

WOMEN MAKE FLOUR

Primitive Milling Methods Still in Vogue in China.

Reason Why Americans Should Control the Flour Market of the Celestial Empire—Hints Worth Taking.

With such an enormous population and so little to do, it is not astonishing that China's industrial system is the result of a constant effort "to make work" instead of to save work, as we do.

For example, in China the grain crops are harvested with little hand sickles, and the sheaves after being cured are carried in bundles by women and children and spread out for threshing on the great floors like those described in the Bible.

The grain is threshed out of the straw by treading on it, or by being rolled with heavy stone rollers. The straw is then forked off, and the grain is swept up into heaps with hand brushes, while it is winnowed by being thrown into the air by shovelfuls and allowing the wind to blow the chaff away.

The mills for grinding are of two kinds, those in which heavy stone rollers revolve over stone tables, and the other where the upper and under millstones are used. In the latter case the lower stone is anchored to the table, while the upper turns on it, sometimes being pulled around by a blindfolded monkey or ox, but more frequently by human hands.

The primitive roller mills are usually operated by human labor, the work frequently being done by old women of the family, whose falling strength or poor eyesight make it impossible to do the heavier or finer work of the household.

The wheat after being ground is poured into an ordinary sieve, that is made to slide in grooves over a box



CHINESE WOMEN GRINDING CORN. Primitive Roller Mills Operated by Human Labor.

which a man seated on a stool on one end of the box jerks back and forth until only the bran is left. This primitive method serves instead of the American bolting machines used in our mills.

Although Chinese labor is so remarkably cheap, yet the tediousness and laboriousness of this method of making flour, entirely by human labor, is so expensive that the wheat flour made in this way costs them from three and a half to four cents per pound, and as such a sum is about a half day's wage for the laboring man, it makes wheat flour entirely beyond the reach of the common people.

In order to supply the demand for a cheap flour, the Chinese habitually mix their wheat with peas, beans or millet before grinding it, but even these cheapened flours cost more than the average grade flours in America.

The Four Track News says that, without considering the difference in quality and fineness, American flour can be exported from our Pacific coast and sold in China cheaper than the cheapest grades of native flour.

It is easy to see what a great field will ultimately be found in China for American mill machinery, and if American millers would take pains to manufacture a grade of flour especially for the Chinese market, cheapening the wheat product by a large adulteration of corn, an immense market would be found at once.

Peanuts Cure Insomnia.

If you wish to be cured of insomnia eat a pint of freshly roasted peanuts just before retiring. Secretary Wilson assures his friends that this remedy is a cure thing and that a pint of peanuts every night has relieved him from an insomnia with which he has suffered for years. A number of prominent men who have tried the secretary's remedy say that it works like a charm. Ordinary peanuts that are to be bought in a store will not do the work. The groobs must be freshly roasted and a full pint of them consumed. Washed down with a big drink of water they are sure to induce sleep, but the slightest sip of alcoholic beverage neutralizes the effect. The cure is said to be the discovery of one of the scientists in the department of agriculture.

The Piano Eye is Swift.

A pianist in these days has to cultivate the eye so as to see 1,500 signs in one minute, the fingers to make 2,000 movements and the brain to understand all these signs as well as direct all these movements. In playing Weber's "Moto Perpetuo" a pianist has to read 4,541 notes in less than four minutes, or about 18 per second, but the eye can only read about ten consecutive impressions per second. So that in quick music it seems that a player does not see every note singly but in groups, probably a bar or more at one view. In the second set of Chopin's "Etude in E minor" it is necessary to read as many as 3,550 signs in 24 minutes, or about 26 notes per second.

Bell Told by Electricity.

At the Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris a 23-ton bell is tolled by electricity. A choir boy does the work which formerly required the services of five men.

FIERCE RAILROAD WAR.

Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific in Bitter Struggle for Control of Government.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is one of the most potent political forces in Canada to-day. His predecessor as president of the Canadian Pacific railway, also an American, Sir William Van Horne, exerted his influence without opposition and hence did not come into the limelight of publicity.

The announcement of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet that it would build a line from Moncton, N. B., to Winnipeg and lease it to the Grand Trunk railway for 50 years is an open notification to Sir Thomas as the head of the Canadian Pacific railway that the government of



SIR THOS. SHAUGHNESSY. American Railroad Man Who is a Power in Canadian Politics.

Canada proposes to cut loose from his influence and ally itself with Charles M. Hays, another American, and his Grand Trunk railway following.

