"TREATING A SINNER"

Sunday Discourse by Dr. Chapman, the Noted Evangelist.

fi: tells of the World's Treatment, the Law's Treatment and the Saviour's Treatment of the Erring.

NEW YORK CITY. — The distinguished transclist, the Rev. Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, has prepared the following sermon for the press. It is entitled "Three Ways of Treating a Sinner," and was preached from the text: "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." John 8: 11.

There is something exceedingly pathetic in the beginning of this chapter where we read Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives. I know the critics say that this story does not belong to the New Testament, but did you ever see a better representation of Christ, first, in His going out to the Mount of Olives as He was accustomed to, secondly, in His rising early in the morning that He might come again in touch with the great throbbing mass of people so much in need of His service. Thirdly, in His sitting down and teaching, showing that He spoke with authority. Fourth, in the scorn with which He treated the Pharisees as they condemned this poor inforisces as they condemned this poor, unfor-tunate woman, when He said, "He that is tunate woman, when He said, "He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her," and finally in His tender treatment of the sinner herself when He said, "Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." This is all very like Him, and somehow I cannot get it out of my mind that it belongs just where we have ever found it, and that anything which have genuine a ring as this must have has so genuine a ring as this must have been given to us by inspiration of God. But the pathos of the first verse comes to us when we connect it with the last verse of the 7th chapter of John, "And every man went unto his own house." Jesus went unto the Mount of Olives. They all had houses. His commonest accuser had a home. The people that helped Him all had lodgings somewhere, but the Son of Man had not where to lay His head. He was rich, but for our sakes He became poor, a rich, but for our sakes He became poor, a homeless wanderer, although the cattle on a thousand hills were His and the very world in which He lived had been only, as it were, His footstool. It is really touching to see Him going to the Mount of Olives. It may be that He went to lodge with a friend, possibly to sleep out in the open air, with only the blue sky above Him; perhaps He went to pray, for again and again do we find Him in communion with His Father on this mountain side, and and again do we find Him in communion with His Father on this mountain side, and He may have gone just to wait upon God that He might have some new message from heaven or that some new direction might be given to His life of self-sacrifice. He was always going in the direction of this mountain, and it is for this reason that Christian travelers always are ever delighted to do the same thing, but at this that Christian travelers always are ever delighted to do the same thing, but at this particular time He was up early in the morning. What a worker He was. The most tireless servant the world has ever seen was our Master, beginning in His childhood when He said. "Wist ye not that I must be about Mv Father's business." going out in His ministry when He declares, "I must work the works of Him that sent Me while it is day, for the night tometh when no man cau work," saying as Ho said on the well curb, "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent Me." and then stepping into a boat and pushing off from the shore when the crowd is too great from the shore when the crowd is too great to make His ministry helpful, thus using to make His ministry helpful, thus using the boat for His pulpit. By day and by night He toiled, in heat or in cold He labored, with the multitudes following Him shouting hosanna, and the mob close tracking after Him, let Him be crucified. He did nothing but work. What a joy it was to Him to say as He came up to the cross, "I have finished the work Thou gavest Me to do." How few men can say it. Most men feel as if they were but at the beginning of their life's journey when the beginning of their life's journey when they stop it, and say with regret, if I could but live my life over again I would do something worthy of note, but Jesus finished His work. I like to picture Him rising in the Mount of Olives. The scene must have been most beautiful. There is the city of the king lying at His very feet, the city He loved with passionate devotion. That valley youder is the Kidron between Him and Jerusalem, and that stretch of hills in the distance with the peculiar haze of the Holy Land upon them, looking more like a string of jewels than anything else, are the Mountains of Mohab. Looking off in the direction in which Jesus must have ever turned His eyes, that glistening light in the distance comes from the Dead Sea, but He cares not for beautiful scenery, although He was in love with all nature. He taught all day yesterday and ould but live my life over again I would

in it three ways of treating a sinner. First, the world's way, which is cruel in the extreme. Second, the law's way, which is as relentless as death.
Third, the Saviour's treatment, which

presents to us a sublimer picture than any-thing the world has ever seen.

