THE SCRANTON TELBUNE-SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1895.

Facts of Interest To Women Readers.

Symposium of Information, Partly Grave, Partly Gossipy and Partly Gay.

MOTHERHOOD:

One morning fair, my baby CEmbed up into my bed, And down upon my shoulder She laid her little head.

She had her precious dolly Clasped in a cloze embrace; Ehe told me how she loved it, She kissed its battered face.

I asked her if she couldn't, For only one short day, Give me her precious dolly To take with me away.

She slipped her arm around me, And ears came to her eye, She battled with them bravely And sweetly said, "I'll try!

"But, mamma, while my dolly Is gone away from me, Is there some other dolly Whose mamma I can be?"

I wondered if as bravely My sorrow I could bear If asked to give my darling Back to my Father's care. —Midland Monthly.

According to Judge Lambert Tree, of According to Judge Lambert Tree, of Chicago, the "new woman" is exclu-sively an American product. If I un-derstand the subject aright," he tells Watter Wellman, who in turn tells the public, "there is not and never has been such a thing in Europe. I have spent years at a time in the different countries of the old world. I am just now on my return from a summer tour of the continent, but so far as I have observed there is no such thing on the other side of the water as what is known in a paymer and popular on the other side of the water as what is known in a newspaper and popular sense as the 'new woman,' except, per-haps, in a very limited and much more scrious sense in England and in an offensive sense in France. As far as business' goes, women in Europe all have been of more importance than woman in America. Among the lower classes as we all know, the beaviest woman in America. Among the lower classes, as we all know, the heaviest share of the work fails on them. I have seen them working in the fields hitched to plows with oxen, hitched to carts with horses drawing burdens through the streets. I have often seen a woman at the top of a ladder laying brick, while other women mixed the mortar and carried it to her in hods. But they were not posing. No notice was taken of them, no comments made. was taken of them, no comments made, no newspaper paragraphs written. It was a simple matter of necessity Then. In France, for instance, if Paris is France, and London is England, wo-France, and London is England, wo-men have for years been not only clerks in many business houses, but managers. The large hotel is often managers. The inge tage that means more than it does in this country; for in Europe one head in a hotel di-rects everything-every question as to assignment of rooms, paying of bills, etc., is referred to one mind.

GIRLHOOD:

Thine eyes are filled with dreams. Bhadowed by tresses of unhindered hair, Like the grass by woodland streams--Thy look is thoughtfulness unstained with care; Clear on thy face Are written tenderness and love and grace.

As in the Cawn's first glow A forceast of the glorious day we see, So with a glance we know The perfect womanaood fore'o'd in thee: Nor know we yet Whethor to wish thy growth or to re-gret.

"It is true," adds the judge, "that to-day in France there is a movement toward something which has a slight resemblance to the 'new woman." But there is no possibility of her becoming there what, according to a neyspaper account, there is a possibility of her being here—an incongruous anomaly, a stout, elderly female, with bloomers and pink parasol, who demands her

"There is," says "Amber" in another connection, "nobody in the world who has greater reverence for a big, sweet woman than I have, nor greater con-tempt for a bad man. Be sure a man is bad, however, before you condemn him. Because he happens now and then to find pleasure in talking to a woman who is not his wife, or because he takes supper with somebody to whom he is not bound by adamantine fetters, I should not set him down as derelict to honor. Cannot you see the difference between a suspicious, nag-sing woman, who scents evil in every giance and word, and a large, free na-ture that thinks no evil and is slow to impute the wrong motive to any deed impute the wrong motive to any deed of friend, lover or husband? If you are always looking into the heaven to find hawks, you'll find hawks, but if your mind is fixed on star gazing you will overlook the hawks and find the stars.

Suspicion is the promoter of more trouble than one likes to believe. Jeal-ous, unfounded, perverse and nagging suspicion is the destroyer of more mar-tial peace than actual unfaithfulness."

ABOUT DUE NOW: Of all the jokes the dearest That hang on memory's wall The old, old joke of the summer girl It seemeth best of all.

The ships have passed in the night time; Big sleeves are getting passe; Trilby has gone to the how-wows And bloomers have had their day.

