LETTER FROM CAMP. I declare I'm ashamed of you, and NEWS FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Says Betty, who has spread her small person and voluminous many-ruffled didn't you, Lovey Dear?" 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 on the cheerful prospect. Scudday just slopped 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 new, as she always used to, with some real advantage to the floor." I am writing this, my-er-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 dubany 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-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 with a perverted and distressing sense of humor called a Deweyett," lingering on the ett, as he always lingers at any suggestion of eat."

Betty paused to laugh gaily. "That was good," cries she. "Freddy

on.' is awfully funny, don't you think, Lovev Dear

Lovey Dear must be, too, I know, for she said yesterday that it was better to die a hero than live a nothing;

For a second a keen observer might notice how white Bobby gets; what an anxious look flashes in his eyes; what a firm set his mouth takes. Then he answers quietly:

"I wanted to go awfully, Betty, and it gave me a pretty good wrench to see the other fellows shoulder their guns and go off to fight around the old flag; but my mother, you know-well, I support her first, Uncle Sam next."

And there is a little ring in his voice as he says this that brings a light into Lovey Dear's soft gray eyes-a light that, perhaps, who knows, may never fail

"You are a good boy, Bobby," remarks Betty, "and what will you do if I tell you there is a watermelon on ice in the refrigerator?"

"Have spasms in rapid succession until it is produced," replied Mr. Smythe promptly.

Whereupon, rather than expose herself to the danger of hydrophobia, so Betty says, she leads the way dining. roomwards, where, in the luscious juice of a round slice of really indecent size, Bobby buries his homely visage and apparently the gravity that was his a moment ago.

Presently Betty, being small and easily satisfied, rises.

"I leave you two budding boa constrictors to gorge yourselves out of proportion while I go and write a line to Freddy; and, Bobby, for mercy's sake wipe that melon off the end of bed her otherwise or not at all. At your nose! Why can't you eat respectably, like other people?"

"Well," answers Bobby, grinning over a half moon of rind, "you know a quill-driver must be so much around a pen that he loses style. Good-by, dear. If there were not another prospective slice of melon between us, Betty, I should be tempted to eat you -you look like a stick of peppermint candy in that red and white get-up." "Candied compliment," says Betty,

and disappears to avoid reproaches. For a moment there is silence in the room, then Bobby looks up with the same odd, grave expression on his face that was there a while ago.

"I know," observes he, speaking hurriedly, "that you girls think banners and fireworks of the fellows who are going to fight for all that is best in Cuba. It must seem tame to you for me not to go. Did you," jerkily now, "er-do you-er-like-er-me less, think less-er-of me for it, Lovey Dear ?'

And Lovey Dear (how the name fit/ her) answers gently: "O, no; not less of you, Bobby. There are even higher duties than those which one owes to one's country, and the best and the bravest and the grandest battles fought are the battles that no one sees; and the greatest heroes are the silent ones who must stand fast to the

plain things while others go marching "Lovey Dear," and though Bobby is

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMI

NINE TOPICS.

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 many of the truths that had been es with white silk gimp. Three rows of tabished by observers and students before her time. 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 fulwomen astronomers of the day. ness 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-BREASTED JACKET.

This jaunty jacket is designed to be worn with a bicycle skirt but is equally suited for any other outing purposes. It is developed in a brown bayadere poplin in the Mustration, but for summer wear linen, crash, light weight serge or brillancine 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 peplum. The fitting is accomplished by shoulder and un-



tom of the waist. The waist closes with a lap well to the left where it and frequently, not solely when she buttons and there are buttons on the

lock. An outside pocket which also the world a jewel that the would aphas a lock, will hold many odds and preciate. Even the most gorgeous ends if need be. In gray, brown or cloths were not advisable. India had green these bags can be had for from excelled them in . . . aving.

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 Lady Huggins; the wife of Sir Wiland mural decorations to gowns and liam Huggins, the famous astronomer

hats, but this would not be valuable and spectroscopist, was a profound enough. Aside from the thoughtfulstudent of astronomy before her marness of the gift, it must have some inriage. This young Irish woman read trinsic worth. all the books she could find upon the The committee disagreed. One gensubject, and with the aid of a small

tleman resigned in despair. The new telescope, she discovered for herself member injected some ginger into the crowd and revived their lagging spirits.