nature. He taught all day yesterday and He must teach to-day, so down the mount-

ain side He goes, past the garden where later He is to suffer, over the Kidron, in through the gates and He is at the temple

I. The world's treatment of a sinner. "And The world's treatment of a sinner. "And early in the morning He came again into the temple, and all the people came unto Him, and He sat down and taught them. And the Scribes and Pharisees brought unto Him a woman taken in adultery, and when they had set her in the midst they say unto Him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act." Verses 24. Sin is an awful thing. You do not need to turn to the Bible to understand this; read the daily newspapers, keep your eyes and ears open as you walk the this; read the daily newspapers, keep your eyes and ears open as you walk the streets of the city; but still you may read it in this account, which is almost 2000 years old. It is a woman the mob has taken and hurried into the presence of the Master. You can understand how a man could sin, but not a woman, yet if our hearts were known how many of us, without respect to sex, would stand condemned in the presence of Him who has said that anger is murder and an evil imsaid that anger is murder and an evil im-

demned in the presence of Him who has said that anger is murder and an evil imagination is sin.

The other day in a place of sinful resort a man suddenly stood up and rapping on the table with a revolver said, "Hear me," and when other men with frightened faces would have left the room he commanded them to stop and said, "I used to have a happy home, a wife and children; now look at me, a horrible wreck, my family gone, my situation taken from me, my friends have forsaken me," and before they could stop him he had sent his soul into the presence of his maker. This story of a man is of common occurrence, but I know almost identically the same wretched story concerning a woman. Satan has no respect for sex, and since women seem to fall from greater heights than men, somehow, alas, they seem to go to greater depths. I suppose that we all of us fall because we come to triffe with sin. You avoid the house that has the mark of a contagious disease upon it, and yet you can scarcely read a newspaper but in it you will see the afful details of some heartbreaking scene, and before you know it you are as familiar with the circumstances as if you had lived in them yourself, and yot place yourself in danger of being inoculated with the virus of a worse disease than, the world has ever seen. Possibly we fail all of us because we allow some sin to tarry in our hearts, and with deadening influence which may be so imperceptible at first it blinds our eyes to our danger, and onuses us to be indifferent to every appeal made to us. When the old elm on the Boston Common was cut down a flattened bullet was found almost at its heart, and men eatimated as they could well do that the bullet had been

there for 200 years, and many of us have allowed sins to enter our hearts in the days of our youth which have pursued us until old age and caused our wreck. If we men are not exempt from sin God pity

But this mob that hurried this poor woman into the presence of Jesus was not an honest company of men. I know it be-cause in the seventh chapter I read they called Him a deceiver, while in the eighth they addressed Him as Master and Teachthey addressed Him as Master and Teacher. In the sixth verse of this eighth chapter we also read that they brought this woman, tempting Him, for they wanted to catch Him on either one of these two points, first, if He accepted Moses' law then they would turn the Roman citizens against Him and condemn Him because He would put another to death. If He repudiated the law of Moses the Jewish populace would have been His enemies, but nevertheless it is a true picture of the world. Have nothing to do with it, therefore: as you love your own souls, beware fore; as you love your own souls, beware of it. It has slain its thousands and ten of thousands. What ruined Lot's wife the world; what ruined Achan until he de feated the whole camp of Israel? the world; what ruined Judas until he sold his very soul for greed of wealth? the world; what has ruined ten thousand souls that are to-day shut away from God and hope, this same old world, "And what shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul."

First, the world is critical. It will find every flaw that exists in your nature; imperfections to which your loved ones would be blind, and which you yourself were hardly aware of will be pointed out and vulgarly displayed.

Second, it is merciless. It has positively no excuse for the man that fails, and while never offering to help him over his difficulties when the tide is against him it laught at his despair and mocks at his hopeless

Third, it is heartless. There is no for giveness in the world. There may be some giveness in the world. There may be some time a disposition to overlook but not to forgive, and this sort of forgiveness has nothing in it of a helpful nature to poor lost, sinning humanity. You who belong to the world, may I say to you in all seriousness, don't cast a stone at a man that is a sinner for the reason that you are, or have been, or may be, just what you condemn in others. No one of us except condemn in others. No one of us excep we are linked to the Son of God by fait and walking heartily in fellowship with Him may hope to escape from the awful grip of Satan. Don't be unforgiving. He that cannot forgive others breaks down the bridge over which he must pass himself, and he who is unwilling to forgive others makes it impossible for God to forgive him; but thank God we are not shut up to the world. There is an open door before us to that which is infinitely better than anything the world has ever seen.

