

THE SULTAN'S ARMY.

It Is a Fighting Machine of Remarkable Power.

Composed of Regulars, Redifs and Half Trained Militia from Europe, Asia and Africa and Numbers 1,500,000 Men.

Say what you will of the sultan's soldiers—save that they are not brave—and it will probably be true. Call them "squat, heavy, dirty, sloppy, ragged, bearded, Allah-inspired invincibles;" it is even so. Or call them "fierce-looking fellows, lithe, agile, erect and prompt, every inch the soldier;" you are no less in the right. Call them well-disciplined, temperate, childishly obedient; no one will contradict you. But you might as well have said that they are insubordinate, fanatical and bloodthirsty. The one is as true as the other, says the Boston Transcript.

The fact is, the Turkish army is homogeneous in but one respect—its religion. All are Mussulmans. No Christian dog is suffered to fight under the green banner of the prophet. For the rest you have all the Moslem races of the hither east—Albanians, Circassians, Syrians, Arabs, Negroes, Osmanlis or true Turks—messing it together. But it is not nationality alone that makes the Turkish army so exceedingly "various." It is the world-wide contrast between the separate branches of the service. The Nizam, or regular army, is to the wild squadrons of the Hamadie cavalry as Kipling's "Fuzzy-Wuzzie" to the "British Infantrée." In between the two comes a different sort of body from either—the Redifs, or Reserves, the backbone of the army.

Every male Moslem serves in the Turkish army from the time he is 20 until the time he is 40—unless he can get out of it. This he stands a fair chance of doing. Exemptions are made pretty freely for a variety of reasons. Constantinopolitans are excused in a body, and after them all those who can show that for physical or family reasons they are unfit to serve. The rest, who can find no excuse, serve



EDHEM PASHA. (Commander of the Turkish Troops in European Provinces.)

for years in the regular line and the remaining two or three as active reserves on unlimited leave, subject to recall in case of vacancies. The six years up, the time-expired man becomes one of the great army of reserves. He may go back to his sheep-pen and his opium garden. But for eight years he is at all times liable to be called out to fight by imperial decree. Theoretically he is called out every other year for a month's instruction. But as a matter of fact the condition of the exchequer prevents this.

At the close of the eighth year the Turkish soldier passes to the militia, or Mustahfiz, or Landsturm. He is now 34 years of age, which, for a toiling peasant, is middle-aged, and he is not so agile as he once was. So he is rarely called upon to go into the field, being reserved for local or frontier defense. None the less, there is nothing to prevent his being pressed into actual service in the event of real war.

As for the men who escape conscription, even they do not altogether evade military duty. Such of them at least as are able-bodied must drill once a week in their own homes under the tutelage of a member of the Redifs. They learn the manual of arms, tactics and target practice, so that in case of need, they, too, may be added to the Turkish forces.

Last of all comes the Turkish irregulars—Kurdish and Arabs and the like, tribes too wild to be brought under formal discipline. They are organized into the Hamadie cavalry, named in honor of the sultan, permitted to live in their own places and in time of war let loose upon the enemy.

The man who goes into the regular army is temporarily un-Turked. He learns to keep his rifle and himself just so. His uniform—plain blue tunic, blue trousers, tucked into top boots, red fez—is speckless. His canvas knapsack is blindingly white. His Mauser repeater slopes over his shoulder at precisely the right angle. His step is brisk, elastic. In short, he is a model of a modern soldier man.

An Idea Worth Imitating. Newly-married couples in England are now honored with cooperative gifts. When a couple are about to marry, their friends club together, combine the cash which they intend to invest in presents, and give them a choice selection of useful or handsome presents. There are no duplicates, no trash, and there is no worry about the right articles to choose.

Traveling Is Cheap in Japan. Low fares prevail on the railroads of Japan. This is because about one-half of them are owned and run by the government.

THE PATHFINDER SECT.