We look with longing fondness At what we spurned last fall, And the old, old joke of the summer girl Seemath the best of all. -New York Press.

----peal them, and human genius and abil-ity cannot create a new man, much less a new woman. They may seem to do so in a wretched counterfeit distortion, which may seem for a time to be a suc-cess, and gratify and perchance amuse those who covet novelties, but in the end it will be, and must be, a failure. As a son, as a brother, as a husband. I bless God for the place which He gave woman in creation, and to which He re-stored her in the person of Jesus Christ in the blessed Gospel. As a woman as God made her and as Christ dignified her, she is all glorious within, and pro-tected by the reverence and affection of the civilized world. As the new wothe civilized world: As the new wo-man, she will be divorced from the home, from her children, from her brothers, from her husband, from her former self, and become a creature inde-scribable."

GOOD FOR THEIR HUSBANDS:

The dawning era of woman is a very fortunate thing for some men, for heaven knows what would become of them if the wives did not earn the living.—Cass Coun-ty Tribune.

SELECTED RECIPES:

Swink TED RECIPES: Sweet, cream ple is commondable. It is a savory bit either for the home or the com-pany luncheon. Make a sponge cake as follows: Beat separately the whites of three ergs. To the yolks add one tea-spoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of spoonful of sugar, one teaspoonful of four sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Add lastly the beaten whites. Stir lightly and bake in jelly tins. When cool, split with a sharp knife and between the layers spread thickly the following filling: Boil one pint of milk and pour slowly on two well-beaten eggs, stirring constantly. Return to the fire, and thick-en with cornstarch till the mixture is of the consistency of soft custard. Flavor with extract of vanilia and spread be-tween the layers of spong cake. Over the top sprinkle powdered sugar and serve very cold. instead of cleaning boots there may be unpleasant scenes!

this kitchen, and why a dozen glasses last more than a week-you don't cang them against sinc or tron. With all the dishas gathered off the kitchen table into this light dishpan, a lump of soda laid on top, and the hot water cock turned on full for makes things clean and ready for the more things clean and ready for the towel. A lump or even a pinch of it in each pot cuts the grease out as if by magic, and with us pot washing has no terrors. More of it goes into the water with which the table is scrubbed, and is washing the windows, scalding the foor, figerator, and before you go to bed at infinit we always look to have you pour a little hot soda water down the waste pipe of the sink for there grease is apt to do mella.-Harper's. Be sections of stovepipe. These utensils math's, and the edges turned over so the made will not be injured. The dough made will not be injured. The dough made will not be injured. The dough made not a load some what have you have you the pipe, is placed in it. From this ap-parent in the reading the staty of the scale a can be for some scrutty bread is excellent quality, if the cook knows here the pipe. Is placed in it. From this ap-parent scale to a load scale scale scale to the scale scale scale scale to scale a can be scale scale to the scale to a load some what shortor than the pipe. Is placed in it. From this ap-parent scale scale scale scale scale scale scale scale to scale a can be scale to scale sca

THE LATEST RIVALRY:

"I don't care if she did try to cut me," said one girl. "Has she any reason for it?" asked the other.

HEALTH HINTS:

other. HEALTH HINTS: Corns can be curred; wear a stocking and will not have corns. The best remedy for a pimply and a rough complexion is a daily bath from Top to ce, and a four-mile waik. To prevent the skin "chapping" wipe it will quite dry. If you are exposed to the wind wear a thick yell. Campbor ice is an efficient and pleasant remedy for rough skin caused by exposure. To cold water night and morning; dry and wear a thick yell. Campbor ice is an efficient and pleasant remedy for rough skin caused by exposure. To cre perspiring feet, bathe the feet and dust with a powder composed of salicylic acid, 30 grains; precipitated chalk one cunce, talcum one ounce. To two quarts of water, every night at bodtime. Use precipitated chalk as a dusting powder. Take a two-grain quinine pill every other day for two months. To nervous dyspepsia, take tan drops fish the food water before every meal and at bedtime every day for six weeks. Two hop hosphate of sodium in a teacupful of he phosphate of sodium is teadily for six weeks. Eat oranges and grapes (do not walk, ride a wheel-you require active ex-month take a wheel-you require active out-and the ding a boutie or bay of hot water upply hot poulitees (keep a poultice hot by phosphate of sodium is teadily for six months, a tenspoonful in a teacupful of hosphate of sodium steadily for six months take hut once daily-before promosphate of sodium is teadily for six months take hut once daily-before preating ab bout eor bay of hot water upply hot point and during the remaining the nonths take hut once daily-before preating an hour before each meal for one month, and during the remaining the months take hut once daily-before weather. *i*---i* weather.