From now on Sir Thomas Shaughnessy will support the conservative party with all the resources of the Canadian Pacific railway, while Mr. Hays will hitch the Grand Trunk railway to the government.

Sir Thomas intimated in an interview that he believed the government intended to discriminate against his railway. Incidentally, he declares that the policy of the government will saddle Canada with a tremendous debt that posterity must pay.

The situation as it has developed has put new life into the conservative party, which is elated to have a chance to stand united under the banner of Sir Thomas. Sir Thomas is the beau ideal of a politician. Approachable, an attentive listener, informed on every point of legislative interest, a ready and terse debater, he knows every member of parliament on sight and can call him by his first name.

WILL BE CHANCELLOR.

Important Government Post to Be Received by Russian Czar for M. Sergius de Witte.

The ferment of Russian life, with its many difficult problems of administration and government, has been too much for the czar, of late, and it is now reported that he has decided to make M. de Witte chancellor of the empire—a position which has not existed for a considerable period. With Lamsdorff dominating foreign relations, Plehve controlling in interior affairs with a high hand and doubtful wisdom, and the procurator of the Holy synod managing his great department with practical independence; Witte in control of financial affairs, Kourapatkin at the head of the great army system, and still other



M. SERGIUS DE WITTE. (Russian Statesman Who is to Be Made Chancellor.)

services of the empire separately managed and in the hands of strong, experienced and ambitious men—the young czar has undoubtedly found it almost impossible to dominate a growingly discordant administrative system. M. de Witte is unquestionably the man above all others to be placed in general authority. If he had been there sooner, it is not to be believed that the Kishineff massacres would have occurred, his own wife being a Jewess. On the other hand, if he had been in full authority, the Manchurian question would have been managed in a different way, since as it is now understood that much of Russia's apparent inconsistency has been due to the independent action and conflicting attitude of at least three different departments having to do with Manchuria, one being the foreign office, another being the war department, and another the department having charge of the railway and financial interests.

Veteran's Touching Appeal.

An affecting letter was lately received from an old soldier, by Pension Commissioner Ware. It appears that while valiant in war, the veteran lives in dread of his wife, and his complaint and instructions closed thus: "I got blood poison by being hit with a hens egg when I came back from the front. The egg was not good when you sent my pension. I want the Deed made so my wife can't get none of it—she thar'd the egg."

BE FRIENDLY ON THE WAY.

I have journeyed on life's highway till the dial points to noon, And I've learned some useful lessons on the way.

I have proved them o'er and o'er, and I spritz them more and more, And I think you can depend on what I say.

You may hold yourself aloof, and may think it is a proof That you're made of some superior sort of clay; But you'll always find it pays in many different ways, To be friendly to the people on the way.

If the day is dark and dreary, and the way is rough and steep, And some weary brother falters on the road, You will never feel the weight, be the burden small or great,

If you turn about and ease him of his load, And you'll often see the time when a dollar or a dime Will be a friendly offering most meet— When to give a little sum, some mishap to overcome,

Will keep some needy fellow on his feet. I have learned that shabby garments often clothe a noble soul,

And misfortune lies in wait for great and small; Better help a friend to-day who is stranded by the way— For who knows but that to-morrow we may fall.

Then speak out before the crowd, let your voice ring clear and loud, And put your heart in every word you say.

For a friendly word, you know, or a handshake and "hello," Will help the other fellow on the way.

—Lizette Clarke Hardy, in N. Y. Observer.

Many Years Ago

By PHILIP CARLETON

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The youth's face was ardent and pleading, the maiden's coy and resisting.

"You know that my father never will consent so long as you ally yourself with the rebels," said she, glancing into the manly open face and dropping her eyes modestly. "I have told you so many times."

"But what has politics to do with love?" cried the youth. "You know how long I have loved you and you have regarded my suit with favor until our people turned on their oppressors. Since last year, when the patriots made the stand at Bunker Hill, you have had but cold words for me. And yet I know from your eyes that you still feel kindly toward me."

It was in the shadowy cool of a modest brick house in Philadelphia on a hot day in early July in 1776, and the personages were a stalwart young man of five and twenty, clad in the knee-breeches, sliken-hose and cut-away coat of that day, and a dainty damsel of 18, red-lipped, bright-eyed and altogether alluring in her brocade gown and rustling petticoat.

"I fear you do not think so much of me as did the gallant knights of the story books," replied the maiden, pouting.

"I swear I will go as far as any of them to do you any service," he replied, eagerly.

"But you will not give up your stubborn support of the cause of the king's enemies," she replied with spirit. "If your love for me is so strong why do you choose to erect between us an unsurmountable barrier?"