Its Followers Are Vegetarians, Have a Strange Religion and Live in a Colony.

Judge Edward Wallace Conable, known as the founder of the original vegetarian colony in Roswell, Col., a number of years ago, has just bought 8,000 acres of rough land near Rogers, Ark., and founded an original colony of non-meat eaters. Outside of this feature there are others which commend the colony to those seeking things curious. Any man who eats anything but breakfast food in original packages for his morning meal is banished from the colony, and one who swears or chews



EDWARD WALLACE CONABLE. (Noted Jurist who now is head of the "Pathfinders.")

tobacco must forfeit his citizenship, and lo and behold, the man who looks upon a woman and loves her at sight is doomed to everlasting disgrace.

The most extraordinary feature of the colony is that not even a snake may be killed upon the premises. If one is sick, they fast. The services of no physicians are needed or accepted. Often when the judge himself feels disease and sickness approaching he leaves off eating even a simple fare and starves out the approaching illness.

No meats of any kind are eaten by the followers of Conable. No breakfast is eaten except raw products, such as whole wheat, sliced tomatoes, etc. As a rule, the members of the colony do not eat any morning meal at all. Conable himself says that he never eats a meal of cooked food.

Their religion is likewise extraordinary. Conable says:

"The Pathfinder (name of sect) does not believe in the existence of a personal God. It believes that God is the universal life force that permeates every living thing. It believes that it is possible for man to so perfect himself physically as to come in absolute harmony with the soul and live eternally in flesh."

This latter statement that one can live forever if proper treatment is taken of one's self is sincerely believed by many members of the colony and those who are taking up their homes on the crest of the Ozarks think that they will be here when Gabriel blows his horn. At least they profess to have such belief.

LAST JERSEY INDIAN.

He Is a Quiet, Peaceful Sort of a Fellow and Is Leading a Hermit's Life.

In a little one-room house, without windows, situated in a lonely spot on the Morris river a short distance from Norma, N. J., lives the sole survivor of the South Jersey Indians, Dan Halstead. For more than half a century this old man, shunning the ways of civilization as much as possible, has clung to the habits of his forefathers.

Halstead is not a full-blooded Indian; he is said to be a grandson of Old Shamung, a great chief, whose tribe had its



OLD DAN HALSTEAD. (The Last Jersey Indian and the Cabin Which is His Home.)

hunting ground along the banks of the Morris. When the white man came to South Jersey he found many open spaces and clearings along the streams, used by the Indians for raising corn. The settlers took possession of this part and soon killed off the bear and deer so that the Indians were compelled to take to their canoes and float down the lower bays.

But Old Shamung, or as he was known in 1800, "Basket Jim," refused to abandon the hunting ground of his people and settled down on a flat once the site of an Indian village, and began to make baskets for a living. He died in 1802 on the Clark place, near Norma.

The grandson of the old chief, Dan Halstead, has lived pretty much the same kind of life. He is a quiet, peaceful sort of a fellow without kith or kin and the only living friend he has in the world is his dog, Prince, a mongrel, and his sole companion. Every Saturday he makes a trip on foot to Vineland, eight miles away. He raises a few vegetables in a little truck garden of his own, all the work being done by hand. He spends the remainder of his time fishing.



BLACK FOREST WEDDING.

Bride Wore a Head-Dress and Gown Which Proved a Surprise to Foreign Guests.

We were lucky enough to be present at the wedding of a rich peasant girl of the province of St. George, in the Black Forest. The bride, Greenz B., wore the wonderful head-dress which girls of that district have been married in from time immemorial; a crown, twice the height of her head and wide as her shoulders, one solid mass of tinzel flowers, beads and bright-colored glass balls like Christmas-tree ornaments. A wide starched ruff encircled her neck, and her green silk apron was half-covered with floating ribbons of every bright color. Silver-gilt chains laced her bodice, but here the splendor ended. Sober woolen stuff, warranted to wear a lifetime, and coarse, hand-knit stockings completed her visible costume.

