



WOMAN'S AFFAIRS

DON'T OVERDRESS YOUR CHILD. You can't begin too early to train girls in taste and sense upon the subject of dress.

HINTS ABOUT THE SPRING HATS.

Hats this spring promise to be more rolling in shape than they were in the winter—the flare of the brim being more pronounced.

SUCCESSFUL WOMEN PHYSICIANS.

There are 186 women physicians in Philadelphia, and some of them can boast of practice greater than the majority of doctors of the sterner sex.

FRENCH VEILS.

Extremes meet in the most fashionable veils, says a French authority. One kind is put on loosely round the hat brim and ends at the top of the nose.

SHORT SKIRTS IN FAVOR.

The feature of the moment in fashions is the short skirt, which is gaining rapidly in popular favor. It is unquestionably the fad to have at least one short walking skirt for morning wear.

WAIST TRIMMINGS.

The trick of trimming the waist for the back view is much noticed upon the evening waists. Many of these are positively elaborate, even fussy.

FASHION NOTES.

The prettiest of the new designs in wash goods are stripes. Moire effects appear to be the craze of the silk world this year.

For the Housewife.

LEATHER CHAIRS.

A weak solution of oxalic acid and water is advised to clean and freshen leather chairs. They should be rubbed afterward with a camolis skin or woolen cloth.

KEEPING VELVET CLEAN.

Keep your velvets thoroughly clean and free from dust, using for this purpose a soft brush; then steam them holding them over a hot flatiron.

A HINT ABOUT HOUSE PLANTS.

An expert in the care of house plants says that rubber plants need nourishment and advises pouring a tablespoonful of castor oil occasionally into a little trench that should be made around the stalk.

CLEANING THE CLOCK.

One of my clocks began to give jerky ticks, and then refused to go altogether. I placed a cloth saturated with kerosene in the bottom of the clock, and the fumes arising loosened the dirt, oil and grit from the works.

SELECTING ORIENTAL RUGS.

The fashionable craze for Oriental rugs brings them into many homes. The average housewife will do well to choose medium or smaller sized ones, which will be found much more convenient in cleaning.

A GREAT CONVENIENCE.

Where the attic is arranged so that lines can be stretched in it to dry clothes in winter or wet weather, it is a great convenience. If this is not possible, it is better to do the washing in some shed or other room adjoining the kitchen, where a stove can be set up.

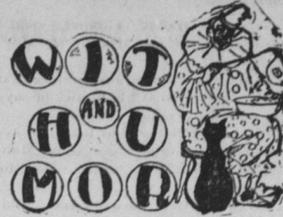
RECIPES.

Eggs a la Polignac.—Rub individual timbale molds with butter and sprinkle with minced parsley chopped very fine. Break an egg into each one, dust with salt and pepper and put a little bit of butter on top.

Swanchnaise.—Add two tablespoonfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls butter, pinch of salt to one pint boiling milk, then stir in one-half pound of flour; stir constantly and boil until it becomes a smooth paste or batter; remove from fire and beat in, one at a time, four whole eggs and four extra yolks; cool; mold on a floured board into small sausage-like rolls and place on buttered tins, forming into letter S's; bake a golden brown and dust with sugar.

Corn Waffles.—To one pint of cornmeal mush and a tablespoonful of butter and when it is cool the well-beaten yolks of four eggs. Then beat in a cup of sifted flour; a cup of sour cream; half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little sweet milk and enough more milk to make a thin batter after the stiff, beaten whites have been added. Bake in well greased waffle irons.

Parsnip Croquettes.—Scrape the parsnips, cut in half and scoop out the stalk or woody center; boil in broth or soup until tender. Then drain and chop rather fine; season with salt, pepper and chopped parsley; moisten with a little cream of broth; add a beaten egg to each cupful of parsnip, form into croquettes and dip in egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Or dispense with the dripping, form the mixture into balls and drop into the fat.



STANDING ROOM ONLY.

This world is a fleeting show, Where some secure the best, And some encounter "S. R. O." And never get a rest.

But they who stand in tired array, As well as they who sit In rapt attention long to stay, The show has made a hit. Washington Star.

NO DOUBT OF IT.

"He's worth a cool million." "M'm—ah—maybe that's why he gets such a warm reception everywhere he goes."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PROBLEMATICAL.