CONTRARY: Some joys of life make me most sad, When I think of how I miss 'em. The girls I want to kiss are those Who don't want me to kiss 'em. —Life.

IN DAYS TO COME.

Just Drop a Penny in the Slot and Get an Emetic.

We have not yet done with automatic noviding, it appears, says the Ladies' Pictorial, and the very latest of the "permy-in-like-shot" matchines opens up an entirely new field for the ingenious inventor. What the medical journals, who so jealously and so righteously guard the preserves of Aesculapius, will say when they hear that an auto-matic doctor is the last new idea. I cannot imagine. Of course they will predict either sudden death or aggra-vated indisposition for everyone who consults the "penny4n-the-slot" doc-tor, and probably their prediction will not be far wrong, as each patient, of course, diagnoses his own case, and may larn the handle round for liver physic when his complaint is really heart disease, and vice versa. We have not yet done with automatic

expectation would be realized on close

expectation would be realised on closer acquaintance. What, then, was this unsophisticated one's surprise to hear the doughty colonel, evidently in a high good humor with himself, say one day: "Well, I carned my fare down-town today." That the Colonel would stoop to earn a nickel was remarkable; that he should boast of it was incredible. "Tou see," proceeded the man of mil-itary aspirations. "I went down in the carette. Gotting in at Schiller street the carette was empty and I went way up to the front and bought six tickets for a quarter. One I had dropped in the box. Then as the car filled up I was exceedingly useful to those who sat fur-ther down, passing their fares up and depositing, them. An exceedingly po-lite man they all thought me. And so I am, so I am. But instead of dropping their nickels in the box I dropped my tickets in until I had used up my five tickets and confisce." of nickels. I had regalned my quarter and paid my

had regained my quarter and paid my fare. After that I was not so polite. I let people drop their nickels into the chute which the company provides for that purpose. Awful nuisance, that chute. But it's not my business to play conductor if the company's too mean

conductor if the company's too mean to hire any." And the Colonel called for another cup of tea and the unsophisticated one gasped to think of the smallness of which such greatness was capable

HE COULDN'T DEAL.

The Insurance Company Did Not Secm Care About Making a Trade,

From the Louisville Times. A man with a red nose that looked chronic and had the air of being legiti-mately acquired, caued at the office of a big life insurance company and, addressing the first official he happened to meet, said: "Sir, I am insured for \$5,000 in your

"Sir, I am insured for \$5,000 in your company." "Well." "The policy, strange to say, is made out in the name of my wife. She has possession of it." "Not strange at all, but eminently proper." said the official. "And if I could get hold of the policy I would hook it," continued the man with the red nose, "but she keeps it hid I am here, however, for the purpose of making a proposition to you, and the whereabouts of the policy is neither here nor there. Are you open to a deal?" deal?

"We are," answered the official coldy. "Well, here is my plan. Since I can-not raise anything on that policy. I spring upon you the following situa-tion: Before nightfall I shall be a dead man, and you'll have to pony up that

tion: Before nightfall I shall be a dead man, and you'll have to pony up that \$5,000."
"How do you make that out?" demanded the official, in tones of surprise. "Simply because I cannot get a drink," replied the policy holder. "If whisky is not forthcoming I perish. I simply lie down and stiffen out and you lose your money. A quarter of a dollar, however, will save my life and save you 5,000 bones. Twenty-five cents fixes me and I live. Without it I breathe my last and prove a dead loss to you. If I survive, however, my wife will go on paying premiums, and who knows but what I may become a centenarian?"
He looked affably at the official, but the latter scemed to be frozen solid.
"Do I get the quarter?" he demanded atfer a pause.
"You do not," was the reply, in fey tones.