Johann, the bridegroom, was very simple in attire, save for a red waistcoat and green tie.

Instead of a bouquet for his life's partner, he carried a large gingerbread heart



A BLACK FOREST BRIDE.

freely adorned with red and white sugar. During the marriage ceremony in the church the honest swain dropped the ring through a hole in his pocket down into his boot. He plumped down on the altar step and pulled off his boot to regain the missing emblem, quite unabashed, until the sight of the holes in his stocking, thus publicly revealed, covered him with confusion.

His soon-to-be father-in-law twitted him on this flaw in his equipment. "Sapperlot!" cried poor Johann. "Isn't it to get my stockings mended that I'm marrying your daughter?"

On some of the young women in the wedding procession we noticed flat straw hats laden with red woolen balls that suggested a dish of ripe tomatoes balanced skillfully on the head.

Plum color seems to be the favorite shade for skirts, which hang very full, and short above the ankle. A blue or green silk apron, purple woolen stockings and low-cut velvet shoes complete the Sunday attire of the well-to-do peasant.

Many yards of black fancy-bordered ribbon contribute to the adornment of the women. This ribbon must be of superior quality, as it seems to bear unimpaired the beating of sun and rain for generations.—Youth's Companion.

WORK IS DIGNIFIED.

No Woman Who Falls to Take Delight in Her Labor Can Be Called Truly Happy.

In the lap of luxury lives the woman who delights in her work. There is such a deep lying source of happiness in this pretty truth that it is grievous to realize how few comprehend its force and power.

Beautiful nature and rare art bring to their perfection a thousand things with which those who can seek to beautify their homes and adorn the persons of those they love; but that into which a woman has put her patient endeavor, her watchful care, her provident thought, and the affection which she cannot withhold from what she protects has an integral value nothing can rival.

It is a folly of follies to deplore for one's self or one's children the lack of what much money could buy, and forget the intrinsic value and joys of what it is possible to attain by one's own work.

There is an elegance and a dignity associated with the labor of the hands which in the case of a gentleman is an art, and as gracefully done as many a thing called an accomplishment. Blessed is the mother of the well-to-do, wholly comfortable girl growing up in many thousands of American homes, that has found a way to make known to her daughter the value conferred by personal effort, with its necessary accomplishments of perseverance and self-denial. As long as this great fact is hidden from the girl's eye and understanding she is unfairly dealt with, and deprived of a great aid to happiness and healthful enjoyment of life.

Prof. Jacques Loeb, the illustrious scientist, puts the pleasure of workmanship foremost among human joys. Abel Stevens, in the "Life of Mme. de Staël," says: "Labor is the law of happiness."—Chicago Tribune.

RIGHT KIND OF GIRL.

This Writer Tries to Prove That the Undemonstrative Maid Always Is Sincere.

The girl who gives expression to her love with her eyes, and in her actions rather than with her tongue, is more apt to be sincere than the maiden who is very demonstrative of her affection. "Silence is the chaste blossom of love," once wrote Heine, the famous lyric poet and his words can be commended to the notice of men who are inclined to doubt a woman's love because she lacks that effusiveness so characteristic of the sentimental girl.

There is a certain type of lover who is never content unless his sweetheart assures him, at intervals of a few minutes, that he is the dearest fellow in existence; that the world would be a dreary place without him; that she could not possibly live without him, and that she loves him better than anything and everybody in the wide, wide world.

Such assurances, of course, may be made with all sincerity, but the possibilities are that they are not. Earnest and enduring love is usually silent and undemonstrative. A gentle pressure of the hand, and a kind, loving look, full of consideration and meaning, are far more eloquent than words, and, in the majority of cases, much more sincere. It is seldom that a man makes a mistake in the choice of a wife when he judges her love and affection by her actions toward him, which, in the words of the old proverb: "Speak louder than words."