The law's treatment. "Now, Moses the law commanded us that such should be stoned, but what sayest Thou?" Verse 5 This statement is perfectly true, that is the law. It was written by Moses and written to him of God. There are only two forces in operation to-day in the moral world law and grace. Through one or the other of these forces we have submitted our selves and by one or the other we mus hope to stand before God. By the way o hope to stand before God. By the way of the law the case would seem to be hope-less. One act of sin is sufficient to incur the penalty of death. It is always so with law; if a man takes one false step in the mountains he lands himself at the bottom of the abyss; there is no mercy shown by the law. Dr. Parkhurst gives the descrip-tion of his climbing the mountains in Switzerland with a room around his waist Switzerland with a rope around his waist, held by two guides, one leading and the other following after him, when he stood upon a little piece of rock not two inches broad and looked down into the depth, which measures 3000 feet. If he had broad had been applied to the stood out. ken the law of gravitation and stepped out from the narrow ledge nothing could have saved him from a horrible death. We can quite understand this in nature; the same thing applies in morals. If you sin against your health you suffer. Law is a shrewd letective, and is ever on the watch. On wheel broken in the machinery and the whole is inefficient; one piece of a rail dis-placed means fearful disaster. Just one transgression of one law of God the pen-alty must be paid. "He that offends in one point is guilty of all." the Scriptures declare, which simply means that the least offense of the law means a breaking away from God. I repeat my statement that there are but two forces in operation to day in the moral world, law and grace. It on the moral world, law and grace. If you have rejected Christ then your only hope is in the law, and I should think every man here must see that that is hopeless. First, you must suffer, for every bro ken law means a penalty to pay, and every transgression of God's plan brings down upon you a burden you cannot well bear. Second, you will be found out. No man has sufficient ingenuity to cover up his sin, and no grave has yet ever been deep enough to save the sinner from the searching eye of God. Be sure your sin will find and takes His seat, with the people thronging about Him. The day's work is begun.

I shall never take this story out of my
Bible, and if others remove it I shall keep
it ever in my heart till I see Him. I find ing eye of God. Be sure your sin will find you out. A truer text was never written. Third, you must die. The wages of sin is death. I beg you, therefore, that you will not allow yourself to be controlled by the law. It is like the world, merciless and heattless, and presents to you an opportunity of escape from sin, but, thank God, you are not shut up to it. There is a way opening up which leads to heaven shining brighter and brighter until the perfect day. To this way I now commend you.

> III. Christ's treatment of a sinner, Jesus stooped down and with His finger wrote on the ground, as though He heard them not. So when they continued asking Him, He lifted up Himself and said unto them, He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her. And again He stooped down and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by

To this way I now commend you.

let him first cast a stone at her. And again He stooped down and wrote on the ground. And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest even unto the last, and Jesus was left alone and the woman standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up Himself, and saw none but the woman, He said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee; go, and sin no more." From verse 6 to 1l. You have a great picture presented to you in this story.

First, the angry crowd.

Second, the infinite Saviour. If I were an artist I should paint it, and yet no man could ever paint the picture of Christ. I know of one who attempted it and then determined that he would never paint again, because after working upon the face of Christ no other face could be worthy of his skill. I doubt if any man could paint the trembling woman, her face now flushed and now pale, trembling in every part of her body, and yet you can see it all as you stop and think. I know why He was so merciful. You say it was because He was divine, and that is true without saying it, but it seems to me He must have been especially merciful because of the night He had spent at the Mount of Olives. I am perfectly sure that that man who prays much with Christ is ever charitable in his treatment of those who have gone astray. Mrs. Whittemore's treatment of Bluebird, the poor fallen girl, who becomes the missionary to the outcast; Jerry McAuley's arm about S. H. Hadley and his prayer, which reveal to the poor sinful man that Jerry McAuley knew Christ, are but illustrations of the spirit of which I speak. The man who has the spirit of Christ is ever gentle with the erring, and up and down the streets of our cities men of in multitudes longing for just one word of sympathy.

