The latter, though Queen Victoria died January 22nd, 1901, and King Edward mounted the throne at once, did not become Prince of Wales until November as a similar area planted in oats and yield at least as much revenue every year

Many States are encouraging farmers to farm the water by supplying them with fish for planting, either free of charge or at a nominal price. Pennsylvania appears to lead in this respect, and this State, according to an official relatter is uncer no obligations, save by an-cient custom, to make him Prince of trout for distribution than have been Wales. The title dates from the year turned out by the great hatcheries con-1284, when it was conferred upon the ducted by the Federal government, the number being estimated at nearly 12,000,-

In addition, the Pennsylvania hatcherond son of Edward I. At the time he was made prince of the Welsh it was not expected that he would ever sit upon the perch and 143,000,000 blue pike, besides 19,000,000 shad, 39,000,000 lake whitefish of his elder brother, Alphonso, made him king, and so the title became merged in the crown. Since then it has been the custom for the reigning monarch to be-stow it upon his first-born son, though in several instances kings of England have the hardiest, cleanest and most wholesome of all fish, and his bravery as a fighter invariably lures the paying angler to the waters where his species has its abiding place.

Women are to Blame

in a great measure for home unhappiness. Not always the woman who helps make home unhappy, but her mother per-haps who let her daughter assume the obligations of marriage in ignorance of the consequences. When a woman is careless of her appearance, too tired to "fix up" for her husband; when she scolds the children and neglects household duties, there is discord and misery to come. Why not use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and be a healthy woman and have a happy home? There's no excuse for the majority of women who are so dragged down with suffering. "Favorite Prescription" cures ninety-eight per cent, of all "female diseases" even in their worst forms. More than half a million women are witnesses to these cures. 'Favorite Prescription" will cure you too, if your case is curable. It has cured hundreds of cases pronounced incurable by doctors.

You can consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Look Ahead.

It's only a trifle now, that little touch of stomach trouble. But look ahead. Every dangerous disease begins in a trifle, just as the destructive avalanche begins, perhaps, in a rolling pebble. When the first symptoms of a disordered or diseased stomach appear begin to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The perfect when he went to work all he had was \$1.

In the first year of his residence in Auscontrol exercised by this remedy over the tain. It will cure in extreme cases. But

quences.

not need cash in order to acquire prop- fifteen years with falling of internal orerty. If he has no money, the govern- gans and nervousness," writes Mrs. Vincent Bohall, of Franklin, Johnson Co., Indiana. "One year ago I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I touk six bottles of each, and now I am well. I owe my life to Dr. Pierce." Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most wonderful remedy "No apprehension is felt among the for women's ills, known to science. makes weak women strong and sick women well.

> Many people express surprise after having tried many doctors and medicines to find quick relief in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is surprising, but it is a surprise which is taking place

Mr. Edward Jacobs, of Marengo, Crawford Co., Indiana, writes: "After three years of suffering with liver trouble and malaria I gave up all hopes of ever getting stout again, and the last chance was to try your medicine. I had tried all the home doctors and received but little relief. After taking three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one vial of his 'Pleasant Pellets' I am your wonderful medicines.

A physician always in the house; a physician whose knowledge comprehends the whole of medical science and experience from the day of Galen down; that is practically what is offered in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This work containing 1008 pages and over 700 illustrations, is sent free, on receipt of stamps, to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-cover-ed book, or 31 stamps for cloth binding, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Months and the Jewels.

Garnets, January's gems, means "Victory and Power;"
February, amethysts rule sweet "Affec-March with Jaspers decorates who are Wise and Bold;"

April's deep-blue Sapphires reign where Truth" is bravely told; Chalcedonies belong to May-their essage "Good Cheer; The Emeralds of June declare "Immor

tal Life is clear; July claims Diamond's "Purity"—freeom from spot and stain; August's sky-blue Turquoises stand for Worldly Gain."

September's Chrysolites proclaim:

-By Tudor Jenks in Harper's Bazar.

'Hope ever for the best;"

The Beryis of October tell of "Happi-ness and Rest." November's glowing Topazes are types of "Faithful Friends." December's blood-red Rubies "God's power never ends."

LET IT PASS.

Has it been a weary day? Lots of others on the way-They will pass. Soon the skies will start to lighten, All around begins to brighten, And misfortunes cease to frighten Let it pass.

Does the world the wrong way rub you? Let it pass. Did your best friend seem to saub you? Let it pass. Chances are you were mistaken,

None is ever quite forsaken, All for naught our faith was shaken Let it pass. -British Weekly.

