

LETTER FROM CAMP.

Says Betty, who has spread her small person and voluminous many-ruffled dainty skirts as much as possible over the whole window seat: "Lovey dear, such a nice letter from poor old Freddy. He says—listen to this: 'The weather is industriously engaged in raining rapid blows upon our defenseless camp and the wind is endeavoring to fold my tent about me and bear me up to my rightful place in the world. Everything in sight, blankets and bed included, is soaked and I feel as if I were running a pawnshop as I gaze around the cheerful prospect. Scudday just stopped in as wet as a sponge, but as chipper as a sparrow. He says: 'If you're writing to Betty, tell her that she could wipe up the floor with me now, as she always used to, with some real advantage to the floor.' I am writing this, my—er—"

"Esteemed friend," suggests the little girl whom every one has come to call Lovey Dear, an endearing title bestowed by the irrepressible Bobby Smythe, who chased her all around the garden with a siphon of soda-water one afternoon in endeavoring, so he said, to perform the ceremony of baptism in a perfectly legal way. That the name fits her goes without saying, for, however droll he may be, Bobby is incapable of that would-be funny sarcasm which makes unkind cuts of one's small eccentricities of appearance or personality, and if she were not just the sweetest, gentlest, and altogether most lovable of young creatures Mr. Smythe would have dubbed her otherwise or not at all. At any rate he never would leave a loophole through which a less chivalric nature might poke ridicule.

Betty laughs and blushes charmingly. "Yes, thanks," says she, "that's it—er—Where was I? Oh, yes, I am writing this, my esteemed friend, on the back of my mess plate, which is the only writing desk the quarters afford, and my impressive style makes it go 'ker-plunk, ker-plunk' at every word. I have placed a few lumps of moist sod beneath my feet to keep them out of the pleasant pool of water which has found a resting place in the tent, and as I sit here more or less drenched, I must confess, my—er—esteemed friend, that the damper which has spread itself over my person threatens to even permeate my patriotism, and I don't believe anything except a sunny letter from you will dry it off. I cannot help, under these circumstances, turning a longing retrospective eye upon that dear old room where, at about this time in the afternoon, Lovey Dear, in her gray gown, was wont to pour tea for a thirsty mob, while you and I turned up to treat them to—perhaps I ought to say inflict them with—what Bobby Smythe has a perverted and distressing sense of humor called a Deweyette," lingering on the et, as he always lingers at any suggestion of eat."

Betty paused to laugh gaily. "That was good," cries she. "Freddy is awfully funny, don't you think, Lovey Dear?"

"No, I don't think," answers Lovey Dear, in a gently injured way. To dis-parage, be it ever so lightly, that home-



"KER-PLUNK, KER-PLUNK," by, obstreperous young Bobby is always to step on the tail of her coat. "Oh, well dear," says Betty, "Bobby's appetite is such an acknowledged success that—" "I have eaten my way into even the most reserved larders of the social set," finishes a cheerful voice from the doorway. "Howdy, girls! I knew you'd be glad to see me! Betty singing my praises, as usual? I declare the way that old lady does rave over me! It is embarrassing, really. But I cannot conscientiously give her encouragement, Lovey dear; there is such a difference in our ages, and for me to wed Betty would be mating May to December, would it not? 'Pon my soul as I notice how aged and decrepit she is getting it reminds me of a story—" "Help! Help! Help!" cries Betty, faintly.

"Of a story?" says Lovey Dear, encouragingly, though Bobby needs none. An entire roomful of people all protesting violently against hearing one of his tales have many a time been made to stand and hearken to the bitter end, for no man has ever been known to prevent Bobby spinning a yarn which he thinks funny or appropriate. Therefore, it goes without saying that Betty's appealing wail has no effect.