"You would not have me do violence to my principles?" the young man spoke sternly.

"My father says that the principle is all on the other side—loyalty to the king, obedience to the law, support of the mother country," replied the girl, "and that the country has gone wild over the inflammatory teachings of a lot of ambitious and designing leaders. I heard him say only yesterday to Mr. Edward Alaine—"

"Alaine—yes I thought that was the direction in which the wind blew," interrupted the youth, rising and pacing back and forth across the room. "Well, surely he is Tory enough to suit even Col. Gordon. Mistress Elizabeth Gordon, are you going to throw me over for that cockney?"

"I have not said so, Mr. Charles Calvert," replied the girl demurely. "My father approves his suit and he is no cockney, but an English gentleman. There is no better family in the kingdom than the Alaines, my father says."

Charles turned scarlet with jealousy and rage. "Very well," he said loftily. "If you prefer to marry a man because of his politics and his family, rather than for his merits and the dictates of your heart, I will retire from the contest."

"Good-by, Mr. Charles Calvert," she said, demurely, as he turned toward the door, but there was that in her eyes which caused his anger to drop from him, and he addressed her again:

"Forgive me, sweetheart; I was mad with jealousy. What do you care for King George and his kingdom? Your life is cast here, and your sweet smiles should be for the patriots, rather than the oppressors."

"But it is not only a hopeless rebellion?" asked Elizabeth, seriously. "Father says they will all be beaten in a few months—as soon as the king and parliament realize the necessity of sending over enough ships and soldiers, and then all the rebels will be hanged, imprisoned or transported. I'm sure I don't want to be a widow before I am 20, nor yet to be betrothed to a felon."

"The patriots will win," replied Charles, sturdily.

"What do you care, anyway?" cried the girl, suddenly softening and laying a white little hand on her lover's arm. "You are well-born, and a property-holder. These troublesome times will soon be over, and if the rebellion is crushed, you will lose your

property and reputation and liberty, if not your life. Why take sides at all? If you do not embrace the rebel cause and not argue so obstinately for their side, I am sure father will not oppose your suit—and I like you much better than Mr. Alaine," with a drooping of eyes and a pretty flushing of face.

The heart of the young wooer leaped to his throat. The prize which he had longed for so earnestly was within his grasp. He was intoxicated by the soft and yielding manner of the girl. Her downcast eyes and heaving bosom—the scarlet in her cheek all filled him with desire. To be so near the realization of his dreams and then to lose—it was madness to think of it. After all, why must he let politics stand between his love and he? Mayhap his toy friends were right. Perhaps it would be only a short struggle, and the patriots would go down to defeat. Then all would be lost for those who took an active part. At any rate, the cause of the patriots was certainly desperate. A few sparsely-settled colonies without cohesion, organization or wealth—it certainly was audacious to fly in the face of Great Britain, with her powerful army and navy, and her untold resources. These things flitted through the young man's mind in an instant as he regarded the gentle figure by his side.

He moved as to take her in his arms, his lips trembled in an effort to formulate words, when suddenly there broke upon the stillness of the day the pealing of a bell. The sharp clangs startled both youth and maiden. The spell was broken. Her hand dropped from his arm. He straightened to his full height and his face grew stern.

"What is it?" asked the girl, with a puzzled look. "It is not Sunday, and surely that is not the fire bell?"

"It is the birth of a nation," replied the youth, gravely. "That is the statehouse bell, and it rings to signal the passage of Lee's resolution that the colonies are and ought to be free and independent states. The continental congress, representing all the colonies, has thrown off the yoke of King George. The wisest and bravest men in all America, sitting calmly and deliberately, have resolved to do this thing. They have cast their lives and fortunes into the scale."

"Elizabeth, I would be worse than a poltroon if I evaded my full share in the struggle that is on. We are no longer rebels. We are a nation. It is the grandest, noblest cause for which blood was ever shed—the cause of liberty. I love you better than life, Elizabeth, but not even for your love can I be untrue to my neighbors and my higher self. I am young and strong. I have had opportunities for education such as few of my fellows in this country have enjoyed. I am the possessor of property I did not earn, but which came down to me from my pioneer ancestors. If I hang back in the crisis, who is to be expected to bear the brunt? Washington, with a few thousand men, is opposing all of King George's army. He has cast all he has into the cause. I shall join his army at once. I have a captain's commission and authority to raise a company, which I shall do, and equip at my own expense."