Clara—"How long will your engagement to him last?" Maud—"Why I don't know how much money he has saved up."—Detroit Free Press.

AS TO GIVING.

"I was one of the earliest subscribers to your fund, and here you are asking me to subscribe again." "Well, he who gives quickly gives twice, you know."—New York Sun.

NOT AN OBJECTION.

The Proprietor—"But we haven't enough work to keep another man busy." The Applicant—"Oh, I don't mind that. What I want is a steady job."—Indianapolis News.

THE VOICE OF EXPERIENCE.

"Papa," said the small boy, looking up from his book, "what is a curio?" "A curio," replied the father thoughtfully, "is something that costs ten times what it's worth."—Chicago Post.

CLUB EXPERIENCES.

"Rounder has written a rather clever little book, 'Don'ts for Club Men.'" "Hub! The don'ts don't worry me half as much as the dues."—Philadelphia Press.

SELECTING NAMES.

He—"When we get better acquainted I shall call you by your first name." She—"All right. And I hope our acquaintance will reach the point where my friends can call me by your last name."—Chicago News.

NO UNCERTAINTY.

His Friend—"I s'pose you dunno when the boss'll be in." The Office Boy—"Betcherlife I do! If I didn't I wouldn't be sittin' with me feet on the desk like this!"—New York Sun.

AT A FANCY BALL.

She—"What are you?" He—"I'm an executioner, Henry the Eighth period. What do you represent?" She—"I'm Anne Boleyn." He—"Well, let's go down to supper."—Puck.

AT A DISADVANTAGE.

"Posterity will recognize me," said the poet who was overwhelmed with gloom. "Yes," answered the practical friend; "but the trouble is that you won't be in a position to get sociable and have a good time with posterity."—Washington Star.

HE WANTS PEACE.

"What's the matter with that neighbor of yours? He's raging around like a crazy lion, declaring he'll slaughter the whole family." "Oh, his children annoy him so that he can't keep his mind on the universal peace pamphlet he is working at."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HOW THE SECRET GOT OUT.

Jack—"Everyone in town is talking about your engagement to Fred." Mabel—"How do you suppose they knew of it?" Jack—"You must have told some one." Mabel—"No, only the members of our sewing circle who were here yesterday."—Chelsea (Mass.) Gazette.

NECLEUS FOR NEW FUND.

"I found eighteen umbrellas in the church yesterday," said the sexton to the minister the day after a rainy Sunday. "Oh, well," said the dominie, "take them to my study; they are probably intended as contributions to the conscience fund."—Yonkers Statesman.

NOTHING IN VAIN.

"Nothing is made in vain," said the philosopher. "That's right," answered Senator Sorghum. "I was thinking of that the other day. It doesn't make any difference how no-account a horse is, you can always trade him off for something, and the most useless member of society can be gathered up to the polls for voting purposes."—Washington Star.

The atmosphere, if compressed would make a sea thirty-five feet deep around the globe.

A NEW TERRAPIN FIELD.

Maryland Diamond Backs or Their First Cousins Found in Louisiana.

A fishery which has been carried on for half a century along the Gulf coast of Louisiana, altogether unnoticed and known only to the fishermen themselves, has suddenly acquired great importance owing to the discovery that the things caught are either the famous diamond-backed terrapin of Maryland or their first cousins.

All along the Gulf Coast are small sea terrapin. They are found on the shore in the summer, but in winter they crawl up into the swamp and bury themselves in mudholes. They vary in size, but the majority are small—about as big as a Maryland diamond-back.

The fishermen have been eating them for half a century, but have kept them for their own use, believing that they were too small to be of any value in the city market, where the large green turtle of the West Indies is the favorite. They never heard of diamond-back terrapin in their lives.

Those persons who have gone down among the fishermen to enjoy sport and have lived with them have always reported that they fared remarkably well for people of their class, but this was attributed to the fact, that most of them, being Creoles or Malays, were natural born cooks. A party of New Yorkers who went out fishing in St. Bernard a few days ago and stopped over at one of the camps on Lake Borgne, were so surprised at one of the dishes set before them that they wanted to know just how it was prepared, and were told that they were eating sea terrapin. An examination of the terrapin showed it to be first cousin to the Maryland diamond-back. They carried home a basket of these sea terrapin and liked them so much that they sent back for more.

