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Buckwheat Cakes.

In the chilly days of Autumn, When the frost is on the ground, Or in cold and dreary Winter, When the snow lies all around, There's an article of diet That we're mighty glad to take, A delicious, toothsome viand That is called the buckwheat cake.

Just as one is disappearing There's another takes its place, And a smile of satisfaction Spreads across the enter's face. Soon again the plate is empty, But 'tis only brief delay, For the cakes just keep on coming Till enough are stored away.

All in vain is indigestion To the buckwheat enter preached, For the cakes hot from the griddle Have the right spot always reached, Whether early in the morning Or at noon, or even night, They are always warmly welcomed, And they soothe the appetite.

Just when the buckwheat was discovered Is a fact we do not know, But were told it was a viand Several centuries ago. On that point we're not disputing, For we're apt to make mistakes, But we bless the man or woman Who invented buckwheat cakes. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Twentieth Century Woman.

"We are twentieth century women at last, with the dower of privilege and responsibility and which enriches woman in this wonderful era, and I have no hesitation in declaring that we are more fortunate than any of our predecessors," writes Margaret E. Sangster, in the January Ladies' Home Journal. Our grandmothers and great-grandmothers were handicapped in their girlhood by a thousand prejudices and cast-iron traditional rules, from which we are emancipated. They had neither our wide field of activity nor our possibility of thorough preparation for life. They had not our strong health nor our immunity from nervous irritation. The heroine of the past took cold if exposed to a shower; they could not walk over a frosty meadow because of their thin kid shoes, and came into the house muddy and bedraggled after a morning's tramp, which we would take without the slightest inconvenience in our short skirts and thick boots.

"When a man has a family of growing children he learns lots of things that while they may be old, are new to him," said a prominent citizen, the other morning. "One of my youngsters sprang a riddle on me which ran this way: 'Who was a well known Biblical character never named in the Bible, whose death was the most peculiar in history, whose shroud is a part of every household, and the cause of whose death was the subject of a widely-read novel?' I'll wager none of you fellows can give me the answer." Not being students of Biblical lore, they all gave it up. "Lot's wife is the character," went on the proud parent. That's the only name by which she is known in the Bible. She was turned into a pillar of salt, consequently her shroud in every household. Her death resulted from looking backward, the title of Bellamy's famous book. Rather ingenious, don't you think?"

The most soothing, healing and antiseptic application ever devised is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at once and cures piles, sores, eczema and skin diseases. Beware of imitations. Trout's drug store.

LIFE SAVED BY BRASS BUTTON.

Congressman's Son Saw Active Service in Cuba, China and the Philippines and had a Siege With Typhoid.

A Washington correspondent to the Philadelphia Record gives the following interesting account of a Pennsylvania soldier boy's experience in the late wars:

"After an absence from Washington of 21 months, during which he traveled more than 25,000 miles, saw active service in Cuba and against the Filipinos in Luzon, took part in the memorable Chinese expedition from start to finish, was twice wounded and went through a weary siege of typhoid fever, Captain Smedley Darlington Butler, of the United States Marine Corps, son of Representative Thomas S. Butler, of West Chester, returned here from Manila.

"The young veteran of three wars looks well and weighs 151 pounds, but he is still weak, as a result of the attack of fever, from which he was convalescing when he sailed from Manila. The long voyage across the Pacific, though at times so rough that the decks of the transport Grant were swept by great waves and some of the passengers were thrown from their berths, did Captain Butler good, and when he reached San Francisco he had made a substantial gain in weight and strength.

"He was met at San Francisco by Representative and Mrs. Butler, who crossed the continent for that purpose, not knowing how he would stand the voyage, and being naturally anxious that their son should have the best of care and nursing if he required it.

"After a two days' rest in San Francisco, the little party started eastward last Friday and reached Washington to-day. Captain Butler had a slight return of fever while on the journey, and is still obliged to avoid fatigue and exposure in order to avert the risk of a serious relapse, so dangerous to convalescents from typhoid. He will remain with his parents in Washington until Friday. Then the family will go to their home in West Chester, where a rousing reception awaits the young man from his old friends and neighbors.

The first caller on Captain Butler this afternoon was Captain Harry Leonard, of this city, to whose self-sacrificing devotion during the siege of Tientsin the young Pennsylvanian owes his life. Captain Leonard now carries an empty sleeve as a mute reminder of his heroism in rushing to the rescue of his friend, who was wounded in the leg by Chinese soldiers stationed in the walls of Tientsin and was in danger of being shot to pieces, when his comrade bore him to a place of safety. The greeting between the two chums was of the warmest kind.