BETTER THAN A DEED.

le lield the Land by Shotgun Logic and the Good Old Border Plan. From the Detroit Free Press.

rourse, diagnoses his own case, and may turn the handle round for liver physic when his complaint is really heart disease, and vice versa. Perhaps in time we shall get an auto-matic ambulance class matchine, so that in case of accidents we can take a man who has been halfdrowned or run over or accidentally poisoned and get bigs if you have been and the south. It was evident from the looks of things that he was at hard-jan and below, and after some general talk 1 queried: ueried:

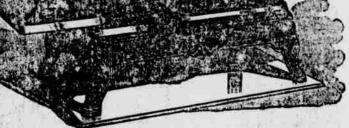


3,088 Loaves of Bread baked in Easter Dockash Range, (style shown

above,) in seven days with Range standing in street. Longest day's baking 11 hours.

Weather warm, Stove Trade duil. If you want a Stove or Range within the next year, now is your time to buy. 2,000 Stoves will be offered at foundry prices for the next thirty days. We want to keep our shop running this winter, as usual, and

must sell the goods now on hand.





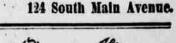
Have arranged with the following city dealers to sell our Stoves at foundry prices. No stoves sold at retail at foundry:

STRONG'S FURNISHING HOUSE. 320-322 Penn Avenue.

W. G. DOUD & CO., 509 Lackawanna Avenue.

FOOTE & SHEAR CO. 119 North Washington Ave.

R. J. HUGHES,





tones. "Very well," and he sighed heavily, "that settles it. Make out your death claims and things. Fill up the check payable to the order of my weeping widow. Charge me to profits and loss." He walked heavily out.

rights to the latchkey and ballots. The French new woman is fantastic, pl-quant, chic, a thing of chiffon and short, French. She is untranslatable. She calls forth the rapier thrusts of French newspaper wit, compared to which our newspaper humor on the same topic might be classed as the meat-ax variety. In comparison with women, new or old, of other countries, however, the women of America have a most favorable showing. They are the quickest in any social predicament, the most self-confident, if I may coin a word, the most 'self-protectionist.' They always know what to do. The American woman is like a cat—she al-ways lands on her feet. While in diplo-She calls forth the rapier thrusts of

ways lands on her feet. While in diplo-matic service I have seen American matic service 1 maye seen American women in trying places—at courts, in the presence of royalty. I knew every-thing was new and strange to them, but I have never seen one of them make a false step. I have often rea-soned on this peculiarity of American women, and have arrived at this theory: It is due to the fact that Amer-ican women are not codiled when they ican women are not coddled when they are children. They are early thrown into the world to think and decide for themselves. Their parents have no time to devote to them. They early learn that money and rank do not mean everything, and that the child of the everything, and that the child of the poor man can measure swords of wit, keemess and beauty with the child of the rich man. They learn that it is to themselves above all others that they owe the duty of self-protection. With American girls it is a race, and the fittest survive. Many, of course, are ruined by the test, but those who do survive are the cleverest, brightest, most self-polsed, self-competent wo-men in the word."

TO A CLEVER GIRL:

She paints a little-glorious things, Which nature ne'er produces; She's also musical and sings When asked, nor makes excuses.

And yet hot pictured canvas shows The coloring delicious, Which 'math her skill so practiced grows Upon the dinner dishes.

No melody is half so sweet As that whose notes come streaming Out of the kettle, small and neat Where cheery coals are gleaming.

Upon your charming, gifted youth The world with joy is looking; But of your dainty arts, in sooth, The daintiest is cooking.

-Exchange.