These words were spoken with emphasis and determination which left no doubt as to their sincerity and finality. As he spoke them, the face of the young patriot blazed with spirit and his eyes flashed with earnestness.

The girl looked at him in admiration at the transformation.

"It cuts me to the heart to bid you farewell," continued Calvert, "but the day will come when you will know I chose rightly. If I did otherwise, you would live to despise me, even as I would despise myself. The clang of yonder bell will be a landmark in history. The structure planned by the congress down in the statehouse, and to be erected by our swords—the swords of the continental army, gathered from Massachusetts to Georgia—is not for a day. It is for the liberty of our children and our children's children. We cannot do otherwise. I cannot do otherwise."

He started toward the door, but cast a glance of love and appeal toward the girl. She stopped him with a gesture, and went swiftly toward him.

"I would not have you do otherwise, Charles," she whispered as she hid her face in his bosom. "Whether thou goest, there I will go. Your country shall be my country."

The pealing of the statehouse bell was echoed from every steeple in the city, and through the soft summer air came the shouting of people and the booming of cannon.

Chalk for the Teeth.

Nothing is better for a dentifrice than precipitated chalk. Use it at least once a day. It is very cleansing. For a pure cold cream melt together half an ounce each of white wax and spermaceti. When melted add once ounce of oil of almonds and a little perfume, either extract of rose or violet. Stir constantly until cold and keep in a porcelain jar.

Another good cream is made of three ounces of ground barley and one ounce of honey, mixed to a cream with the white of an egg. This is good for roughness of the skin.

Getting Ready for Him.

An Ohio artist is about to establish his home in the branches of a tall oak. Possibly, says the Chicago Daily News, he is expecting a visit from Santos-Dumont.

Had Better Keep Quiet.

Ciudad Bolivar will be getting itself noticed by the poets the first thing it knows, remarks the Chicago Record-Herald.

"I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice though I thought surely I would die."

"After my baby came in January, 1900," writes Mrs. Nancy Abbott of St. Paul, Ark., "I suffered severely from all sorts of aches and pains, until the following May, when I read one of your pamphlets, treating on female diseases. I wrote to Dr. Pierce for advice, although I thought surely I would die, as our physician told me I was more liable to die than to get well. Your fatherly advice caused my health to be restored. I took five bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and three vials of 'Pellets,' together with your other remedies, and I am now able to do all my work."

Weak and sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, and so obtain without charge or fee, the advice of a specialist upon diseases peculiar to women. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The invitation to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free, is not to be confused with offers of "free medical advice" made by irresponsible persons who are not physicians and are professionally and legally disqualified for the practice of medicine.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of womanly ills. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Of Interest to Our Many Readers and the Public in General.

REDUCED RATES TO GRANGERS' Picnic at Williams' Grove, via Pennsylvania Railroad. For the Thirtieth Annual Inter-State Grange Picnic Exhibition, to be held at Williams' Grove, Pa., August 24 to 29, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from August 21 to September 1, inclusive, at reduced rates, from all stations on its lines in the State of Pennsylvania.

There will be an elaborate display of farm machinery in actual operation during the exhibition, and addresses will be delivered by well known agricultural speakers.

For information in regard to train service and specific rates application should be made to ticket agents.

EQUALLED SELDOM, SURPASSED never, Niagara Falls Nature's Wonderland. Every section of the United States can claim some special exhibition of Nature's Wonders, as the Yosemite Valley and "Big Trees" of California, The Yellowstone Park, The Torrid Luxuriance of Florida, The Adirondacks, White Mountains, etc., etc., but Niagara Falls is fully equal if not superior to all others of Nature's scenic beauties and in addition is easier of access and at cheaper rates from the Middle States than any other.

The best way to reach Niagara Falls from this vicinity at a low rate is to take advantage of one of the Philadelphia & Reading's Ten Dollar—Ten Day personally conducted excursions via the Reading—Lehigh Valley Route. The dates for the balance of the season are Aug. 29th and Sept. 10th and 26th, and Oct. 8th.

The participants in these trips leaving Reading Terminal 8.30 a. m. have a pleasant ride through the scenic Lehigh and Wyoming Valleys and arrive at Niagara Falls in the early evening. A Dining Car attached to train furnishes meals Table d'Hote at 50 cents per capita.

