

sangement at the back which permits of ribbon wings of the color of the From the fact that during the first gown. The demure maid who elings week of the open season fines aggregatto her crimpless part and coils her hair ing \$500 were imposed in southern New very high on her head may thrust one Hampshire on over-enthusiastic sports of these butterflies in at the back of men, it is inferred that the hunters are the part and so relieve its severity. She may even go further and fill her hair A large hear entered a barn belongwith very small enameled and jeweled

Toledo Blade.

ing to William Bennington at Ukiah, butterfly and flower pins and so obtain Cal., dropping through a hole in the Correct how I write

smile lightin' up de face of de dead. He has suffered an' believed an' had faith an' gone to his reward. He has bin dispised fur his color, ridiculed fur his ignerance, an' scorned fur his faith in de hereafter, an' vit no king eber died wid sich a smile on his face an' wid sich happiness in his heart. Peace to his ashes! While we mourn fur him we shall still rejoice dat he has

11 12 return except your good will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any ailing woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assis-

those who are sick. If her medicine is

not what you need, she will frankly tell

you so, and there are nine chances out of

ten that she will tell you exactly what

to do for relief. She asks nothing in

tance. Read the following illustration:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM: In March 1 wrote you the following letter, asking you if your remedies would aid me:---"I am twentyeight years old, and have three children. I suffer terribly with pain in the small of the back, dizziness, kidney trouble, nervousness, burning sensation in my stomach, and I am unable to do anything." I received a reply, a very kind helpful letter. I followed your advice. To-day, I am glad to be able to write that I am a well woman. I wish all women in my way afflicted would do as I did, and they will find relief. I think any woman who will continue to suffer with any of these trying diseases peculiar to our sex after hearing what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done in so many cases, is responsible for her own sufferings. MRS. JAMES J. HAGAN, 3842 Clinton St., Nicetown, Phila., Pa.

Three Books Worth Getting-"Guide to Health," "Woman's Beauty, Peril, Duty," "Woman's Triumph."-These are FREE

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSE-FUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's

grain in ground separately and you get the Flour of your

own wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour

they can do so. The Mill is running every day with the

PROPRIETOR.

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LARRABEES

C RHEUMATIC'O

BEST OF POWER.

F. X. FEES'

naving Parlor,

SAPOLIO

14

A BRIOCHE. How to Knit the Soft Foot cushions That Were Oace Popular.

There seems to be a renewed interest in brioches, the soft foot cushions that were once popular. I urge that they are to enjoy a revival, like many other luxuries, and think that readers may be glad of a rule for knitting them which has the merit of being an oft-- FARMERS!---tried one. The foundation for the footstool is a leather-covered disk of millboard about nine inches in diameter; to this the knitted stripe is sewed, and TAKE NOTICE stuffed with hair, and pulled down to nake a deep depression by taking some titches through the board bottom with carpet thread and a sailor's needle. A large furniture button or a short cord and tassel tied in a bow is sewed over the gathering. The brioche, which originally won its name from its When you want GOOD FLOUR take your grain to resemblance in the shape to the French cake of that name, is knitted of double the OLD SHENKLE MILL in Ebensburg. The zephyr wool in stripes, 16 of them being narrow and 16 wide, the latter narrow-FULL ROLLER PROCESS ing to a point at the center of the cushion. Cast on 40 stitches in black wool and knit seven rows of the narrow for the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old stripe; then with an old gold color knit Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing

two stitches and turn, knitting back to the end of the row; continue to knit back and forth with the old gold, taking each time two more stitches of the black until within two stitches of the top. Then knit down and commence again with black, making another narrow stripe, knitting in the two black stitches at the top in their turn. When the last stripe is finished it should be sewed or knitted to the first stripe. These directions are contributed by a knitter who has had an experience of over sixty-five years, and they ought to be reliable. But I should advise anyone who thinks them complicated to cut a pattern of the wide or gored stripe, making the top like a melon piece, and, in knitting narrow, by taking up two stitches together till the shape corre-

S. D. LUDWIG, sponds with the pattern. If the brioche is to be stuffed with down it must be made with an interlining of ticking or stout unbleached muslin, else the filling will continually be escaping in fluffy particles.-Harper's Bazar.