Said a young business man to me this week: "I have been four years in New York, most of the time with a heavy heart. No one has ever spoken to m

First, "He stooped down and wrote in the dust." Some one has said that He did it just because His mind was occupied with thinking what He should do with the with thinking what He should do with the sinner and it was much the same spirit as you would have if you would scribble upon a piece of paper while your mind was taling in some weighty problem. Some one else has suggested that in the purity of His nature, standing in the presence of the woman of sin, He stooped down to write because He would hide the flushing of His own face. That dust that was then at His feet is gone forever; only God Himself could bring it back, and yet if by miracle He should bring it before us to-night I believe I know what would be written thereon, "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." And I am glad that we are not shut up to the sand for a record of that truth. It is written in this book. "There is, therefore, no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus," and this record is eternal. "Heaven and earth shall pass, but My word shall never pass away."

Second, when He continued with bowed

but My word shall never pass away."

Second, when He continued with bowed head to write the crowd became exceedingly anxious, and finally they asked Him what He had to say about the woman who was a sinner, and then comes one of the grandest sentences that ever fell from His lips, and gives us all the beauty of His manhood, as well as the power of His Godhood when He said, "Let he who is without sin east the first stone." I doubt not the woman began to tremble, and she must have said to herself, "My punishment is upon me, for here are these Pharisees who have made loud professions of their purity, surely they will cast the first stone," but never a hand was lifted and never a stone was thrown, which only reveals to me the was thrown, which only reveals to me the fact that when men are cast with those men who are sinful, not outbreakingly sinful, but nevertheless wrong in the sight of God, who of us could cast the first stone in this assembly to-night? The very fact that hands are not lifted and stones are not rown is our own condemnation

Third, in the ninth verse we read, "And hey which heard it being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last, and Jesus was left alone and the woman standing in the midst." That to my mind is the most dramatic scene in all the chap-ter, if not in the New Testament. Sud-denly the shouts of the mob are hushed, they have taken their hands off from the trembling woman, they are speechless in the presence of this Son of God, and without consultation they begin to slink away. I can see them go, until finally the last one gone and there is the hush of death upon the two as they stand together. You can all but hear the throbbing of their hearts; you can detect the quick breathing of the woman, who thinks that the time for sentence has come. Mercy and pity face each other, and mercy waits for pity to speak. "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." And we are ever to remember three things in connection with our Sa

First, there is never a question as to how deeply we have sinned: the stories of the greatest sinners are told in the New

Testament for our hope.

Testament for our hope.

Second, there is power enough in the blood of the Son to blot out the deepest sin. Though your sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow; though they be crimson they shall be as wool.

And the third thing to remember is if the man with sin is like the sands of the sea for number if he would feel the power of the shed blood of the Son of God he must by real faith and honest confession lay hold upon Him for eternal life.

His kindness lifted her burden, and the world is just dying to-day for the want of sympathy. I think the time is long past when men are willing in these days to

when men are willing in these days to spend an hour in listening to abstract rea-soning or deep theological discussions. I feel confident that the time is upon us when men are ready to explain to that

over your handful of sand and they will be gone. To-night I bring you to the sea greater than any the world has ever looked

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's vein, And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains."

"Neither do I condemn thee," said Jesus when all her accusers had slipped away. We do not know what became of this woman, but I am perfectly sure that she never sinned again. This is the secret of victory over sin: Catch a glimpse of the face fairer than all the sons of men, listen but once to the sound of His voice, sweeter than all the music of earth. How the man that preaches the development of character that preaches the development of character can match this matchless story I cannot see: how the man who takes the blood out of the word of God and the sacrificial part away from the death of Christ can for a moment compare his message with this story of the divine Son of God is more than I can tell. I bid all burdened ones weighed down because of sin to come into His presence to-night and you can hear Him say "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more." and sin no more.