The news soon leaked out that the terrapin which the fishermen have been eating for half a century because they could not sell them were their most valuable catch. They have sworn off from terrapin ever since and are selling all they can fish out of the mudholes with their tongs, and getting what is to them a fabulous sum, seventy-five cents and \$1 apiece. The fisherman who can find a mudhole with 300 terrapin in it and sell them at such figures is as lucky from his point of view as a miner who finds a pocket of gold.

The sea marsh of Louisiana is of immense extent and dotted with these terrapin holes. The surface has been merely skimmed over, as it were, for the fishermen were so surprised as men could be at discovering that the terrapin were of some value. It may be that the supply is infinitely larger than is suspected and that enough sea terrapin will be found in Louisiana to put diamond-backs within the reach of people of moderate means.—Sun.

PIGEON-HOLES OF STEEL.

The Modern Prison Apartments to Defy Jail Breakers.

A prisoner in the new section of the Tombs, in New York is ticketed and placed in a steel pigeon-hole until his time is served. He may console himself with the fact that he is resting in one of the most modern cells in the world, for the recently-completed wing of this famous prison embodies all that is new in prison-cell construction. The walls, ceiling and floors of the cells are of special tool-proof steel, made under strict supervision, and tested by drills every six inches and on the edges by saws. Each cell is eight feet long, six feet wide and eight feet high, and resembles nothing so much as a steel pigeon hole, the several cells being arranged in rows in tiers, four high in each story. The walls between the cells are composed of two quarter-inch plates, between which is riveted a sheet of lead to deaden sound and prevent intercommunication between the prisoners. The floors are covered with two-inch bluestone slabs, in two pieces, with rubbed upper surfaces. The stones are imbedded in cement and mortar and the points packed with hemp and then run full of molten lead. Each cell contains a steel bunk fastened to the wall, a hinged steel table, a steel shelf and two clothes hooks riveted to the wall. The interior of the cell is painted white and cream. The doors are fastened with three locks—a dead lock, a snap lock and a lever lock, all of which may be used separately or together. An airing court is provided on the fourth story, which is used for an exercising place for prisoners.

Quick to Seize His Chance.

One morning after the hand organs got hold of his "Washington Post March," John Philip Sousa ran across an Irishman playing the march at a dirge-like pace, which set his teeth on edge. Snatching the handle of the organ away from him, Sousa exclaimed angrily: "My heavens, man! Why don't you play it with a little energy? There's nobody dead on this block!" The Irishman stood by, open-eyed with wonder, as Sousa dashed through the measures of the march at a rattling pace. "And who are you, anyhow?" he exclaimed at length. "I am Mr. Sousa," exclaimed the bandmaster. "I composed that march. Don't mind my giving you a friendly pointer." The Irishman retired with his features wreathed in smiles. Next morning an enormous placard appeared about his neck. It was printed in red ink, and ran as follows: "A pupil of Sousa."—San Francisco Argonaut.

PENNSYLVANIA BRIEFLY TOLD.

Special Dispatches Boiled Down for Quick Reading.

PATENTS AND PENSIONS GRANTED.

Stabs Undertakers Horses—Three Offenses of the Kind in Shenandoah in Three Months—Library Gift Rescinded—Opposition to a Carnegie Project in Norristown—\$40,000 for Baptist Institutions.

Pennsylvania pensions: Edward Murphy, Washington, \$6; Alexander Maxwell, Erie, \$8; Daniel Gross, Paintersville, \$12; John Veach, Mench, \$17; Philip Peffer, Strodes Mills, \$12; William Rimer, Howards, \$12; William Sharp, Clum, \$8; Silas Biddle, Edinburg, \$8; Joel Snyder, East Hickory, \$30; Eli Ehrhard, Fleming, \$10; The Shuff, Altoona, \$12; William Kline, Warren, \$12; George W. Baldwin, Claysville, \$12; James Connor, Greensburg, \$12; Emmaline McGarvey, Bolivar, \$8; Annie Schrader, Butler, \$8; Annie E. McKnight, Pittsburg, \$8; Sarah E. Rettinger, North Freedom, \$8; Margaret McCall, McCandless, \$8; Catherine A. Ruff, Wyalusing, \$8.

