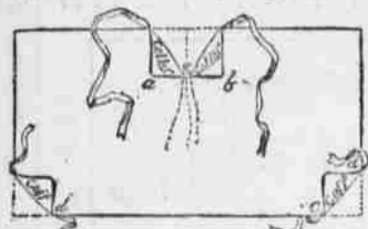


THE INVALID'S WRAP

AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE OLD FASHIONED NIGHTINGALE.

It Provides an Additional Wrap and is Dressed in Effect—Is Easily Slipped on Over the Nightdress—Directions For Making a Pretty One.

Invalids during the convalescent stage require a light wrap to be thrown over the nightdress when the temperature of the room falls a little below the proper point, or to put on when receiving a visitor. The nightingale, fami-

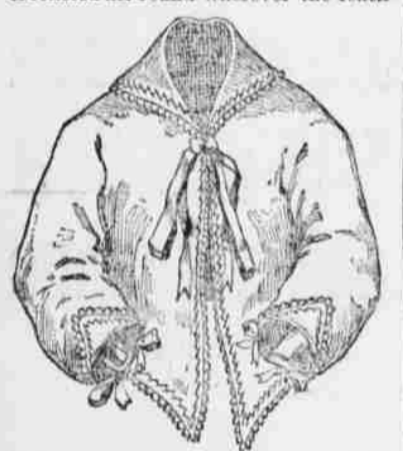


SHOWING FOLDS FOR CUFFS AND COLLAR. In doubtless to most readers, was devised to meet this want. Following is the description of an improved nightingale by a correspondent of The Country Gentleman:

It is very easily adjusted, and that is one of its chief recommendations, and as its color can be chosen to suit the special one to wear it, it can be made a very becoming wrap indeed. When the dressing must needs be of the very simplest kind possible to suit the poor little strength of the sick body, the very lifting of whose hands is a great pain and weariness, a wrap that almost puts itself on is a bonanza truly.

The wrap alluded to requires a piece of delicate tinted flannel 1 1/2 yards long and three-quarters of a yard wide, about three yards of inch wide ribbon to match the flannel, silk of the same color for the feather stitching and split zephyr worsted for the crocheted edge all round it. The flannel of these dimensions is unshaped, save that in the center of one side it is cut down about six inches and the sides turned over, making two little points four inches deep. These points, A and B, form the neck and collar. The lower corners of the flannel strip, which make the cuffs and wrists, when the points C and D in the diagram are joined with ribbon ties. At the point K a small box pleat about three-quarters of an inch wide is laid over to draw in and shape the neck, but this is not done until the finishing touches are put to the garment, and it is all done in every other respect.

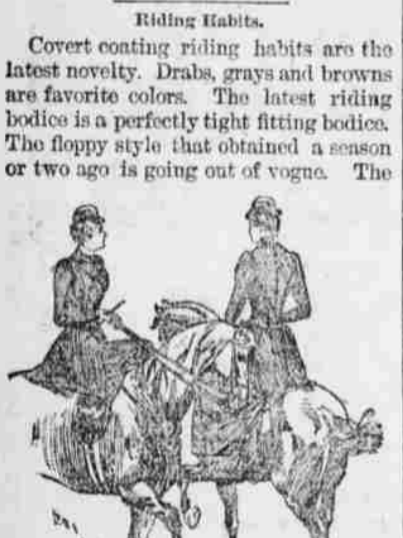
As for the finishing touches, these consist merely of a line of silk feather stitching close by the edge (which, of course, is turned in) and extending all round the four sides of the flannel, and also round the points at wrists and neck. Then a tiny edging of worsted is crocheted all round wherever the feath-



INVALID'S WRAP COMPLETE.

er stitching goes. It may be narrow, or it may be broad, but a row of tiny holes and little shells of seven stitches each above it are sufficient to be very pretty and dainty and will doubtless be work enough, considering all the distance to be gone over. The ties at the throat and wrists are of satin ribbon to match the garment, which in this case is of a delicate blue color, though any preferred tint may be chosen. The little garment is rather nondescript at first sight before it is put on, but once adjusted it assumes a very graceful, attractive comeliness.