The girls laughed lightly, possibly from the force of habitual politeness, and Bobby, as usual, doubles up and howls at the wit of his own yarn. People, unkind critics, are wont to ascribe Bobby's persistence of anecdotes to this laugh of his. They say he roars so himself and makes such a noise that he thinks every one else is enjoying it. "Bobby," remarks Betty when at last Mr. Smythe's mirth has subsided, "it has just occurred to me that you are still in town—that you haven't gone to war with the rest of the boys.

NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

A Pretty Waist—Journalism in Porto Rico—A Bright Woman—Lady Huggins, Astronomer—Etc., Etc.

A PRETTY WAIST.
A rich shade of Roman blue taffeta silk figured with tiny dots on white satin forms a pretty waist, if made as follows: The back has a double-pointed yoke and the collar is decorated with white silk gimp. Three rows of this narrow trimming start from the shoulders, and, curving toward the front of the waist, give the effect of a miniature zouave jacket—"miniature" because the lowest band does not reach within three inches of the waist line. Blue ribbon folds hold the fullness at the back of the waist, and instead of forming a straight line, they are carried to a point, with a number of falling loops and ends at the left side.

LADIES' DOUBLE-BREADED JACKET.

This jaunty jacket is designed to be worn with a bicycle skirt but is equally suited for any other outgoing purposes. It is developed in a brown bayadere poplin in the illustration, but for summer wear linen, crash, light weight serge or brillantine are suitable. The jacket can be closed to the neck or rolled back to the bust or waist and made with or without the applied plaits and pepum. The fitting is accomplished by shoulder and under-arm seams only. A belt of the ma-



terial conceals the pepum to the bottom of the waist. The waist closes with a lap well to the left where it buttons and there are buttons on the right side to correspond. The sleeves are two seamed and the fullness is box-plaited at the arm's eye. The collar and lapels are faced back with plain satin of the same shade as the suit.

Two and one-fourth yards of 44-inch goods are required to make this waist for a lady of medium size. No. 344 is cut in sizes from 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

JOURNALISM IN PORTO RICO.

Margherita Arlina Hamm says, writing from Porto Rico: "It is an ideal country. After seeing Cuba it is like going from the pine barrens of Long Island to the meadows of Connecticut. No wonder Sagasta hates to relinquish it! The newspapers here are extremely funny; they are small and unenergetic; their reading matter is a curious mixture of news, fiction, polemics, politics, history, and ancient information and misinformation. They are not so bad, however, as some Spanish journals of which I saw copies. There is one woman journalist here, I am told. All she does is to write poetry, short studies and musical notes. She is, I hope, the forerunner of many more.

A BRIGHT WOMAN.

A Virginia woman who owns a little land has gone into the business of raising sheep. She spent \$25, paying \$3 a head for ewes, and then turned her flock into her pasture land. She raised what she could care for on her land, selling the rest as soon as they were of marketable age. She gave only about one hour a day to them and paid a boy fifty cents a week to keep the sheep sheds clean and the fodder cut up. She has been in the business about five years. The first year she came out \$40 ahead on her experiment. At the end of the fourth year she had a flock of sixty ewes, all she could keep with her pasturage, and in wool and mutton she found she had a clear yearly income of \$450.

WHEN WOMAN GOES AWHEELING.

Little reticules to attach to one's belt when off for a little trip on one's wheel are one of the most necessary articles of a "wheelwoman's" "get-up." They come in all sizes from the purse attached to a leather strap, only large enough to hold change and a handkerchief to the generous-sized bag in which one can slip a host of small needs, including some bicycle tools. The medium-sized bags are the most convenient, affording, as they do, space for a purse, powder puff, handkerchief and a flask of cologne (or of something less fragrant, but more stimulating). A drinking cup and a court plaster case are useful things to carry with one. The bags are usually divided into three compartments, one of which closes securely with a metal

lock. An outside pocket which also has a lock, will hold many odds and ends if need be. In gray, brown or green these bags can be had for from \$1 to \$3.

LADY HUGGINS AN ASTRONOMER.