While Mrs. Rebecca Moyer, aged 70 years, of Pottstown, was applying a liniment for the relief of rheumatism the fumes of the liquid were ignited by the flame of an open fire in her room. There was an explosion, and in an instant she was enveloped in flames. She ran out into the street, screaming for help. After running half a block George Coleman, a neighbor, met her, and, throwing his coat about her, extinguished the flames. She was so badly burned, however, that she died about one hour later.

A bridge builder named William May was stricken with heart failure while at work on a bridge near Pittston and fell about forty feet. When picked up he was dead.

The large stone and frame barn of Isaac Snyder, about three miles northwest of North Wales, was destroyed by fire. The fire is supposed to be of incendiary origin.

In a collision of coal trains on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, at Gouldsboro, Frank Hallett, conductor; George W. Wilmot, brakeman, and William J. Wardell, were injured.

J. S. Phleger, of Williamsport, was found fatally injured along the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks west of Newberry. He died soon after being taken to the hospital. It is supposed that Phleger was struck by a train.

The Carnegie Library project at Norristown received another setback when the School Board decided to reconsider its action in reference to contributing \$3,000 toward purchasing a building site. At the last meeting of the board it was decided by a vote of 10 to 8 to make up a balance necessary to purchase a \$20,000 site for a library. Andrew Carnegie offered \$50,000 providing citizens raised \$20,000 to purchase a site. There is much opposition to the plan and the necessary amount could not be secured. The School Board then voted \$3,000, but President Smith announced that the action must be reconsidered, as the law required that a majority of all the directors must vote for the project to make it successful, whereas the number who did vote lacked one of making a majority.

The annual oratorical contest of the Pennsylvania Interscholastic Oratorical Union was held in the Franklin and Marshall College Chapel, Lancaster. The colleges represented were as follows: Ursinus, John Lent; Gettysburg, W. W. Barkley; Muhlenberg, Lawrence H. Rupp; Franklin and Marshall, John R. Jones; Lehigh, George K. Goodwin; Lafayette, Frederick Starr Wright; Swarthmore, Miss Ida Wright. First and second prizes, \$25 and \$15, were awarded to F. S. Wright, Lafayette, and Miss Ida Wright, Swarthmore, respectively. The judges were Judge John Stuart, Chambersburg; Dr. S. A. Martin, president of Wilson College, and Prof. Francis B. Brandt, of the Central High School, Philadelphia. Dallas R. Krebs, of Ursinus College, presided.

The Scranton poor district now has two Boards of Directors, as a result of a dispute over the boundaries of the various subdivisions from which directors are elected. Friday the terms of four members of the present board of six expired and five directors elected in February presented their certificates. The existing board refused to acknowledge them as directors, whereupon four of the elected men met in another part of the room and organized.

Two horses owned by Joseph Nevitsky, an undertaker and liverman of Shenandoah, were stabbed by some one who broke into the stable. One of the horses died and the other cannot recover. This is the third instance within the past three months when horses owned by local undertakers were cut with knives, and in each case the animals died.

The will of Matilda Heydrick, probated at Norristown, disposes of an estate of \$40,000 to charitable purposes among Baptist institutions. The executors are Judge Willson F. Sally and Rev. A. DeLarme, the latter a former pastor at Norristown, but now officiating at Paterson, N. J.

Missionary Alliance Day was observed by the students of the Reformed Theological Seminary in connection with a classical conference in Santee Hall, Lancaster. Addresses were delivered by J. W. Appel, Lancaster; Rev. C. E. Schaeffer, Reading; Rev. Rufus W. Miller, Reading; Rev. E. S. Bromer, Lebanon; Rev. Prof. G. W. Richards, Lancaster, and Rev. A. C. Whitmer, Lancaster.

The Bradford Hardwood Lumber Company has purchased 28,000 acres of hardwood lumber lands in Michigan. George Westinghouse has presented four cannon to Pittsburg for Schenley and Highland Parks. The cannon were originally made by the Fort Pitt Foundry Company prior to the Civil War, and were in use in many engagements of that war.

In Delaware county outside of the city of Chester there were 249 births and 649 deaths during 1901. Radnor leads the list in births with 104.

Mrs. Bridget McCarthy, aged 75 years, died at the Pottsville Hospital from burns, her clothing having been ignited from a brush fire.