Riding Habits. Covert coating riding habits are the latest novelty. Drabs, grays and browns are favorite colors. The latest riding bodice is a perfectly fitted bodice. The floppy style that obtained a season or two ago is going out of vogue. The



A NEW STYLE OF HIDING HART.

New bodice is single breasted and of about three-quarter length. For those who wish to be particularly cosy it is usually made with "strapped" seams. The double breasted frock coats represent another new style that promises to be very popular. The latest novelty in this line has a velvet collar and round velvet cuffs like those that adorn the overcoats of dandies. The neckties are in most instances exactly like those worn by men. Some of the riding coats are made over boys.

A Word About Gloves.

Tans are the favorite tint, but there are more shades than usual, graduating from tawny to a deep dark brown. The new cocoa shade is sometimes worn, and there are women who wear their gloves and their dresses to match, but save in neutral tints they err against good taste. White and lilac gloves are often sewed in with black, and a new glove has been brought out with black or colored sewings and frills of pinked out kid of both shades at the wrist.

The Ears Made Useful. The Anchorite islander sits his ears, while the Fijian often has them slit and stretched to such an extent that the two lobes might be placed in the openings. Slit ears may be of practical use. The Kadir carries his snuff box in his ear hole, and Captain Cook's Fijian islander who carried a knife in his right ear.

OLD TIMES IN TEXAS.

How a Quaker Vigilante Made Friends with Ben Thompson, of Austin.

Mr. John R. Hoxie came to Texas to live twenty years ago one of the first things he did to identify himself with the country was to join a vigilante committee. Mr. Hoxie is reputed to be the largest individual taxpayer in the state. He is several times a millionaire. His ancestors were Quakers. His training was all for peace. But such were the conditions of society in that part of Texas to which he moved from Illinois that he soon found himself at the head of a volunteer organization of his neighbors to enforce morality by vigorous measures.

Mr. Hoxie went down to Galveston to attend a public gathering. A community of 10,000 or 12,000 people was trying to play host to a crowd of 40,000 or 50,000 strangers. Mr. Hoxie was late getting in, and the clerk of the hotel said in a somewhat dubious tone: "Mr. Hoxie, I'll have to put you in a room with Mr. Thompson, of Austin. "That's all right, sir," said Mr. Hoxie. The bell boy led the way up stairs, opened the door and stepped back. Mr. Hoxie entered. A man sprang up in a sitting posture on the bed as suddenly as if he had been on springs, dropped two revolvers, one in each hand, upon Mr. Hoxie, and glared.

"Lie down, my friend," said Mr. Hoxie calmly. "I'm not going to trouble you. There's room enough here for both of us." The man with the pistols apologized, with the remark that he had been suddenly aroused from sleep, and thus the acquaintance of Ben Thompson, of Austin. In the morning Mr. Hoxie rose first. It made some noise in getting around the room. In an instant Thompson was up in bed again, with his trusty pistols in hand. "Oh, lie down and finish your sleep," said Mr. Hoxie. "I could have slept three times while you were getting ready if I'd wanted to."

Mr. Thompson explained that he had been up a good deal recently, and his nerves were unsteady. He hoped that his fellow guests would excuse his bad breaks. "What you want, my friend," said Mr. Hoxie, soothingly and with Quaker deliberation, "is a gin cocktail about as high," indicating the tallest glass in use, "with plenty of orange and ice in it." Mr. Thompson sighed and replied, "I can't get up and dress yet, I'm too shaky." "Oh, lie down," said the millionaire, and he went down stairs, had the cocktail built under his personal supervision, and carried it back up stairs with his own hands. Mr. Thompson sat up in bed with his pistols this time, and from that day till he died with his boots on in a San Antonio theater he was the friend of the Quaker vigilante—Cor. St. Louis Globe Democrat.

How Elephants Are Tamed. In the island of Ceylon the people are very fond of elephant hunting. They begin by clearing an open space near a forest, part of which is strongly fenced with white trunks of trees, with open places for doors. This is called a corral. When so much of the work is done the natives get behind and around the elephants with blazing torches, shaking spears and rattling all kinds of noisy instruments in order to frighten the huge animals while all the time driving them toward the open doors of the corral.