The Example of Patience. The example of God's forbearance and the incentive of His trust help to prepare the incentive of His trust help to prepare us for that self-control and patient waiting which are, perhaps, the most difficult arts of living. Preachers of the strenuous life often forget that for one who dares to act there must be many who are compelled to wait and to endure. It is not the charge which commanders dread for their commands, it is the waiting before the word to charge is given. Action relieves the tension mands, it is the waiting before the word to charge is given. Action relieves the tension of the nerves and occupies the thought. The example of God's patience is not in itself a sufficient incentive in our time of need. God waits because He knows. He sees the end from the beginning, and is never tempted to gather unripe fruit as we so often are. He asks us to be sharers of His patience by the exercise of faith. We can wait because we believe. He trusts us in the partnership of work and trusts us in the partnership of work and waiting, and we renounce and have pa-tience because we trust Him for the end He promises.—The Congregationalist.

Work. Work is given to men not only, nor so Work is given to men not only, nor so much, perhaps, because the world needs it. Men make work, but work makes men. An office is not a place for making money; it is a place for making men. A workshop is not a place for making machinery, for fitting engines and turning cylinders; it is a place for making souls, for fitting out honest, modest, whole natured men. For Providence cares less for winning causes than that men, whether losing or winning. Providence cares less for winning causes than that men, whether losing or winning, should be great and true; cares nothing that reforms should drag their cause from year to year bewilderingly, but that men and nations, in carrying them out, should find there education, discipline, unselfishness and growth in grace.—Henry Drummond.

Politeness An Attitude. Politeness appears to be what goodness really is, and is an attitude rather than an really is, and is an attitude rather than an action. Fine breeding is not the mere learning of any code of manners any more than gracefulness is the mere learning of any kind of physical exercise. The gentleman apparently as the Christian really, looks not on his own things, but on the things of others, and the selfish person is always both un-Christian and ill-bred.—Ellar T Eowler.

en T. Fowler. We have not divined the whole Gospel when we point to the four Gospels and say: "It is all there." Only in a limited sense is that true, for the life they record is a perpetual life among men. There are volumes of it in the life of to-day that are not put into print and bound up in a book, —Rey, J. A. Rondthaler.



"SCENT" BRACELETS.

The "scent" bracelet is one of the It is an extremely pretty trifle, with little filigree balls hanging from chains ever faint or fleeting. Despite the on the bracelet, the balls being receptacles for the favorite perfume of the wearer. Scent charms are another fancy of the moment, and take the form cretion .- New York Tribune, of enamel and gold flowers, each flow er representing the scent held inside.

SHIRT WAIST SUITS.

in metallic-printed velveteen. They are will be suitable to their domestic tastes plaits, which are stitched to a grace. control and secure employment as exbishop variety, and the waists are asylums. Here, according to the opintucked or plaited in harmony with the ion of Processor W. O. Atwater of Wes

CORSET BAGS.

dainty corset bags that are finding oo in the next few years. Household ec much favor among fashionable wom. onomics is a study that naturally at en. These are intended to be used at tracts women, and they are much bet night, or any other time when stays ter fitted than men to manage the busi are taken off. They are made of moire ness of feeding large numbers of peo or peau de soie, with bouquets of flow. ple. Schools for the study of such is a scented sachet inside sewed to kind. the base.

COUNTRY GARMENTS.

and with these leather waistcoats are become excessive. often worn. Stitching is a favorite; The importance of such a function

is made, or whether maple syrup tites. It is simply a method of supply-If they stop to think they will imme- the health of the consumer. diately see that the guest who has are as scaled books.

her home company with dishes that Post. were novel, as well as delicious .--Philadelphia Record.

WHEN PRETTY FEET SUFFER.

admit that standing for hours at a of the new gowns and wraps. stretch certainly does have a tendency to produce flatfootedness.

not find hundreds of pairs of pretty ered design in colored silk threads. feet among shop employes," explained in the same place.

all day are bound to have trouble over tion of filmy gauge or chiffon. For the shape and size of their extremities, evening gowns these beautiful em-Those who stand fare worse than those broidered trimmings are combined who walk about, for the movement and with lace motifs, with artistic effect. circulation tend to prevent the flatness which so many clerks complain of. For design picked out with tiny beads are that reason, the waitress, for example. will find that her feet retain more of their natural virtues and acquire few-er vices than the shop girl's."—New Mounted on a gauze foundation will be Reynoldsville with all the suburban York Times.