STATE WEALTH.

up that way, and one poor child THE state of Ohio comes very close to struggles under the cognomen of Rob-Pennsylvania in the matter of wealth, having an assessed value of \$1,534,360,-

visited Washington this week and, go ing to a hotel, changed his clothing. Then he started out to view the city. and, it occurring to him he had not iseen shaved for a week, he entered a harber shop and took a chair. One cheek had been deprived of the hirsute growth when it dawned upon the merchant that he had left his money in his other clothes.

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COMPLIED WITH THE ORDER.

He Forwarded an Eye to Be Examined

It is reported that a short time ago

n order was issed on one of the line

d the Pennsylvania company for all

ection men to come to the office on a

ertain day and have their eyes exam-

ned. The following day, says the

'ittsburgh Dispatch, a number of men

ppeared and passed the examination.

ust before the man who had charge of

he tests left the office a mesesnger boy

me hurrying in with a small package

eatly tied up and addresed to the eye

uspector. The latter opened it, and

as surprised to find a glasse ye wrapped

n tissue paper, and also an old-fash-

oned silver watch. The contents of the

package proved a puzzle to the inspect-

r until he unfolded a hastily folded

cribbled note, which, on being deciph-

cred, was found to read as follows:

"Oye inspector: Dear Sir-The day

sefore yesterday at nune I got word to

um down and have me ise looked after

or entur blindness as ye call it. I had

5 ties and ten rails to put down beyond

he sand cut as jerry Sullivan and Dom-

tick Coolly were laid up since the wake

hat wuz hoided over Danny Doherty

ny hands war too short to spare me.

Fwas lucky that the rite ove that was

irst in my head was put out with :

dow of a pik and me glass ove that is

perfect figger of the eye that was not

aut out is sent to you tugether with my

vatch for the hexamination. I cuid

pare the glass oye better than the oye

the head and if she is culur blind II

ret one that aint. Yures Truely, An-

QUEER NAMES IN KENTUCKY.

Gave Their Babies Designations."

names that are as odd as they are

For instance, Letcher county has fami-

ies in which these names are found:

iar post offices found in these countie

hony Driscoll."

for theior Blindness

to injury after his experience in Wash-

ington a few days ago. He is locally

known at his home, says the Washing-

ton Star, as "Old Honesty," because he

is constantly repeating the maxim:

"Honesty is the best policy." In fact,

it appears upon his business cards and

wrapping paper, while he carries it out

in all his business transactions. He

"My friend," he said, "I have just discovered that I have changed my trousers and left my pocketbook at the hotel. You will have to trust me until I go and get the money when you get through." The barber did not say a word. He washed the lather off the unshaven side of the man's face, pointed to a sign: "No credit," and the honest man created a sensation as he walked down the street.

PARIS USES LOTS OF ICE. The Germ Sharps Say Natural Ice Contains Bacilli.

Among the first of the many curious things that impress the American summer visitor to Paris is the way the French have of doling out ice as if it were diamonds, and the horror which Parisians profess for the American enstom of icing their drinks and thereby impairing their digestions, says the New York World. Notwithstanding all this the consumption of ice in Paris, especially for domestic uses, has in creased rapidly during the last few years, and if it continues at the same rate it will not be long before it surpasses that of New York. The last twelve months show a total consump-

tion of over 110,000,000 pounds. Most of the natural ice used in Paris is taken from the lakes in the environs at Chaville, in the woods about Versaillies and St. Cloud, and even from sheets of water in the Bois de Boulogne and Vincennes. Ice is made artificially in large quantities, however, and is sold at a much higher price than the natural article. Natural ice, indeed. the Academy of Medicine says, is full of bacilli in a state of suspended animation, and the doctors recommend that only artificial ice be used for domestic

The highest-priced ice comes from Norway and from Switzerland, where it is gathered from the glaciers and from the mountain tops. This costs from 28 to 30 frances a ton. Artificial ice costs but a triffe less, but that which is gathered in and about Paris is sold from nine to ten francs a ton. The city of Paris harvests the ice in the lakes in the Bois de Boulogne and Vincennes, and sells the crop, safely packed in the municipal ice houses, for 55,000 francs, or about \$11,000, annually.