"We had a pretty tough time of it out there," said Captain Butler, especially while we were at Tientsin and on the 10-day march to Pekin. The worst of it was the bad water we had to drink, when there was any to be had at all. That's where I got the typhoid germs, I suppose; but we knew it wasn't going to be a picnic and took things as they came. There was plenty of excitement and experiences that kept us interested, and I don't think any of us would have missed it for a good deal.

"I think the most remarkable thing in the whole expedition to Pekin was the way the Japanese cavalry captured the eleven Chinese guns at Peit-Sang. The Japs dashed across an open field under the Chinese artillery fire and drove right into the compound on top of the Chinese guns, which they captured. Nothing of the sort was ever heard of before. It was contrary to all the rules of course, but the Japs said they didn't want those guns to get away, and they couldn't see any other way to make sure they wouldn't except by a swift cavalry charge. They lost 200 killed and wounded in the operation, but that didn't deter them. The Japs seem to think it's fun to get killed. They are magnificent soldiers."

For the Chinese soldiers Captain Butler seemed to feel only contempt.

"Did the Chinamen actually beat drums and make all sorts of hideous noises to scare you?" one of the party asked.

"Well, the fact is, we couldn't tell, because they didn't wait until we got near enough to hear." The young man answered. "They did have a drum as big as a house on the walls of Pekin. They threw stones against the drum by the aid of a catapult arrangement, and made a terrific racket."

Captain Butler tells as a joke of the "fight for life" he had when wounded in the breast just as the mariners were entering Pekin. "Something struck me in the breast and knocked the wind out of me," he said; "at the same time a brass button disappeared from my coat. I staggered and some one caught me in his arms or I would have keeled over. Captain Brannon, who stood beside me, pulled up my blouse and found blood running from a wound near the heart. You're done for, my boy," Captain Brannon said, "that ball has gone clean through you."

"I was gasping for breath, but I found I could stand unaided. 'Oh, don't you fool yourself, Captain,' I told him, 'I'm not killed; I'll be all right.'"

"But the captain insisted that the ball, and the button, too, must have gone clear through me, and that I was a dead man. Then they ripped off my undershirt. When they couldn't find where the ball had come out behind the captain admitted there might be a chance for me yet. You see, the Chinaman who fired the shot was on that wall above and luckily for me, I was not facing him squarely.

"The ball cut across my breast striking a button on my coat, which it drove through my clothes and through the flesh on the left side, glancing from the breast bone. The wound looked ugly, but wasn't dangerous. They tried to send me to the hospital but I wouldn't have it. There's the button now," and Captain Butler tossed across the table a bent lump of brass on which the insignia of the Marine Corps was visible.

Old People Made Young.

J. C. Sherman, the veteran editor of the Vermontville (Mich.) Echo, has discovered the remarkable secret of keeping old people young. For years he has avoided Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Indigestion, Heart trouble, Constipation and Rheumatism by using Electric Bitters, and he writes: "It can't be too highly praised. It gently stimulates the kidneys, tones the stomach, aids digestion, and gives a splendid appetite. It has worked wonders for my wife and me. It's a marvelous remedy for old people's complaints. Only 50c. at W. S. Dickson's drug store."

How You Make Good Doughnuts.

Miss Farmer's recipe for doughnuts is unlike any I ever found in a cook book. It calls for cream of tartar, soda and sour milk, a seeming contradiction to the skilled cook, yet the result is a doughnut so crisp so tender, so delicious and so wholly free from that dread quality, grease-soaking, that I fancy a cook who once tries it will always follow the rule when doughnuts are in demand. This is how they were made: Two cups flour, three-fourths teaspoon salt, three-fourths teaspoon soda, three-fourths teaspoon cream of tartar, one-fourth cup butter, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup of sour milk, one egg, one-fourth teaspoon nutmeg and cinnamon.

The sifted flour was put in a bowl with the salt, soda, cream of tartar and spices. The butter was rubbed in finely with the fingers. The sugar was added, then the well beaten egg and the sour milk. It was stirred into a soft dough and tossed out on a well floured kneading cloth, patted and rolled to one-fourth of an inch thickness. The doughnuts were then cut out, fried in deep fat, turned as soon as they came to the top lifted by a fork passed through the ring and drained on brown paper.—Good Housekeeping for January.

Pepsin preparations often fail to relieve indigestion because they can digest only albuminous foods. There is one preparation that digests all classes of food, and that is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It cures the worst cases of indigestion and gives instant relief, for it digests what you eat. Trout's drug store.

The Election of the President.