Lady Huggins, the wife of Sir William Huggins, the famous astronomer and spectroscopist, was a profound student of astronomy before her marriage. This young Irish woman read all the books she could find upon the subject, and with the aid of a small telescope, she discovered for herself many of the truths that had been established by observers and students before her time.

THE NEW EAR FLORETS.

The fashion for wearing earrings has for some time past been slowly but surely reasserting itself. Of late a totally new development of this branch of the jeweler's art has been introduced in the form of the small, gracefully designed "ear florets." The idea is distinctly novel, and is based upon the assumption that, to be worn to the best advantage, a jewel should be mounted and arranged so that the ornament accentuates the curves and lines of the lobe of the ear, fitting to it, as it were, without any assertive method of fastening being visible.

As yet only a few designs in this novel piece of jewelry have made their appearance, these consisting of delicately wrought scroll work, either in plain gold or mounted with pearls or diamonds. The floret attachment can be adapted for pendant drops of any size, or forms a complete ornament if worn alone. It is easy to adjust, and some of the patterns are arranged for wearers whose ears have not been pierced, while others are finished with a fine hook.—Chicago Times-Herald.

HOW TO BE DAINTY.

Daintiness is that undefinable quality in a girl which causes her to appear more charming than those around her; it is an attribute that is seldom inborn, but the result of culture. She is certain of making a good impression where others ignominiously fail to do so, a fact which causes jealousy and makes those who are not dainty look on with envious admiration and wish that they too possessed the subtle charm. Daintiness, however, though not inherited, is the outcome of habit. A girl is dainty because she has been accustomed to give thought and time to being agreeable to others. Thus it comes natural to her. Her wealth of hair, always so glossy and carefully trained, owes its satiny appearance to the fact that she brushes it regularly and frequently, not solely when she feels in a mood to do so, or when she desires to look extra nice. Her pretty, soft hands, with their shell-like pink nails, are always in an immaculate condition, for it is her habit and pride to keep them spotlessly clean. Her person appears to shed around her a fragrant perfume, delicate, yet quite perceptible. This subtle fragrance comes from her dainty way of putting her dresses into drawers which contain sachets of sweet smelling powder, the scent from which seems to be a part of herself.—Chicago Times-Herald.

BOY'S DRESS.

This is a suit for a little boy who does not think he is too big for skirts. It is represented to be made of blue storm serge and is trimmed with braid. The blouse is composed of the fronts and seamless back, the sailor collar and the one piece sleeve whose fullness is gathered at the arm's eye and stitched in tiny tufts at the wrist. The box plaited skirt is attached to a sleeveless waist which closes in the center back. This waist shows in



front at the opening where the blouse is left open at the neck and is decorated to match the collar. This dress may be developed in flannel, cashmere or the heavy weight cotton goods.

Four yards of 27-inch goods are required to make this suit for a boy four years old. No. 372 is cut in sizes for two and four years.

VICTORIA'S COSTLY BONNET.

Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, who is the dowdiest royal personage in Europe, has in her possession the most expensive bonnet in the world. The natives of the Navigator Islands were several years ago anxious to make the Queen a present. There was formed a committee, which debated long and patiently what would be most appropriate. Jewels were out of the question. It would cost a fortune to give to one of the richest sovereigns in

the world a jewel that she would appreciate. Even the most gorgeous cloths were not advisable. India had exceeded them in gazing.

The gift should be suggestive of their part of the world, and made by their people. Their women are skilled at plaiting grass and making it into everything from furniture, matting and mural decorations to gowns and hats, but this would not be valuable enough. Aside from the thoughtfulness of the gift, it must have some intrinsic worth.

The committee disagreed. One gentleman resigned in despair. The new member injected some ginger into the crowd and revived their lagging spirits.

The new member said emphatically that even a queen had vanity enough to want to possess the most expensive bonnet in the world. One of their own tortoise shells should be made into a bonnet. It should be carved by their own people, and while it would cost them very dearly, Victoria would find it quite expensive if she went shopping for it in Bond street.