"Amber," that gifted contributor to the Chicago Times-Herald, is inclined to believe that woman, as she existed up to fifty years ago is a lost type. "A new race," she says, "is entered on the scale of development, and as surely as the demands of today cannot limit themselves to the resultiments of year scale of development, and as surely as the demands of today cannot limit themselves to the requirements of yes-terday, so surely the new type cannot be happy under the restrictions and laws fitted to the old. Like the old wo-man of nursery rhyme who failed to find happiness even in unlimited ra-tions of victuals and drink, the woman of today scorns the measure that suf-ficed to make the happiness of her grandmother. Where Eve needed only Adam and a fig lest, the woman of to-day finds Adam, after a year's trial, an unnitigated source of annoyance and cheerily turns him down and demands a new deal. The simple tastes that wore amply satisfied with a fig leaf now demand a wardrobe, a classical educa-tion and a career. The question is, which type comes nearer the gaining of the heritage of peace heaven in-tended for all and whether a faithful Adam and a fresh fig leaf did not typify the true requirements of a sensible Eve-better than maky Adams and an elab-cration of fig leaves. The closer we kop to mattine the preer we are of both beat of the hearth hearthous."

The Flageolet Bean.-Sometimes at the grocery store one sees a mass of dried beans. They are considerably longer than the common white bean, and are a pale bluish green in color, so that they look almost like a product of the mineral rather than of the vegetable world. They are shining and hard, and are just the color of our fashlonable gem, the chryso-prase. Not one person in a hundred can tell what these vegetables are, yet there is always a demand for "flageolet" beans in the shops. These beans make a good purce, or may be served as a vegetable. They are a French bean, very seldom if ever raised in our country, but imported in a dry state from France. When used as a vegetable they may be scaked in cold water over night, and bolled slowly for about one hour in water enough to cover them. At the end of this time a little perper, a teaspoonful of selt and a large tablespoonful of butter should be added to a pint of the beans, which also come from France, are cooked in excitly the same way, except that a glass of claret should be added when they are half done.

Scalloped Eggs.-Have some ham or tongue chopped very fine iadd to it a few bread crumbs, pepper, chopped parsley and some melted butter. Moisten with tongue chopped very fine; add to it a few some patty pans or scallop shells with the mixture. Break an egg carefully on each, and put a pinch of salt on them and sprinkle cracker dust over this. Place the shells in a pan and put in a moderate oven and bake until the white is set.

SO SAY WE ALL:

If the new woman is going to carry flow-ers to the cells of criminals there will be quite a general demand for the return of the old woman.—Chicago Times-Herald. - -

HOUSEHOLD, SUGGESTIONS:

HOUSEHOLD, SUGGESTIONS: To make a mustard plaster for a child, take one teaspoonful of ground mustard and three of flour, with enough water to make a good stiff paste. Spread between two cloths. For an adult, use one part mustard to two of flour. Mixed with the white of an erg it will not raise a blister. If you hate "musny" things for your children to play with, get some carpenter to cut an inch place of dressed hard wood into various lengths for you, hav-ing, say, haif a dozen places two feet long. Have a lengths for the child to keep the places in, and show him how to build rail fances, block houses and corn cross.

cribs. Boda is the most important thing in the whole kitchen. It just haives your work— only don't let it get into the laundry; it's forbidden there. For example, you put a jump of it in among the dishes when they are to be washed after breakfast. You'll notice, of course, that we have provided me of these nice matter internet.

him "fixed up" as the Americans say, "Why don't you go at it and fix up by turning a handle, whereupon emetand only come forth out apply them-selves as required. In time we may be able to get our hair cut, gur tecth extracted and our boots blacked on the same principle, only if the machine gots out of order and pulls out molars increased, descript boots there may be uble?

NOT THEIR STYLE.

Negotiation in Which Proxies Were Not to Be Thought Of.

From the Chicago Post. From the Chicago Post. "Did you read about the engagement of Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt to the Duke of Marlborough?" he asked as he looked lovingly into her eyes. "Yes," she replied softly, feeling that the momentous occasion was at hand. "It was all arranged for them by mu-tual friends." he want on

"Yes," he asked. "Yes," he asked. "Yes," he asked. "Didn't make love to her himself at all." "Didn't he?" "No. He got some other people to at-tend to the matter for him."

tend to the matter for him." There was a brief interval of silence, during which he looked at her and she oked at the floor. "I don't think much of the duke," he

said at last.

sald at last. "I wouldn't have such a fool man around," she returned quickly. A moment later she looked up into his cyes, sighed and said: "We don't want any European innovations, do we?" "No," he replied, as he drew her a lit-tle closer to him, "and I never did take much stock in proxies, anyway."