Why One victim Lost Faith In Side Whiskered Brethren.

"UB-whilst yo' was gone," said Brother Smathers, relating the news to Brother Buckaloo, who had been on a journey, "a gen'leman 'peared on de scene yuh wid de noration dat he was a clarryvoyant and de seventh son o' suppin-I dunnah what-and was gwine to hold a secession in de lodge hall and show signs and wonduhs for de modest sum o' two bits for folks and 10 cents for betwixt sized child'en; po'tly pussonage, wid a striped vest and woolly side whiskers, and bout the shade, he was, of de opposite side of a fish."

"Wisht I'd a-been dar," enviously

remarked Brother Buckaloo. "Wisht yo' had, sah, uh-kaze I like sympathy. "Well-uh, de side whisk ered gen'leman took de money at de do', and de house was plumb parted and den he blowed out de lights and 'nounced in a grizzly voice for . very body to set right still, ub-kaze or c fust spearmint he was uh gwine to whirl in and separate deir souls fum deir bodies."

"Mum-mum-muh Lawd, sah! Did he do it?"

"Not so's yo' could notice it. We dess sot and sot and walted and waited, and bimeby a gamblin' man dat wasn't skeered begun to snawt, and den he lit a light, and, behold, the pubfessah was gone! He'd done separated us smaht growed folks fum our two bits apiece and de innycent child'en fum deir dimes and was gone fum us. Dat's all dar was to it, 'ceppin' it clinches de sneakin' s'picion I's had for, lo, dese many days dat a nigger wid side whiskers dess natu'ally kain't be right."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Names and Messages Used to Bo Scribbled on Playing Cards.

It is somewhat curious that so useful an invention as the visiting card until comparatively recent times. Yet 150 years ago the carte de visite did not exist. The belles of the seventeenth century used nothing in the shape of a name card, or "ticket." as it was afterward called. Invita- straight ones, from long coats to short tions to routs and drums as well as ones, from gathered sleeves to tight ones, names and addresses were written a woman looked at her last year's coat across the backs of playing cards, suit in dismay, a white reverse and innocent of the intricate pattern familiar to us in modern times.

Mary Wortley Montagu, a lady of ton, says the Connoisseur, would be Take no pill which reduces you to pill apt to use a red playing card—a queen less of the fashions that she doesn't wish on the back of a jack of spades. The great world of the seventeenth and have them made of expensive stuff. eighteenth centuries was a small world. It was rigidly exclusive. Living in the same quarter of the town. of the best in each. the quality sent each other scribbled messages by the hand of a favorite ing the Comtesse de Boigne when she tells us that in 1800 Lady Harington used to trot up and down Bond street picking up guests for a party for the same night.

Quite Simple. It is told, no matter on what authority, that a telephone company in Chicago has no end of trouble with its knees. wires. They were continually out of by the figure. order. Nobody seemed to know why An investigation was started.

Most of the subscribers in the territory where the trouble was were matter decided that the wires were to be altered. unable to withstand the enslaughts of | . It wants to be cut off about three inchlanguages like Polish, Hungarian, Rus. es from the floor. sian, etc.

"Can you suggest a remedy?" asked the officials of the telephone company. "Certainly," answered the expert. "Substitute barbed wire."

The suggestion was followed. There was no more trouble. - Philadelphia Ledger.

To Spade It Up or to Plow It? I am not sure but that the spaded garden has some advantage over the plowed one. The soil can be turned up just where you want it and as you garden, though the soil may vary in depth and nature to a considerable extent. A spaded garden always looks best at the beginning, and looks count in gardening as well as elsewhere. But the gardener who has a liking for neatness will make his garden look well after a little in spite of all obstacles.-"Home Garden." by Eben E. Rexford.

Startling Encouragement. "Was Amelia's father encouraging when you went to him to ask him for

her hand?" "Not very. He asked me to put the proposal in writing, so i couldn't back dozen sweet potatoes and cook in boiling out, as all the others did."

First Young Thing during the sonata-I just love Brahms, don't you? Second Young Thing-What are Brahms?-Musical Courier.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

The foundation of every noble character is sin-

We all remember the wedding march in "Lohengrin"-how the long file of pages and maidens carried aloft the ail waxen tapers as they marched before Elsa de Brabant and her mysterious defender-and perhaps it has occured to some of us that the bridemaid's boquets seem rather a frivolous substitution for the big solemn tapers. To such as may have thought so it is a pleasure to know that this ancient custom of bearing candles before the bride has been revived and that in the South particularly the "candle-light wed-ding" has been chosen by many of this

year's brides.
At one wedding in Atlanta the bride chose candles as her principal decoration. And in deference to the old impressive custom she selected six young girls, rang-in age from 10 to 15 years, to bear tall cathedral candles before the wedding party. Following these came the bridesmaids carrying shower boquets of maiden-hair ferns, tied with white silver gauze ribbon. Rows of tapers were placed all over the house-on the mantle-and the result was an effect which everyone declared to be more charming than anything they had ever seen.