Although neither Mr. McKinley nor Mr. Bryan seems to have any anxiety as to the result of the late election, and both are inclined to take the generally accepted view that one is assured of 292 electoral votes the other getting only 155, the final formalities of the contest will not have been completed until next month. Yesterday, in accordance with the Congressional enactment that the electors of each State shall meet and give their votes "on the second Monday in January next following the election," the various bodies of electors comprising the 447 members of the Electoral College got together in their respective State and cast their ballots. The certificates as to the result will now be made out in triplicate in each State and two copies despatched forthwith to the Secretary of State at Washington for transmission to Congress. The statutes make similar detailed provision for the final act of election, which shall take place "on the second Wednesday in February succeeding every meeting of the electors." On that day the Senate and the House of Representatives "shall meet in the hall of the House of Representatives at 1 o'clock in the afternoon." Not until the vote has been called for by States in alphabetical order and the result has been announced by the President of the Senate who is the official designated for the purpose, will the last formality of the election have been observed. The announcement of the vote "shall be deemed sufficient declaration" of the result. The ceremony next month will be simple enough, but as the final formal act giving force to the expressed wishes of about 14,000,000 voters it will not be without a certain impressiveness.

His Wife Saved Him.

My wife's good advice saved my life writes F. M. Ross of Winfield, Tenn., for I had such a bad cough I could hardly breathe, I steadily grew worse under doctor's treatment, but my wife urged me to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which completely cured me. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Pneumonia, Asthma, Hay Fever and all maladies of Chest, Throat and Lungs are positively cured by this marvelous medicine. 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at W. S. Dickson's drug store.

The Public Edits the Magazines.

"It is the public that edits a magazine," writes Edward Bok in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "The editor simply edits the public's thought as it comes to him for expression through his magazine. In the manner in which he presents that thought he may stamp his personality upon it, and so we know that there is an individuality behind the printed page. But the thought remains that of the public, whether edited by the editor in manuscript or expressed with his own pen. He remains simply a medium placed in control of a channel of expression. That channel represents certain principles, and those principles become what is called the policy of a magazine. This policy determines whether certain questions shall be discussed in the affirmative or the negative, or whether the questions are important enough to be discussed at all.

For instance, the Ladies' Home Journal believes in everything that will make a woman's life simpler, more restful and more cheerful. That is its policy because it is the principle of its conductors—that principle being based upon observation, experience and conviction. On this policy the magazine either ignores altogether or opposes anything which its conductors are convinced, will complicate the lives of women or make them restless, and therefore less happy. Such a policy, one might say, is the backbone of a magazine. Upon it rests, and this it reflects in its opinions."

A woman never gets too old to tell what a flirt she used to be, and a man never gets too old to pretend that he still is.

When lovers begin to spark look out for a match.

To Correspondents.

[Public Opinion Chambersburg makes the following suggestion to its correspondents: We reproduce them for the benefit of ours.—Editor.]

Always sign your name to your letter, for the information of the Editor.

Capitalize only the names of persons and places.

Do not abbreviate words, especially the word "and." This should only be abbreviated with a firm name.

Write only on ONE SIDE of the sheet of tablet or letter paper.

Write as plainly as possible. Separate each news item or paragraph by at least a space of half an inch.

Allow a space of about one-fourth of an inch between each line.

Begin the first line of each paragraph one inch to the right of the line of the second and following lines of a paragraph.

Be brief. Brevity is the soul of news. Trust to the Editor to pad or lengthen your matter. Send in your first installment of news, EARLY. Important happenings can be sent in a subsequent letter.

Study the "style" of punctuation and wording of the paper you write for. This should be done at least once a month to notice the changes.

Do not use the word "Mr" unless used in stating "Mr and Mrs," or in the use of the word in connection with a man's name when his surname is omitted.

Do not use the word "and" too often. Shorten your sentences. Use a period or semi colon when you find that your statements are too long.

Don't try to "manufacture" news unless you excel in that art. Do not make a statement concerning a person or event unless sure of the authenticity. Strive to please rather than displease the people of your neighborhood.

Don't try to write humorous paragraphs unless you are gifted as a humorist. Also, do not try to sandwich your items with a piece of "original" poetry. Editors delight to "blue pencil" humorous and "poetic" efforts.

Don't let it appear that the greater part of your letter is made up of "personals." "Personals" are good, but too many rob the correspondence of its news merit.

When threatened by pneumonia or any other lung trouble, prompt relief is necessary, as it is dangerous to delay. We would suggest that One Minute Cough Cure be taken as soon as indications of having taken cold are noticed. It cures quickly and its early use prevents consumption. Trout's drug store.

By the time we get horseless sleighs we'll probably have snowless winters.

Quality and not quantity makes DeWitt's Little Early Risers such valuable little liver pills. Trout's drug store.

The Census Bureau Saturday issued the following: The centre of population is in the following position: Latitude 39 degrees, 9 minutes, 36 seconds, longitude 85 degrees, 48 minutes, 54 seconds. In ten years the centre of population has moved westward about fourteen miles and southward about three miles. It now rests in Southern Indiana, at a point about seven miles southeast of the city of Columbus.