WHY FROST EXPANDS WATER. Scientists Are Still Puzzled Over the Well-Known Phenomenon

One of the most curious natural phenomena, and one which has never yet been explained by the philosiphers. Parents Were Hard Pressed When They is that in reference to the expansion of freezing water. The case of water, You will not have to leave your own says the St. Louis Republic, is a singustate of Kentucky if you want to find lar exception to all natural laws of expansion by heat and contraction by urious, says the Hazel Green Herald. cold, which apply in cases of all other known liquids. When water is freezing it contracts in bulk down to the ilogg, Horn, Happy, Holiday, Profit, point where the mercury reaches the Democrat, Rockhouse, Rittenwelter, reading of 391/2 degrees, or 71/2 de-Walkin and Watergate, Some peculgrees above freezing, from which point it slowly expands according to the ire: Smooth Creek, Millstone, Paperintensity of cold. No other liquid is weight, Rockhouse, Ratterhard and known to possess this remarkable propsolomon. They believe in long names erty, except that certain metals expand slightly in passing from a liquid to a solid state. But if heat be applied to water after it has cooled down to a

roof. Before it could r fall the bear was attacked by a cow. and shockingly mangled and killed. Two Frenchmen with a woman, the wife of one of them, have started to go round the world with a wheelbarrow. The barrow is large enough for one person to sleep in at a time, and all three will take turns in shoving it along.

having lots of fun up there.

Blackburn's two members of parliament have announced that they will not subscribe to any more football clubs. They have sent checks to nearly 200 clubs in a month, and there may not be another election for six year

The largest moose killed in the Moosehead lake region of Maine in several years was shot recently by an Englishman, who came across the Atlantic solely to hunt, and who is naturally greatly elated over his luck. The antlers had a spread of within a few inches of six feet.

The rising generation of the new woman is rapidly coming to the front in the west. One week recently the girls at the high school in Pontiac. Mich., organized a football team, and about the same time the girls in the Helena (Mont.) high school organized a military company.

Women bicyclists of Belding, Ore., wear bloomers and a short skirt while riding through the streets of the town, but as soon as they strike the city line. they doff the skirt, strap it to the handle bar, and ride unincumbered through the country districts. When they reach the city line on their return they don the skirt again.

AN ISLE OF GREECE.

Where Decay and Neglect Have Made Sad Havor.

A stranger visiting the island of Corsaving machine than the city man. An fu, writes a correspondent, cannot but ordinary Chicagoan fell into this line be struck with the evidence of what the of thought the other day as he was recountry must have been before 1863, turning to the city on a railroad trainwhen it was presented, with the other An accident detained the train out in islands of the group, to King George on the woods. The Chicago man, says the his advent to the throne. The very verdure with which it is clad-that is to say, the olive trees-were planted by the English. Now, where a tree dies, its place is not filled, but there remains a gap. On the hillsides those gaps are growing larger and more numerous every year. The condition on the streets of the capital is bad enough; that of the smaller towns and of the villages is worse. The roads are neglectcd, and so full of holes that the pleasure of a drive in the country is sadly marred by the formidable jolting. As for the old and new forts of Corfu, which were real strongholds when the English possessed the land, they have been allowed to go to ruin, so that they are now absolutely worthless as a means of defense.

Music and Molars. There is a dentist in San Francisco who is noted for his musical tastes and his high charges. His ordinary fee is \$15 per hour; his extraordinary fee is unknown. Some time ago a lady was in his chair, and the dentist was conversing with her while her mouth was filled with rubber dams and things. Carried away by his enthusiasm while talking of a certain song, he offered to sing it for her. Taking an inarticulate, rubber-intercepted sound for an affirmative, he skipped lightly to the piano, which stood in one corner of the operating-room. There he toyed with Polyhymnia, the muse of music, doubtless much to his satisfaction, and, turning to his patient, asked how she

Few women can afford to dress their meetin' in two an' go home."-Detroit air low on their necks, even with the Free Press. iid of crimps and puffs, but those who

a must not fail to set off the knot with

n immense tortoise-shell back comb

urving almost from ear to ear, if they

A MUSICAL MOUSE.

He Chose to Make His Home in the

Pinno.

A nice little anomal story is given in

fature Notes, which raises the inter-

sting question whether mice have a

fondness for music. It is contributed

by a musician, who says: "One evening

I was somewhat startled at hearing my

piano suddenly giving forth sweet

sounds, apparently of its own accord.