At last with a rush the great herd enters, the entrances are barred, and the poor beasts of the woods find themselves helplessly imprisoned. An elephant's rage is dreadful to witness, but the ingenuity of man has found a way of subduing it. One by one each prisoner is freed again, and tame elephants, remarkable for their sagacity, come up to him, stroke him with their trunks and otherwise enjoy him until they lead him on a good strong tree. The natives creep up behind, and in a minute a rope with a running knot is around the elephant's leg and made fast to a tree.

All the time this is going on the tame elephants are humming their deluded victim, but as they see he is secured they get away and leave him, which is a shabby trick. Then the men bring him nice coconuts and leaves to eat, which, of course, he refuses, as he is again in a great passion and struggling to be free. But hunger subdues even the fiercest, and at last his will yielding, he is forced to eat.

From that time the taming process is comparatively easy; again and again he is fed, as he requires it, by a kind hand, and the elephant, susceptible to kindness, becomes at last a docile servant of the man.—Boston Courier.

How Peter Cooper Struggled. Peter Cooper, who founded the Cooper Institute, had a hard struggle, because as a boy his health was the frailest. He went to school but one year of his life, and during that year he could only go every other day. But when he was eight years old he was rearing his living by pulling hair from the skin of the rabbits his father shot to make hat pulp.

He had not "half a chance." It seemed almost literally that he had no chance at all. He went to New York when he was seventeen years old to make his fortune. He walked the streets for days before he got a job, and then apprenticed himself to a carriage maker for five years for his board and two dollars a month.

He had neither time nor money for what people call pleasures, but he had the pleasure of hope. While he was working for fifty cents a week he said to himself, "If I ever get rich I will build a place where the poor boys and girls of New York may have an education free." And he did it.—Youth's Companion.

A Touching Incident.

A group of emigrants was gathered in the long, dreary passage which opens on the bay at the Jersey City station, and as the passengers waiting for the midnight train stared at way they observed a stolid, pathetic look on each face that told of some greater sorrow than the loneliness of a strange land. There were the aged grandmother, the father and mother, and a family of half grown children—little men and women—who moved and talked and looked like their kind, but they were all silent now and sat motionless on the hard benches on which their rude luggage was piled.

Between the father and mother was a rough bed, extemporized from shawls and comforters and a coarse cloth coat, and on that bed the youngest of the family was sleeping, but there was that in the aspect of the group that denoted such a deep sorrow that one of the passengers approached and asked: "Is the child sick?" The Danish people shook their heads—it was an unknown tongue to them. But one of the boys, who had been playing a few of the necessary English words from his fellow travelers on the steamship voyage to this country, answered, without moving a muscle of his face: "Yes—sleeps."

An hour later an official stopped and looked at the group. Then he turned down, with no ungentle hand, the coverlet from what he believed to be the sleeping child. "Why," he exclaimed, starting back, "this child is dead." "Yes," said the boy who could speak English, "sleep—dead."

And these people had sat by their dead for nearly eight long hours, racked with anxiety as to what they should do, distracted with grief, yet unable to speak a word of their trouble to the many sympathizing hearts that were within reach of them.

They left the little yellow haired girl baby, consigned to a foreign grave, and went on their way, but the best was not to be feared when mothers would consider the real interests of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various cheap nostrums which are so numerous of a deep wound, and doubtless in their new home they will miss the quaint little figure in its blue woolen dress and round white cap and tiny wooden shoes—the Danish baby that lies alone under the shade trees of Jersey City.—Youth's Companion.

Two Trout Fish Stories. "Just after the first World's fair banquet," said Abram Williams, a prominent fire insurance manager, "a party of gentlemen were talking in one of the parlors of the Palmer House, where the feast was spread, and, as will happen sometimes, you know, the conversation drifted to fish stories. And fish stories drifted to fish stories. And fish stories drifted to fish stories.

"The fish were so plentiful," said Mr. White, "that all our party needed to do when we wanted a dinner was fish up to take two boards or shingles, and forming them in the shape of a scoop just dish out as many as we needed for a meal." "When Mr. White had finished there was a moment's silence, then Edwin Walker, attorney for the St. Paul road, quietly said: "That's not much of a fish story, Mr. White. Why, when I was traveling up one of the small rivers in southern Alaska I saw fish in such great numbers that the water could not be seen. It was a most remarkable thing, and I have never heard of the like before or since. They were actually so thick that they were washed on the water heads down, and all that could be seen was thousands of their wriggling tails sticking up out of the water, each one, of course, having an individual motion of its own." A shout of laughter greeted Mr. Walker from every one except Mr. White, whose face flushed up hotly, then, pausing a moment, he said: "But, Mr. Walker, my story was true." "And so was my story true," responded Mr. Walker.