Language in love is often used only to deceive, and the more beautiful and polished the language is, the more deceitful the man or woman. Silence is far better than unmeaning words, and more becoming to a woman. The lover of the undemonstrative girl should remember that it is against her nature to be otherwise; and if he be observant, he will find more happiness in these silent tokens than in volumes of talk.

Perhaps it is because the silent girl is somewhat overshadowed at times by her effusive sister, who is never at a loss for gushing words and voluble expressions of affection, that men are inclined to think she is cold and loveless. It only needs a little close study of the undemonstrative girl to show how unjust is such a thought. She may appear somewhat cold, and even at times cause doubts and fears to arise in the mind of the one who has won her consent to be his wife. But such fears are groundless, for the undemonstrative girl gives her love once and for all time.—N. Y. Weekly.

LATEST BELT DESIGNS.

Soft Folded Leather Is a Prominent Feature in the Newest French Productions.

There has never been a wider latitude in styles of belts than at present, both as regards material and width. One may be in fashion with a very wide belt (this is the fancy of the hour in Paris) with a very narrow one or with the popular width from one to two inches. The new feature in leather belts is the broad crush belt of soft leather, one style is laid in several plaits and fastened with a gold harness buckle. A soft, unlined belt of calf comes in widths of three and four inches, and has



NOVELTY IN BELTS.

the effect of a crushed fabric belt. The broad leather belt with three straps and harness buckles is another candidate for popularity. Black, white, red, green, blue, tan and gray are the colors in which these belts are shown. A soft crushed belt of kid is made nearly five inches wide, and in bodice effect. For steel and jet studded belts, a renewed favor is predicted, and in metal girdles the large variety of new designs points to an increasing demand. The one illustrated is in Paris nouveau design, the fabric belt is caught at intervals with enamel ornaments, and has a buckle to match, the third cut shows one of the new folded leather belts.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Fighting the Carpet Bug.

To exterminate carpet bugs take three ounces of common salt, one ounce of alum, one ounce of chloride of zinc. Make a solution with two quarts of water, and let it stand one night in a covered vessel. Next morning pour the liquid off the drugs. Dilute with two quarts of water and sprinkle the edges of the carpet for a distance of ten or 12 inches from the wall. The bugs will leave and the carpet will not be injured.

A Common Mistake.

Most men mistake a little applause for an encore.—Chicago Daily News.

"I've Lost Ten Pounds"

A man says, "Look at this." And he over-laps his coat to show how loose it is. There are some people who can lose fat to advantage, but the loss of flesh is one of the accepted evidences of failing health. As flesh-making processes begin in the stomach, so naturally when there is loss of flesh we look first to the stomach for the cause. And the cause is generally found to be disease of the stomach and digestive tracts, resulting in loss of nutrition and consequent physical weakness.



Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores the lost flesh by curing diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition and enabling the perfect digestion and assimilation of food from which flesh and strength are made. "My wife was for five years troubled with indigestion of stomach and bowels, bloating and severe pain at times during the day. Her heart was affected, and she took a purgative every few days but only received temporary relief. She got very poor in flesh and I bought one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from our druggist and after taking it she said she felt like a new woman. Has no more trouble with stomach and bowels, and has no pain nor bloating. Has gained fifteen pounds in weight." Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and biliousness.

PROSPEROUS YEAR FOR FARMERS.

Good Crops and High Prices—Hay \$14 to \$16 Per Ton.

Taking into consideration the prolific season and the prevailing prices for produce the present year, like last, would seem to be a prosperous one for farmers. Never have prices for all the commodities of the farm remained so high.

Wheat, it is true, at 80 cents, the present price, is a good way from a dollar per bushel, which is a sort of an unrealized dream with every farmer, yet with potatoes at fifty cents per bushel, butter at 25 cents, eggs at 30 cents per dozen and other things in proportion the loss on wheat, if any, is readily counterbalanced by profits elsewhere.