NOW FOR LEATHER NECKTIES.

Although the sign on the card reads "Leather Neckties," there is nothing about these natty little affairs to suggest a tie. On the contrary, they look very much like a leather belt for dolly's waist. They are, in fact, miniature belts, made on exactly the same style, with the harness buckles and side straps complete. They are of black patent leather, the buckles covered with the same, or of white morocco finish, with nickel buckle. They match the waist belts in every particular, and might be called a neck belt with propriety.

They are as narrow as the narrowest string ties, and extremely neat in appearance. They never come united, and do not need to be pinned to keep the bow straight. They always "stay put," as the saying goes. The only danger is that my lady will not be satisfied with the neat little arrangement, but will want to make a change soon for a wider and heavier affair, which will eventually lead to her appropriating her cherished Fido's collar.—New York Herald.

FASHION NOTES.

Nearly all of the dressy gowns this season have a sash tied in the back or at the left side.

Neutral tints are adopted for dresses; the brightest color being left for hats and sun shades.

Skirts are much gored and have flounces at the foot. These usually widen toward the back.

The butterfly is one of the novelties of the season. It is gaily adorned with tinsel and spangles.

The present style of sunshade is half way between a huge lamp shade and a ballet girl's skirt. It is made of all kinds of fluffy materials, and is frilled and ruffled to the last degree. The handles are made to hold smelling salts, a purse, and even a watch.

The lace yokes on some of the handsomest hot-weather evening toilets are shaped deepest on the sides, meeting under the arms, and are either curved or pointed upward to shorten them exactly in the center of the yoke front and back.

Very long, narrow and clinging dress skirts are promised for the coming season. Long coats, rounded away from the front into a long basque behind, are to be worn with these skirts. Flounces are to be much in evidence, but the overskirt has not assumed threatening proportions.

There is a dark blue cloth dress with a short rounded jacket with cloth collar and rounded lapels covered with figured silk in brown and blue that is especially modish. A white serge with a close fitting basque over which is a lattice-work of gold braid is another notable frock in the same outfit.

Some of the new ulsters reach the floor. Others in three-quarter lengths are so full, both in front and back, as to suggest an abbreviated Mother Hubbard gown. A much more attractive model has a double-breasted front and a cape also double breasted and turned back in jaunty revers. The cape is detachable and either garment may be worn separately.

Celluloid Doll Heads.

Doll heads made of celluloid are the newest thing in toyland. Light as a feather, a desirable quality for baby hands, and capable of endless washings, they are sure to become the joy of every child's life. They are found in three sizes; those at twenty-five cents have a fair little head, something much larger for seventy-five cents and quite a big doll for \$1.

A Large Cargo.

The largest cargo ever carried on the great lakes was loaded into the Superior City at South Chicago recently. It consisted of 266,550 bushels corn, weighing 7,462 tons and was loaded in seven hours.

THE KEystone STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

GIRL SHOTS ANOTHER.

Was Handling a Revolver When It Was Discharged—Coroner's Jury Falls to Find the Slayer of George Carter—Employee of Pennsylvania Railroad Held for Trial—Aged Woman Dies of Fright While the House Burns.

Mary Moran, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Moran, of Seranton shot and instantly killed Lizzie Russell, aged 7 years. The dead girl lived close to the Moran and was in the house playing with Mary when the accident happened. John, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Moran, died, and Mr. and Mrs. Moran were obliged to go to Wilkes-Barre to consult some friends concerning arrangements for the burial. He did not expect to return till a late hour, and, as much of the road is lonely and dangerous, he had his revolver, a self-acting weapon, brought down with him. While he ate breakfast on the second floor the revolver was placed on a low clock shelf in the kitchen. Mary noticed the revolver and took it in her hand. A cartridge was exploded while she was handling the weapon and the little companion fell dead. Coroner Longstreet decided that an inquest was not necessary.