"And the best of it was that Mr. Walker's story was literally true, as Mrs. Walker later in the evening testified. It was in the spring season, and just above the spot where the remarkable sight was witnessed was a narrow rapid. The salmon went up the stream in such quantities that many were crowded out of the water, and gave to the scene literally the aspect told by Mr. Walker."—Chicago Globe.

Altering the Great Seal. The secretary of state has no right to affix the great seal of the United States to any paper without a "warrant" from the president authorizing him to do so. This warrant is always filed with the document so sealed, and reads as follows: I authorize and direct the secretary of state to affix to (whatever the document may be) dated this day, and signed by me, and for so doing this shall be his warrant.

President of the United States. The great seal is affixed to nothing but treaties, proclamations, commissions, pardons and passports. The old seal, which had been in use since the foundation of the government, was worn out and replaced by a new one in the early part of 1882. It is a curious fact that the old one which was used so long was imperfect and never did answer to the description set down in the statutes.

Although using the seal is supposed to be a solemn affair, and the penalty for its improper use is so tremendous, it is left in charge of a clerk, just like any other piece of furniture, and it is doubtful if the secretary sees it twice a year. During the early days of the government it was guarded with much vigilance, as its appearance upon any document was known to give that document the force of law, but now the people look to the newspapers and not to a piece of parchment for their information.—St. Louis Republic.

A Use for Greenies. First Reporter—How did the Daily G. . . there obtain a report of the High-Tiptop wedding? No reporters were admitted. Second Reporter—They sent a new man there, and he looked so scared that all the attendants mistook him for the groom.—New York Weekly.

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its Gearing is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria. "Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children." Dr. G. C. Osborn, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Ansen, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

The Flour Awards. MEGARGEL & CONNELL SUPERLATIVE AND GOLD MEDAL

The above brands of flour can be had at any of the following merchants who will accept this Bureau flour coupon of 25 on each one hundred pounds of flour or 50 on each barrel of flour.

MANHOOD RESTORED! NERVE SEEDS. The wonderful remedy given out to cure all nervous diseases...

RESTORED MANHOOD. DR. MOTT'S NERVE PILLS. The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases...

MOOSIC POWDER CO. N. A. HULBERT'S City Music Store.

PIANOS. Also a large stock of first-class.

ORGANS. MUSICAL MERCHANTS MUSIC ETC. ETC.

SCIENTIFIC HORSE SHOEING AND THE TREATMENT OF LAMENESS OF HORSES.

DOCTOR JOHN HAMLIN. Graduate of the American Veterinary College.

Good Men Deserve Good Clothes SO DO GOOD BOOKS

ONE of the strong points of THE TRIBUNE'S equipment as a first-class printing establishment is the fact that it has a superb Bindery, thoroughly supplied with up-to-date machinery and managed by skilled workmen.

For neat work promptly done and at prices that are fair and square, it has no superior in North-eastern Pennsylvania.

Preserve Those Pictures. Don't Spoil Those Multichromes. Have Them Neatly Bound.

THE TRIBUNE will promptly preserve any of the art series purchased by its readers at prices especially moderate.

It will make special rates on the binding of any or all parts of the

World's Fair Series. America Illustrated Series. Multichrome Series. Or Any Other Series.

And do the work so thoroughly that you will simply be delighted.

FOR ALL KINDS OF BINDING, STITCHING, RULING AND OTHER WORK OF SIMILAR CHARACTER, TRY THE TRIBUNE BINDERY FOR PRICES.

SEEDS and Fertilizers. Large Medium and White Clover, Choice Timothy and Lawn Grass Seeds, Guano, Bone Dust and Phosphates for Farms, Lawns and Gardens.

HUNT & CONNELL CO. DEXTER SHOE CO.

What is More Attractive Than a pretty face with a fresh, bright complexion? For it, use Pozzoni's Powder.

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE

RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE RESTORES HEADACHE CURES HEADACHE