Too many Clothes.—It is a mistake to buy too many clothes for fall and winter wear. Better have a few nice ones and keep them well pressed and cleaned than to have too many. The fashions change quickly and this year's styles cannot be made over to advantage. A good tailor-ed suit with several shirtwaists will be sufficient for many a woman who goes but a little. Or if she prefers the one-piece dress, then a long coat of color, cut and material suitable, both for street and and material suitable, both for street and evening wear is an excellent purchase. This, of course, refers to the woman, who buys as few clothes as she can possibly get along with, and that is much wiser than buying too many. The girl who makes up what she terms "stacks" of underwear will find it would have been better to make a smaller number of gerter to make a smaller number of garments, for the dainty lingerie becomes yellow when laid away.

Individual Towel.-It is coming more and more into general use.

It is a pleasant and dainty custom. It costs no more in the long run, requiring but a little extra care in sorting the laundry and arranging the towels in the proper places for each member of the fam-

These towels vary in size from 16 by 27 inches to 18 by 30 inches.

They may be simply marked with the initials of the owner, or they may be elaborately embroidered, as they are when offered as a gift. This individual towel also solves the

problem: "What shall we give the men for Christmas?' Almost every man travels some time should have been unknown to society during the year, and nothing is more convenient than a few of the small, easily

When the fashions changed so quickly

packed individual towels for the traveling

which in those days were made with She thought it hopeless to try to alter it, ndered where she was going to get the money to buy a new one, when there were curtains needed in the parlor a carpet in the living room, and new china for the table.

pleasures that a reasonable man could slavery. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do of hearts—for ordinary social purposes. to look as though she knew what they while an amerous beau inscribed his were even if she has to follow them afar. name and the most tender of inquiries | She wants her clothes cut by the right lines, which is far more important than to

The American woman of every class is intesely ambitious about her clothes and her house, and she wants to have a little

When she found that her last winter's suit was all wrong in October-as it waspage. Society, in a word, was in- she had a right to feel hopeless. She may formal in the midst of stately formali- have put a good deal of money into it ties, and we have no difficulty in believ. with the full expectation that it would last two seasons. She waited awhile to hear that the fashions would revert to what had been, but as this rumor didn't start, she made up her mind to see what

could be done in the way of alterations. Here is what can be done: If the skirt is plaited all around, with the material cut away, so that it cannot be made over, she wants to add a deep band of the same fabric, or one that harmonizes around the The width of this is determined

If it is possible to take any fulness out of the back in order to give it a flat line from waist to hem, it should be done; at any rate the plaits should be stitched down to the foundation, to the lower edge Poles. Hungarians, Russians, etc. An of the applied band. It is assumed that expert af er due consideration of the the skirt is short, so that it will not have

> The coat should be cut off to a becoming line below the hips. About three inches is a good measurement, but this is not always becoming to every kind of figure. If there happens to be any flare in the back, or at the side seams, the fulness should be smoothed into the seams and taken

The long shawl collar should be removed, and a short one put in its place. The wide sailor is in first fashion, and smartens up an old coat in a remarkable The double-breasted part is not way. good, but this is easily remedied. The single-breasted fastening is the only one that prevails, unless one wants to try the want it by the use of the spade, while one-rever effect that runs from neck to bottom, and is finished off with three buttons, giving a double-breasted effect to the waist.

The popular addition of a wide band of silk braid is very good, but it does not go with many of the suits of last winter, and unless a woman is quite sure she will like the result, it would be unwise to go to this expense,

Chocolate Caramels.—Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one-half cupful of chocolate grated, one cupful of milk, butter half size of an egg. Boil half an hour, stirring to keep burning. Pour in buttered pans and when cool cut in squares.

Glazed Sweet Potataes .- Pare half a water 10 minutes. Cut in halves length-wise and lay in a buttered baking dish. Cook one-half cup of sugar and three

tablespoons of water together three minutes, add a rolling teaspoon of butter and pour over the potatoes. Baste once or twice while baking in a hot oven.