Advertisement for Johnstons Sarsaparilla. indigestion dyspepsia biliousness and the hundred and one similar ills caused by impure blood or inactive liver, quickly yield to the purifying and cleansing properties contained in Johnstons Sarsaparilla. QUART BOTTLE. It cures permanently by acting naturally on all organs of the body. As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and health-restorer, it has no equal. Put us in Quart Bottles, and sold at \$1 each. THE MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, Detroit, Mich. Take Laxatives for Liver Ills. 25c. For Sale at Trout's Drug Store.

J. K. JOHNSTON Ladies' Capes—In Cloth, Plush, Fur and Golf. Ladies' Jackets—Fur lined—prices never so low. Our Large Store Room proved to be too small, and we have been compelled to fit up an adjoining room for Ladies' Wraps. Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Fascinators, Toques and Ladies' Fur Collarettes, Scarfs and Muffs. Ask to see THESE GOODS. We want to call your attention to our Line of Shoes. NONE BETTER in Fulton county. Ladies' Every Day shoes at \$1.00. Ladies' Every Day shoes, leather lined, \$1.25. Ladies' Every Day shoes, full stayed back, solid throughout (Warranted) \$1.50. Ladies' Kidgo shoes, Kid lined, impervious to water, \$1.75. Children's School Shoes from 88 to 98 cents. Men's Shoes in Kidgo, Russian Calf, Seal (high top), Calf, Patent Leather and Enameled. Boots from \$1.50 to \$2.75. Men's and Boys' Felt Boots from \$1.68 to \$2.50. Elegant line of Ladies' Dress Goods from 13c to fine Henriettas. A full line of French Flannels 50 inches wide, at 60 cents. Children's Suits, 2 piece and 3 piece suits, with short pants. All sizes. A beautiful line of ladies' and children's Handkerchiefs from 2c to \$1.00 each in cotton, fancy borders, Japanese silk and linen. J. K. Johnston. ESTABLISHED 1836. PUBLIC LEDGER PHILADELPHIA. Prints all the News that is fit to Print.

PUBLIC LEDGER PHILADELPHIA. Prints all the News that is fit to Print. The PUBLIC LEDGER is first of all a NEWSPAPER giving all the news of the day classified and in complete form, it is free from anything that could offend the intelligence or sensibilities of the most exacting. Its News Department includes special correspondence from all the important cities and towns in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. To which is added a weekly letter on the Christian Endeavor Topic by the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D., which appears in Saturday's issue; also a weekly letter from London by Arnold White, one of the best informed men on English affairs; also letters from the chief capitals of Europe. The Saturday issue is a great compendium of every phase of social life; a book in itself with reading matter to suit every taste. Special Offer to Ledger Readers. The PUBLIC LEDGER offers to its readers in connection with a 26 weeks subscription, and the payment of 50c. additional, a copy of the LEDGER'S UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD. This Atlas has been specially prepared for the PUBLIC LEDGER by Rand, McNally & Co., New York and Chicago, and is one of the best works of its kind ever offered to the public. THE UNRIVALED ATLAS OF THE WORLD contains 350 pages, elegantly printed on fine calendered paper, marbled edges, bound in English cloth, with a handsome gold side stamp, size 11x14 inches. How to get the Atlas. Forward the price of 26 weeks subscription, plus 50 cents (\$3.62) to the LEDGER and the name of your nearest express office. The Atlas will be forwarded by express, or if you are not near an express office include 52 cents for mailing and the Atlas will be mailed to your post office with the LEDGER. Agents wanted; liberal commissions paid. Address Circulation Department the LEDGER for terms. Write for Rates for Classified Advertisements. Subscription Prices as follows: The DAILY LEDGER (Sunday excepted), by mail \$1.75 per year; address to the United States or Canada, 50 cents per month; \$6.00 per year. Saturdays' LEDGER (weekly), a great home journal, which should be in every country home, \$1.00 per year. Make all Remittances Payable to GEORGE W. CHILDS DREXEL, Editor and Publisher. Companionship of Father and Daughter. He seems to want to talk and ask questions to draw you out, you answer so indifferently and with so little desire to keep up the conversation that he feels rebuffed and says no more. Do you know that he said to me on my last visit, when he spoke of you: 'Amy is a good girl and a bright one; I wish I knew her better, but she doesn't seem to find her father very interesting?' And dear, there was feeling in his voice. Now I know you have not had the slightest idea of this. 'I'm sure that your father knows you love him, just as you love his affection for granted, but do you ever stop to think how little you have to say to him, day after day?' writes Helen Watter-son Moody in the January Ladies' Home Journal. 'How often do you find yourself at his side on the piazza, or by the sitting-room fire, really talking to him with the vivacity and interest you show Gertrude's father, for example?'