Opportunities are afforded for several side trips and for stop off on return trip. Tickets are good going only on special train and good to return within ten days on all regular trains. Round trip \$10.00. Full information as to Side Trips,



"Silver Plate that Wears." The trade mark "1847 Rogers Brothers" on Spoons, Forks, etc., is a guarantee of quality the world over. The prefix—1847—insures the genuine Rogers quality. For sale by leading dealers everywhere. Send for catalogue No. 6 to International Silver Co. Meriden, Conn.

fares and time of connecting trains from other points, etc., can be procured from any P. & R. Ticket Agent or addressing Edson J. Weeks, General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

A WEEK AT CAPE MAY. SPECIAL Excursion tickets via Pennsylvania Railroad, Covering Accommodations at Principal Hotels. This is Cape May's pleasantest period. The bathing is splendid and the climate perfect.

On August 31 and September 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round-trip tickets to Cape May, including seven days' board at the Stockton, Congress Hall, or Chalfonte hotels, beginning August 31 or September 1, at the following low rates:— Sunbury \$23 20, Wilkesbarre \$23.50.

Proportionate rates from intermediate points. Tickets will be good going on any regular train and will have a liberal return limit. The seven days' accommodations at the above-mentioned hotels must begin on either August 31 or Sept. 1 and will cover the choicest portion of the season at this delightful resort. For additional information apply to nearest ticket agent.

NIAGARA FALLS EXCURSIONS. LOW-Rate Vacation Trips via Pennsylvania Railroad. September 4 and 18, October 2 and 16, are the remaining dates for the popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls from Washington and Baltimore, via Pennsylvania Railroad. On these dates the special train will leave Sunbury 12.58 p. m. arriving Niagara Falls 9.45 p. m.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$6.90 from Sunbury and Wilkes Barre, and at proportionate rates from principal points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo within limit of ticket returning.

The special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion running through to Niagara Falls. An extra charge will be made for parlor-car seats.

An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany each excursion.

For descriptive pamphlet, time of connecting trains, and further information apply to nearest ticket agent or address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. 8-27-31.

REDUCED RATES TO BELLEFONTE. Account Knights of the Golden Eagle Meeting. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company on account of the meeting of the Susquehanna District Association, Knights of the Golden Eagle, on September 7, at Bellefonte, Pa., will sell special reduced rate tickets, good on this day only, from Clearfield, Emporium, Elmira, Mt. Carmel, East Bloomsburg, and all intermediate points, to Bellefonte and return.

The September McClure's—Many Notable Articles and Fine Stories.

Everything in the September McClure's is worth reading, and it is all good reading, too. Ray Stannard Baker contributes an extremely noteworthy article on the present industrial situation in Chicago, a really amazing disclosure of what the author does not hesitate to call a new industrial conspiracy "Capital and Labor Hunt Together," is Mr. Baker's startling title which he recites, however, than the facts which he recites of the combinations between employers and workmen in various trades and of the competition of independent and prey upon the public. Mr. T. J. Easton, also, in a short paper by Cleveland Moffett called "The Conquest of Five Great Ills," a detailed description of the preparation in the Eastern Institute at Lille of the antitoxins for diphtheria, tetanus, hydrophobia, the typhoid plague, and serpent venom. A thrilling Civil War article, "Andrew's Railroad Raid," will recall a noble incident of the Union campaigns of '62 in the West. The story of the ill-fated raid is finely told by Frank C. Dougherty, a participant and one of the few survivors. Clara Morris writes in a delightful personal vein of the younger Salvini. A—recounting in particular the story of his first attempts under her patronage and tutelage, to act in English. The fiction of the number includes another of Myra Kelly's diverting pictures of East side schol children, "Marris and the Honorable Tim," the quaintest and cleverest of the series "A Pompadour Angel," by Mary Moss, is a delicious skit of a Pullman-car-fol of staid society people and business men, "Penangton's Love affair," by K. E. Young, is a tale of Missouri folk of intense psychological insight and dramatic power. "Ov-togdan's Little Horse," by H. W. Wallis, is a laughable story of a cockney clerk in the hunting field. Norman Duncan's "The Strength of Men," is a splendid story of the heroism of a Newfoundland fisherman. George McCutcheon winds up his refreshing herculean "The Day of the Dog," for which his brother, John McCutcheon has drawn more of his inimitable pictures. Henry Handland's serial progresses in its exquisite sunny style, its characters growing more charming and their talk more fascinating with every installment.

HAVE YOU EATEN "Z"? There are so many "ready to eat" foods on the market now that one hardly knows how to distinguish between them. "Z" should not be classed with the others. There is no other that compares with "Z". As one trial will convince you, "Z" is more healthful, strengthening and tastes better. Made by a new process and ready to eat by adding milk. Get a package to-day at your grocers.