A mouse, so it proved, had got inside

the instrument, and was making music

on the wires. Whether this was inten-

tional on mousie's part or not. I cannot

say; perhaps he was trying to make a

nest for himself there. Some years

ago, however, while a pinno was being

slayed in the dining-room of my old

ome, several mice came out upon the

earthrug and began to jump about.

apparently with delight at the sound

of the music, and one allowed himself

to be carried away in a tongs by the

housemaid." After this, ladies ought

to lose their antipathy to mice; indeed,

we may soon expect some humanitarian

lame to commence musical parties for

heir delectation. It would be amus-

ng to see them dance, and form a real

y humane method of catching them.

HOW HE FELLED A TREE.

Scorned to Labor with His Hands When

The man in the country has not the

such of the man in the city, but he

knows more about necessity as a labor-

Brain Work Would Count.

wish to be in the very latest style.

DEATH BY TERRIFIC NOISE. Heroic Self-Destruction Chosen by Stokers

gone to his reward. Let us break de

of Steame Readers of Capt. Griffin's article on battleships in war in China, and his descriptions of the terrors of the boiler room, where men's heads bled from the shock of noise, will like to hear from an Englishman that when a man comes to grief and has to disappear for reasons of any sort he often chooses the living death of a stoker on a steam-

boat, says the New York Press. "I was once taken over the engine rooms of a big boat while we were going through the straits of Gibraltar," he says, "and, having endured an almost tropical sun for some weeks, I felt well disposed to see the furnaces. I tried them for about ten seconds and came out feeling more dead than alive. The chief engineer told me afterward that the men employed to attend to the fires were the very dregs of humanity, but represented many social conditions. He said that in his 50 years' experience he had found members of learned professions side by side with men who had served time.

"The main object of such comers was to exist away from the sight of the rest of humanity, and for this purpose they became inured to the horrible atmosphere and surroundings of the furnace room. It was pretty bad down there just now, he confessed; 'but imagine the Red sea in August, and then think what they must endure.' Sailors who have spent years in the tropics cannot long stand stoking, so great is the heat, yet there are men in the 'vitals' of great liners that never left temperate climes -men who used to go to cool places in summer-until their faults or misfortunes drove them to the boilers. Fancy what the work is when accompanied by concussions of shot that crack the flesh open!"

A NOVELIST'S BLUNDER.

Forgot He Had Killed Off a Character-Had to Resuscitate Him.

A great master of the art of throwing off stories by daily installments was Ponson du Terrail. When he was at the height of his vogue, he kept three running at the same time in different papers. His fertile imagination was never at a loss, but his memory frequently was. He was apt to forget today what he did with a hero or heroine vesterday. To help his memory, says a Paris letter to the Boston Transcript, he at first noted down briefly in copy books what happened to his men and women, but finding that often he could not read his own writing, he invented a new system. He procured little leaden figures on which he gummed the names of his characters as they were born. Supposing there were three stories running, there were three sets of figures in lifterent drawers. When a character was settled off, the little man or woman n lead was taken away from its comanions and laid aside.

One day when Ponson du Terrail was all behind in his work, he set himself to his task without examining the slain. His had memory led him into a terrible blunder. He had forgotten that he had killed Rocambole-the still famous Rocambole-in the previous feuilleton, and, to the great surprise of the reader, he made him talk again as if nothing cut of the common had befallen him. This resuscitation of Rocambole is one of the most curious things in the history of the Romans-feuilleton.

Aunt Ruth Jane Hensley, of Ash-

Chronicle of that city, had time to stay and he roamed about in the leaves. In loing so his attention was attracted to a man and a horse. The horse was harnessed to one end of a long rope. The animal was led out the length of the rope. The man walked back to a tree. The other end of the rope was

tied around his waist. He climbed the tree until he reached the topmost branch. Then he untied the end of the rope from his waist and made it secure n a limb. Then he descended took off his coat, spat upon his hands, laid hold of an ax handle in the usual way and began chopping at the tree. After he had made quite a gash he chucked to the horse at the far end of the rope. The man resumed chopping. and, succeeding every half dozen chops, he started up the horse. At each start of the horse the top of the tree, and the trunk as well, inclined by degree to the horse. By the time the man had cut half into the tree, with the horse still pulling on the rope, the tree broke where the cutting had been made and

fell. The man had saved himself half the usual labor. The Chicago man grunted. "Well, I'll be darned," he aid. "Now, if a city man had undertaken to fell a tree he would have chopped all the way through. The hayseed can give us points on a good many things."

PAST THE CENTURY MARK.

Mary Ann Williams died a few days ago at Findlay, O., aged 105.