PERFUMED FABRICS.

From Paris comes a suggestion of the revival of perfumes. The use of ion. father has long had a marked pen- silk. chant for orchid mauve and white. The of society affects yellow, not only in or brown costume.

apparel, but in every appointment of her home where the color is permissible. But now, according to the dic tates of Dame Mode, the individual color will no longer be the correct thing. There are now to be costly fabrics, scented in the weave, so that neither flood nor fire can quite eradi cate the subtle but distinctive odor. Various views might be taken of even so seemingly simple a suggestion as this. For instance, a man's paper, in alluding to the idea, proposes that 't be employed by tailors-each firm using a special scent, to enable them to trace missing customers.

Perfumes are regarded as even more subtly indicative of one's character or personality than color preferences. So sensitive are the olfactory nerves that latest novelties in the way of jewelry. nothing so quickly and vividly recalls a memory or scene as an odor, howprejudice that now prevails against the use of perfumery, it is rather an artistic fad when employed with dis-

NEW WORK FOR WOMEN.

A new and congenial occupation in Beautiful shirt waist suits are made life has opened up for women which made with the popular plaited skirt, as well as fairly remunerative. The some with slot seams, others with side project is to learn the business of dict ful distance above the border, from perts in that line at colleges, large whence they are left loose to form the boarding-schools, and institutions of necessary flare. Sleeves are of the various kinds, such as hospitals and leyan University, is a profession especially adapted to women and in which many clever persons of that sex Nothing can be prettier than the are destined to find employment with ers painted on them. The mouth of matters are already open to both sexes the bag is drawn up with satin ribbons and women have evinced a marked in Gross, West Fairview, \$10; Eli Mase tied in tasselled loops and ends. There clination to acquire knowledge of this

It will be the duty of the woman who governs the dist of a large institution to suggest ways in which the These are certainly severe in style, food may be improved and the cost of made in tweeds and serges and chev- it lessened. Not only will she arrange There is the usual attempt to the bill of fare so that there shall be revive tartans, which have only a cer. the proper proportion of fuel food tain amount of success. Green, gray of such as bread and potatoes) and flesh and butter colored checks and line making foods (such as meat and stripes assert themselves in many of peans), but she will know how to furn was missing from one of Gragie's the friezes, and a good many of the ish attractive combinations, an appe tailor-made dresses have ; kes round tizing diet being not necessarily an the waist, and some few are tucked. expensive diet. Incidentally, she will and William J. Easton, artillerymen, We are reviving the old useful fashion watch the waste in the kitchen and on from Fort McHenry, surrendered to of leather-bound skirts for hard wear, the table and will see that it does not

form of trimming, and the full bishop ary in a hospital or orphan asylum, sleeve is often worn. The Norfolk and the control she would exercise, in jacket and fitted belts are still to be fluencing the comfort of all the in when men are ready to explain to that church, or that minister ready to bestow a word of cheer, ready to help a little in bearing the burden of life.

A worman came with a handful of sand to her minister and said, "My sins are like that for number," and he said, "Take the sand back to the sea and let a wave roll sies of friends and relatives who live makes, is sufficiently obvious, while at a great boarding school, or in charge of the "commons" at a college, she would exert a most important function. But it ought to be realized that scientific diet control does not imply mates, is sufficiently obvious, while at far from the maddening crowd, of try- the weighing out of "protein" and ing to entertain as mey have been en. "carbo-hydrates," in castiron quantitertained. They quite forget how curi- ties, to the discomfort of those whose near Snowshoe, in Center county. ous they were to learn just how butter only desire is to satisfy healthy appecomes from the noble trees already ing the best and most appetizing things boiled down and shaped and stamped to eat at least cost, with due regard :c