The new member said emphatically Sir William and his wife became acthat even a queen had vanity enough quainted through their mutual devoto want to possess the most expensive tion to astronomy, and since their bonnet in the world. One of their own marriage they have continued their retortoise shells should be made into a searches together. Lady Huggins is admitted to be one of the foremost own people, and while it would cost it quite expensive if she went shopping for it in Bond street. The fashion for wearing earrings

An elaborate bonnet was made of a whole tortoise shell. The workmanship was exquisite. Never was tortoise shell more artistically carved. branch of the jeweler's art has been The shape is like that of the Salvation Army lisses. In due time the Queen received the gift and wrote the committee a note of thanks. The Queen found the material, as well as the shape, a little impractical as far as every-day wear goes, so she sent it to the British museum. But the conmittee, which feels that a load is off its mind, draws mental pictures of Queen Victoria driving down "the lady's mile," and nodding to her faithful subjects and wearing the gift that caused so many wrinkles in the gray matter of its brain .-- Boston Globe.

> NOW FOR LEATER 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, minlature belts, made on exactly the same style, with the harness buckles and side straps complete. They are of black patent leather, the buckles corered 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 ap- coffensive to the lady passengers and assertpearance. They never come united, ing that it encourages the tobacco habit, and do not need to be pinned to keep the bow straig.t. They always "stay charm. Daintiness, however, thouga 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. hair, always so glossy and carefuly which will eventually lead to her aptrained, owes its satiny appearance to propriating her cherished Fido's colthe fact that she brushes it regularly lar.-New York Herald.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

GIRL SHOOTS ANOTHER

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

Mary Moran, the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Moran, of Scranton. shot and instantly killed Lizzle Russell, age 7 years. The dead girl lived close to the Morans and was in the house playing with bonnet. It should be carved by the'r Mary when the accident happened. John, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Moran, died, them very dearly, Victoria would find 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 stairs. While he ate his breakfast on the second floor the revolver was placed on a low clock shelf in the kitchen. Mary noticed the revolver and ook 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 Gecessary.

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 lisgraced this community. The murdered nan was sitting in his home surrounded by his family when the murderers fired a shotgun through the window, the charge entering Carter's head and killing him instantly. The case has been shrouded in mystery and Detoctive Kient has been unable to unveil

Crusade Against Statues.

The W. C. T. U. of Allegheny County at a neeting in Pittsburg, began a crusade against certain statutes. Mrs. M. A. Gormey, superintendent of the Purity 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 Consoliiated Traction Company for permitting smoking on summer cars, claiming it to be which the union is endeavoring to suppress.

Accused of Forging Passes.

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

\$1 to \$3. LADY HUGGINS AN ASTRONO-A Pretty Waist-Journalism in Porto Rico -MER.

THE NEW EAR FLORETS.

has for some time past been slowly

but surely reasserting itself. Of late

a totally new development of this

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

As yet only a few designs in this

novel piece of jewelry have made their

cately 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

HOW TO BE DAINTY.

ity in a girl which causes her to ap-

pear 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

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

feels in a mood to do so or when she

Daintiness is that undefinable qual-

a fine hook.-Chicago Times-Herald.

method of fastening being visible.

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



"KER-PLUNK, KER-PLUNK." ly, obstreperous young Bobby is always to step on the tail of her coat.

"Oh, well dear," says Betty, "Bobsuccess that---"

"I have eaten my way into even the most reserved larders of the social the August Atlantic. 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 differences 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 or hindrance to the merry jingling of 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 wall 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.

last Mr. Smythe's mirth has subsided, studs, three in number, in one of which "it has just occurred to me that you is a watch that keeps excellent time, sone to war with the rest of the boys. | an inch in diamater.

beaming like the midday sun and his | right side to correspond. The sleeves pleasant, homely face is wreathed in smiles, his voice breaks in an odd little box-plaited at the arm's eye. The colway, and there is something besides light shining in his eyes. "Lovey plain satin of the same shade as the Dear, you're a brick! Have another sult. slice of melon with me!"-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Scoundrels in the Early Congresses. Durand tells us that Tom Paine, who was then the secretary of the committee on foreign affairs, and of course knew all its secrets, was engaged by the French minister, for \$1,000 a year, "to inspire the people with sentiments favorable to France." No doubt the rascal earned his money, but who the other members were that were thus inspired we do not know. That such "inspiration," however, was used to a ly funny; they are small and unenergreater or less extent, there can be no possible doubt. One of the biographers of John Jay relates that some thirty years after the events here mentioned Gouverneur Morris went over from Morrisania to visit his old friend | nals of which I saw copies. There is Jay at Bedford. During their conversation Morris suddenly ejaculated through clouds of smoke: "Jay, what studies and musical notes. She is, I a set of damned scoufidrels we had in hope, the forerunner of many more.

that second congress!" "Yes," said by's appetite is such an acknowledged | Jay, "that we had," and the venerable ex-chief justice knocked the ashes from his pipe .- Charles Kendall Adams in

Smugglers Foiled.