A considerable quantity of hay has come to town during the last few days selling at \$14 to \$16 per ton. Danville News.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 610 Menon Building Chicago, Ill. 9-10 181

Constables Win Important Case.

Monday morning Judge Savidge of Northumberland County, handed down a decision in the case of Constable Michael O'Leary against the county, finding for O'Leary. The latter's case was a test, backed by the constables. These officials have been receiving fifteen cents for each name and six cents mileage when serving court subpoenas. They claim fifty cents for the first name; fifteen for each additional and ten cents mileage, dating from several years back and this the court awards them. It is said no appeal will be taken. Thousands of dollars in constables fees are involved.

THE STATE AT A GLANCE.

—The Pettebone colliery of the Delaware Lackawanna and Western Company, near Wilkesbarre was closed down yesterday indefinitely. The colliery employs 725 men, who, owing to the restricted output, will not be able to find work at any other collieries of the company.

—Despondent on account of failing health, Levi H. Moser, a well-known resident of Easton committed suicide on Monday by drinking carbolic acid. He took the poison mixed in a glass of sherry.

—In the Shickshinny—Nanticoke foot ball game played at Shickshinny on Saturday, Evan J. Williams, Jr., of Nanticoke had his collar bone broken. Mr. Williams was making a tackle when the accident occurred. The bone is broken close to the neck.

—The Shamokin Trolley Company has obtained right of way through Thorptown for its new line to Sunbury, the Shamokin Mt. Carmel Electric Company having forfeited its franchise at Thorptown, and is now tearing up its tracks.

Surveyors for the Shamokin company are expected to lay out a route to Sunbury this week. It is likely the route will take in Sabers farm, where a large race track, clubhouse and stables will be built, and a place made suitable for the holding of county fairs.

—The Allentown fair was a tremendous success this year. The attendance during four days was 200,000, the receipts were \$50,000 and 500 barrels of beer were drunk. The success is no doubt reckoned on the last item.

Edict Against Whiskey and Tobacco.

Railroads throughout the country are waging war against intoxicating liquors used by employes who are engaged in operating the lines. The fight has gone forth generally that employes who drink or frequent places where liquors are sold are not safe to trust the lives of patrons or with the valuable property transported by the railroads. The rules which have recently been inaugurated against the use of tobacco are not so stringent as those against liquor, but generally they prescribe tobacco while on duty and when about stations. As for the cigarette, the order against it is almost as severe as that against whiskey. The rule is being strictly enforced.

Ignorance is the Mother of Mistakes.

blunders and bungles—the most expensive thing in this foolish world. There are millions of poor persons who might have been rich but for their blunders, and hundreds in their graves who might have been alive had they used Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine Cal-cura Solvent, when they were first taken sick. Write to the Cal-cura Company, Roundout, N. Y., for a book and free sample bottle.

No More Pennies.

No more pennies are to be made by the United States mint at Philadelphia for at least a year, unless a special order is issued from the United States Treasury. In the last five years, 3,000,000,393 pennies have been shipped from the Philadelphia mint.

THE POINT THAT TELLS

is not what you say about a thing but what the thing is itself. "It" the cereal that tastes good, does its own talking. "It" is made from nutritious, strength-giving, brain helping grains. "It" offers a satisfying argument to people who want a palatable, invigorating, tissue making food. "It" gives them what they desire. One dish makes you want another. Eat "It" at any meal. Grocers sell "It". 2-12 17

The Genuine Rogers Bros. "1847" Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., have all the qualities in design, workmanship and finish of the best sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost. Much of the sterling now on the market is entirely too thin and light for practical use, and is far inferior in every way to "Silver Plate that Wears." Ask your dealer for "1847 Rogers Bros." Avoid substitutes. Our full trademark is "1847 Rogers Bros." look for it. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Before buying write for our little book No. 6. INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., BROOKLYN, N. Y. MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.