> The woman dietary expert will see known these things from the cradle that the food is first rate in point of up would very much appreciate being quality and freshness, that it is prop initiated into some city frills which erly cooked, and that it is appetizingly served. She will make a special study One woman who thought to please of the food market in order to get the such a guest by simple, old-fashioned best things at the least prices in difcookery was fairly taken off her feet ferent seasons. She will introduce vato at last learn that her guest would riety into the diet in such a way as really prefer to live on short rations to make it more attractive than what if she might only see just how a num- would be furnished by one of less skill ber of elaborate dishes were made and from much more costly material. In how they really looked when served, short, she will be a thoroughly scienin order that, when she got home, she tific, and, therefore, absolutely capaburglars in blowing the safe. Hurrying might have the pleasure of surprising ble housewife.—New York Evening to the residence of Cashier J. P. Watson

> > A TRIMMING SEASON.

Not in many a year have trimmings It is a pity that certain employ. been so much the vogue as today. And ments deprive many women of their never in the history of clothes have inalienable right to pretty feet. New such exquisite trimmings been shown York doctors protest that they do not Embroideries, laces, passementeries, find the situation among shop girls galloons and many new color comunaquite so deplorable here as it is report- tions in silk cords and tassels are all ed by a St. Louis specialist, but they used this season to add to the beauty

In the smart fashions the touch of embroidery is a distinctive feature. "By this I do not mean that you will Heavy Russian laces show an embroid-

White, beigs and pale gray cloth one doctor. "Some of the prettiest feet bands are embroidered in Persian and in New York are this moment hiding Roumanian designs, and so also are their charms behind the counters of bands of velvet and suede. There are our big stores, but some of the ugliest silk embroideries heavy enough to be ones are concealing their deformities mistaken for passementeries, and embroideries of the most delicate sort 'Most people who are on their feet with the design worked on a founda-

Bead trimmings and lace with the much used. Grapes are a favorite design for

bunches of grapes made of pearls and towns within a radius of six miles, and bits of velvet. Black velvet as a trimming con-

these has been decidedly eschewed of It is used plain, embroidered in collate years and the adoption of a dis- ored silks, appliqued with lace motifs, tinctive color substituted. This has worked with gold, silver or steel been carried to more or less of an ex- threads, and many times the bands of treme by some prominent people. A velvet are finished with little silk tascertain young matron of New York sels. Cords and tassels are much the now in mourning for her husband's vogue, especially in black and white

Appliques of cloth are still in good majority of her many gowns, her sta- style, and in both burnt orange and tionery, her boudoir, all carry the soft, apricot shades they are extremely unique tint. Another leading spirit smart when used to adorn a dark blus

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

News Happenings of Interest Gathered From All Sources.

Patents granted.-Andrew Benson, Bradford, sand reel for oil or artesian wells; Samuel Bricker, Allegheny, weather strip; Margaret E. Byers, Greensburg, nut lock; Charles Gardner. Washington, railway tie and rail connection; Nicholas Pouy, Jr., Munhall, water cooler door; Oscar L. Kleber, Pittsburg, printing telegraph; Anton Kusebauch, Pittsburg, electric lamp; David Lamond, Pittsburg, hot air stove; George B. Myers, Pittsburg, pleasure railway; John S. Peck. Pittsburg, winding for electrical transformers; Charles H. Quimby, Jr., Confluence; drafting instrument; Henry Sheermesser, McKeesport, die for tapered pipes or tubes; James P. Swindell, Pittsburg, apparatus for separating packs of metal sheets or strips; Charles D. Sword, Conneautville, mechanism for automatic control of refrigeration; Percy H. Thomas, Pitts-burg, protecting device for electric cir-cuits; George Westinghouse, Pittsburg, rotary engine; Clarence L. Wilmott, Pittsburg, pipe coupling; Henry