An Unsatisfactory Verdict.
After four weeks of rigid investigation, the Coroner's Jury returned a verdict that George Carter, who was assassinated at his home near Oil City, came to his death at the hands of a person or persons unknown to the jury. This closes the history of one of the most cruel murders that have ever disgraced this community. The murdered man was sitting in his home surrounded by his family when the murderers fired a shot through the window, the charge entering Carter's head and killing him instantly. The case has been shrouded in mystery and Detective Kient has been unable to unravel it.

Crusade Against Statutes.
The W. C. T. U. of Allegheny County at a meeting in Pittsburg, began a crusade against certain statutes. Mrs. M. A. Gormley, superintendent of the Parity Committee, protested against the figures at the entrance of Highland Park, alleging them to be of an immoral character and severely criticised the city authorities who were instrumental in the securing of these statutes. She also attacked the management of the Consolidated Traction Company for permitting smoking on summer cars, claiming it to be offensive to the lady passengers and asserting that it encourages the tobacco habit, which the union is endeavoring to suppress.

Accused of Forging Passes.
Grant Kitt and Albert Ross, employees of the Juniata shops, were arrested at Altoona, charged with passing forged orders for passes on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Samuel March was arrested, charged with being implicated in the case. It is alleged that he received and used passes secured through Kitt's forgeries. At a hearing before Alderman Haney, Ross and March were discharged and Kitt was held for court. It is said that this is not the end of the case, and that a number of well-known citizens are implicated in the forgeries.

Jail-Breaker Given Three Months.
William H. Gross, who was sentenced to three years and a half in the Allegheny jail for swindling local jewelers out of \$2000 worth of diamonds, and, who a few weeks ago attempted to escape from jail, was found guilty of attempting jail breaking and sentenced to three months in the Eastern Penitentiary. This term is to begin at the expiration of the sentence he is now serving in the remainder of which is to be served in the penitentiary, instead of the Lehigh County jail.

Constable's Red Aim.
Corporal Josiah Barnhart, of Red Hill village, Upper Hanover Township, and a member of the Second Tennessee Regiment, gave Constable Schneider the slip when being escorted to jail, to answer a charge of threatening to kill his father-in-law. Constable Schneider, failing to overtake his man, fired after him, but missed. The constable was subsequently reproved by Judge Swartz for firing at an escaping prisoner charged with a minor offense.

A Mysterious Fire.
A mysterious fire occurred on the farm of Amos Bieber, near the State Normal School at Kurzwass. The pig sty, with six pigs and the blacksmith shop adjoining, were destroyed. Fire was discovered in the residence at the same time. There is no doubt that it was of incendiary origin. Mrs. Henry Keefer, aged over 70 years, an inmate of the house, was stricken with apoplexy soon after the fire and died in a short time.

Killed by a Trolley Car.
Herman T. Seibelt, of Kane, was instantly killed near Williamsport by being struck by a trolley car. His body was terribly mangled. He left his hotel intending to board a trolley car to return to the city. He evidently became bewildered and stepped on the track directly in front of the car. There is some suspicion of foul play and the Coroner is investigating.

Thought to Have Perished in a Fire.
It is believed that a man and woman perished in the burning barn of Daniel Selizer, near Sinking Spring. The night before the fire took place a man and woman applied for lodging and were told to sleep in the barn. They were not seen to leave it, and it is thought they were burned.

Frischer Cuts His Throat.
While confined in a cell at the lockup at Jersey Shore, George Adams cut his throat with a penknife, inflicting fatal injuries. He had been arrested for jumping a board bill.

Grand View Hotel Burned.
The Grand View Hotel at Highland Lake was completely destroyed by fire. The building was a four-story frame structure. The loss is \$25,000, on which there is an insurance of \$9,000. The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin.

Becoming Converted.
He—Do you believe there is anything in the theory that one becomes what one eats? She—Well, yes, I'm beginning to believe that there is. I have noticed that you seem to be particularly fond of squash.—Cleveland Leader.