THE COLONEL WAS MEAN.

For a Big Man Ilo Played a Small Trick with Ilis Car Tickets. From the Chicago Tribune.

From the Chicago Tribune. Colonel Blank was a big pompous man, as it behooves one to be who as-pires to a military life. Whout the drawbacks of a military life. He was always calling people's attention to his marked facial resemblance to James G. Blaine. "the greatest man, sir, this cen-tury and this country have produced." And people—ill-natured people, that is —thought the Colonel had a vivid im-agination. There was a prodigality about his physique that one somehow expected to see repeated in the Colonel's character. And to hear the Colonel hold forth from the end of the boarding house table over which he presided, the unsophisticated boarder would never have doubted that such a reasonable



your cabin so as to make it comfort-"It does look shaklety, and that's a fact," he replied, "but I'm tryin' to sell out, yo' see." "Is that the reason you have no

"Yes, that's the reason." "And how much land do you own

"And how much land do you own here?" "Well, sah, 'I can't 'zactly say how much, but a powerful lot, I reckon." "But don't you know where your boundary lines begin and end?" "They might begin down that' by the creek and cril up that' by that but tree." he replied in doubtful tones. "Your deed ought to show." I said. "Yes, but I hain't got any deed." "Didn't you get a deed when you bought this property?" "No, sah-no deed." "Then how can you say you cwn it?" "How kin I say-how kin I say?" he repeated. "Why, sah, I cum, 'long yere arter the wah and liked the looks of the place and squathad on h. Since that time three different critters hev dan up from 'Maisonville to hist mo off, and I hev killed two and wounded the t'other and held right on. If that hain't ownin' the property then I'd like to know! No sah, I hain't got no deed, but I hev got a double-barreled shot-gun, and I reckon that' won't be any disputes about ownership when I find a critter who wants to buy!" find a critter who wants to buy!"

HERE'S A PECULIAR SECT.

They Affect Nudity and Desire to Live Like Primoval Man.

Like Primeral Man. Paris, Oct. 19.—An illustration of the degeneration preceding new life may be found in the antics of a new sect, which has its headquarters in Mont-martre, in Paris. The members of this sect see the salvation of mankind in a return to the habits of our remote an-cestors who were in the state of na-ture. The sect was founded by a mis-

return to the habits of our remote an-cestors who were in the state of na-ture. The sect was founded by a mis-understoed artist, named Gravelle, who is a great admirer of Rousseau. He has attracted so many disciples that he conducts a weekly paper devoted to expounding his opinions, in which the naked savage is contrasted with men of modern types to the immense disad-vantage of the latter. The police naturally have prevented the members of the sect from carrying out their theories in regard to clothes in Paris, but Gravelle is taken so seri-vous y that a land owner in the center of France has put his estate at the ser-vice of the sect in order that a prac-tical test may be made. A parity of Gravelle's disciples set out from Paris a few days ago to make the experiment of living in a state of nature, and some of their companions are about to join them.

them. They propose to wear as little dioth-ing as the weather permits, to subsist, so far as possible, upon the natural products of the fields and woods, and to do no work. This last point is the most important of all, for most of the members of the sect are rank anarche-iets. ists.

Por 10 Months Unable to Lie Down in Bad. A Toronto Citizen's Awful Esperieuse with Heart Disease.

with Heart Disease. L. J. Law, of Toronto, Canada, says:-"I consider it my duty to give the public my experience with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I have been sorely troubled with heart disease and unable to he down in bed for eighteen months, owing to mothering spells and palutation. Each mothering spells and palutation. Each might I would have to be propped up by pillows in order to keep from amothering. After treating with several medical mea-without benefit. I procured a bottle of the Heart Cure. After taking the first dese I

and slept soundly to one bottle and have remedy for seven a not inken al reeks, but t