L. Wilson, Erie, steam boiler. Pensions granted.-Francis M. Bliss, Pittsburg, \$6; Peter Milligan, Noblestown, \$6; Jacob Lesher, Balfour, \$6; Samuel D. Sharks, Montalto, \$6; Samuel D. Sharks, Montalt uel E. Peters, Saltsburg, \$24; Benjamin M. Conner, Pittsburg, \$2, Lorist, III. Conner, Pittsburg, \$8; Josiah Hin-Broperston, \$10; William E. Chick, ontown, \$8; Lewis Sterling, Tryonville, \$10: Pius Wagonhouser, Montalto, \$8; Hiram G. Davis, Sweet Brian \$12; Jonathan Rhodes, Johnstown, \$30 William F. Franks, Heisterburg, \$12; Alfred Rutter, Orbisonia, \$17; Alie F. Irvin, Bellwood, \$10; James H. Wynn Finleyville, \$17; Stephen Ansell, East Smithfield, \$8; Adaline Weible, Arendtsville, \$8; Amanda C. Calvert. New Castle, \$8; minor of James H McCluskey, New Castle, \$10; Sarah Ann Smith, Uniontown, \$8; William Hastings, Pittsburg, \$12; David B. Wetherbee, Centerville, \$17; Reuben more. Shirleysburg. \$10; James W. Denis, Derrick City. \$30; Thomas Smith, Altoona, \$10; Martha F. Ray Lemont. \$8; Jane Wolfe, Livermore. \$8; minor of Lake M. Hicks, Somerset. \$10; Mary A. Whitehill, Muzette, \$12.

Stephen Gragie was arrested in Altoona for robbing the Marriott House bar and setting fire to the house of Dominick Reagner. At the Marriott House the heel of a shoe was found, and later it was discovered that a heel

William Koontz, Otto Stakelbeck the police at York, saying they had

Owing to unfavorable conditions due to the strike, the Borough Council of Pottsville has decided that the question of securing a city charter shall not be voted upon at the February election.

The breaking of an axle caused the derailment and wreckage of eighteen loaded coal cars at Berne. Nearly 400 Very many city women make the would exert a most important functions of coal were heaped on the tracks. A little son of Mr. and Mrs. Strittmatter of near Hastings, was acci

> dentally drowned in a spring at the home of Mrs. Strittmatter's family, It is now just a year since J. Edward Grove, the 14-year-old son of William Grove, of Manheim, left his home, and his absence today is as much

of a mystery as it was then. His parents believe the boy was kidnapped. James Hoy, a traction car conductor, of Easton, while trying to throw off the

overhead current on his car without cutting out the switch, received a shock of 500 volts, which rendered him unconscious and threw him off the car. Burglars were discovered in the build-

ing of the Saltsburg National bank about 2 o'clock the other morning, and there was an exchange of shots between Mr. Taylor, who resides on the opposite side of the street from the bank building, and the burglars. Mr. Taylor was awakened by a charge of nitroglycerin used by the he aroused that official and the two hastened to the Taylor residence. Raising a blind the two men could be seen in the bank. One of the robbers on guard on the outside saw a blind move and fired shot, which struck the frame at which Mr. Watson was standing. Two more shots were fired, and then the gang started on the run toward the river. Taylor fired after them, but they escaped An examination revealed that the robbers had gained an entrance to the bank by breaking the large plate glass window in front. The knob was blown off the rault, but the discovery of the gang's presence was made before they reached the money drawers.

John Booher, of Pittsburg, a Pennsyl-rania railroad freight conductor, is ly-ing at the Westmoreland hospital in a critical condition. At the local freight station at Greensburg he was struck in the right temple with a brick alleged to have been thrown by William Delmore, a brakeman of the train, during a disoute. Delmore attempted to escape, but was caught by members of the crew and turned over to Officer George M. Huff, who committed him to jail on a charge of felonious assault and battery.

The projected trolley line connecting Reynoldsville with Punxsutawney, 13 niles distant, has been built from the atter city to the borough lines, and work of grading within the borough will begin immediately. It is expected that cars will be running by the first of next year. over two miles of track will be laid in the borough alone. It will be the tinues to be more and more the fash. greatest industrial improvement ever completed in this section.

Abram C. Stamey, who keeps a general store at Leesburg, a small village near Carlisle, was bound and gagged by three masked robbers. The burglars blew open the safe with dynamite and secured \$400 in cash and eight watches. Mr. Stamey, who is 61 years of age, is quite wealthy and lives alone above his store. This is the third time he has been robbed.

While gunning, Charles Long, of Shoemakersville, accidentally shot him-self in the foot. Several toes were amputated. A companion carried Long