Even Saxon courtesy may be carried a little too far. When about to land, selling the rest as soon as they return from a Bohemian village to a were of marketable age. She gave frontier town in Saxony, the occupants only about one hour a day to them and of a sledge had their foot-warmers carefully rinsed out and replenished with full-bodied Hungarian wine. Thus | cut up. She has been in the business they passed the guard post without let about five years. The first year she the sleighbells. Laughing and joking At the end of the fourth year she had at the success of their little dodge, they a flock of sixty ewes, all she could called at a wayside inn for refreshments. On resuming their seats one and mutton she found she had a clear of the party exclaimed: "Why, the foot-warmers are quite hot!" Then the boots of the inn stepped forward and WHEN WOMAN GOES AWHEEL said, with a friendly grin: "The footwarmers were quite cold, gentlemen, so just to oblige you, I emptied and filled them again with hot water."-Weekly Telegraph.

Following in Chicago's Lead.

The street cars in Belfast, Ireland, contain a notice to this effect: "The habit of spitting in a public conveyance is a filthy one, and renders the person so offending a subject for the The medium-sized bags are the most loathing of his fellow-passengers."

New Novelty in Woman's Dress.

The new woman's latest nevelty in "Bobby," remarks Betty when at jewelry is a set of gold shirt waist are still in town-that you haven't the dial being about three-eighths of divided into three compartments, one question. It would cost a fortune to weighing 7,462 tons and was loaded in

are two seamed and the fulness is lar and lapels are faced back with 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. ald. 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 extremegetic; 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 jourone woman journalist here, I am told. All she does is to write poetry, short

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 paid a boy fifty cents a week to keep the sheep sheds clean and the fodder came out \$40 ahead on her experiment. keep with her pasturage, and in wool yearly income of \$450.

ING.

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. convenient, affording, as they do. space for a purse, powder puff, handkerchief and a flask of cologne (or of

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 pow-

der, the scent from which seems to be a part of herself .- Chicago Times-Her-

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 pieced sleeve whose ful- shaped deepest on the sides, meeting ness is gathered at the arm's eye and stitched in tiny tucks at the wrist. The or pointed upward to shorten them exbox plaited skirt is attached to a actly in the center of the yoke front sleeveless waist which closes in the and back. 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 Earope, has in her possession the most expensive bonnet in the world.

The natives of the Navigator Islands were several years ago anxious to something less fragrant, but more make the Queen a present. There was stimulating). A drinking cup and a formed a committee, which debated great lakes was loaded into the Su court plaster case are useful things to long and patiently what would be most perior City at South Chicago recently. carry with one. The bags are usually appropriate. Jewels were out of the It consisted of 266,550 bushels corn, of which closes securely with a metal give to one of the richest sovereigns in seven hours.

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 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 | ty jall. 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 handsome hot-weather evening toilets are under the arms, and are either curved

Very long, narrow and clinging dress skirts are promised for the comfrom 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.

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 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

Jail-Breaker Given Three Months.

William H. Gross, who was sentenced to three years and a half in the Allentown jat for swindling local jewelers out of \$2004 worth of diamonds, and, who a few weeks ago attempted to escape from jail. founces at the foo'. These usually was found guilty of attempting jail breaking and sentenced to three months in the Easters Penitentiary. This term is to begin at the expiration of the sentence he is now serving. the remainder of which is to be served in the penitenitary, instead of the Lehigh Coun-

Constable's Bad Aim.

Corporal Josiah Barnbardt, of Red Hil 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 prisones charged with a minor offense.

A Mysterious Fire.

A mysterious fire occurred on the farm of Amos Bieber, near the State Normal School. at Kurztowa. The pig sty, with six pigs and ing season. Long coats, rounded away the blacksmith shop adjoining, were de stroyed. Fire was discovered in the residence at the same time. There is no doubt that is was of incendiary origin. Mrs. Henry Keefer, aged over 70 years, an inmate of the house, was stricken with apoplexy soor after the fire and died in a short time.

Killed by a Trolley Car.

Herman T. Schelt, 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 Some of the new ulsters reach the 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 Seltzer. near Sinking Spring. The night before the fire took place a man and woman applied turned back in jaunty revers. The for lodging and were told to sleep in the barn. They were not seen to leave it, and it is thought they were burned.

Prisoner 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 in-surance 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.