



Women Farmers.
The number of "women farmers" is increasing every day. Two of the latest to be exploited by the press are Miss Mary E. Cutler of Holliston, Mass., and Miss Minnie F. Mickle of Mickleys, Pa. The former young lady has a seventy-acre market garden within an hour's ride of Boston, and is making money; the latter runs a creamery with a capacity for 5000 pounds of milk and hopes to buy back the old family homestead which her father lost through financial reverses.

Advice to Thin Women.
If not a lover of water, the thin woman must cultivate a taste for it. She must drink water upon rising, and as often during the day and between meals as possible. Cocoa, milk and a moderate amount of coffee are all right. A light luncheon should be eaten before retiring.

Early to bed is all right, but the same rule does not apply to rising unless madam feels herself thoroughly refreshed by a good sleep. Meat should occupy a secondary place in the daily diet, but vegetables may be freely indulged in. Sweets are decided fatteners. Warm baths and sunbaths will help along the work in great style.—New York Ledger.

New Business at Washington.
Two or three smart young women at the National Capital are earning good salaries as private secretaries to the wives of government officials. Their duties are various and more or less indefinite, but are chiefly dependent upon the complete acquaintance of the secretary with all the social matters of life in the capital, the exact position and recognition due to each personage, the rules of government and diplomatic etiquette, and all the minor social pitfalls must be looked for and observed by the secretary, since her employer, new to Washington and government intricacies, engages her chiefly for that purpose. These important duties are, of course, supplemented by the ordinary correspondence work.

A Luxurious Toilet.
The great ladies of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries gave far more attention to the adornment and care of their beauty than women do nowadays, writes *Contesse de Champece in Vogue*. The first thing in the morning was the bath—not the English highly commodious tub, but a baignoire shaped like a wooden shoe—hence its name of "sabot," it was provided with a cover, and was brought full of warm and highly scented water into the bedroom. The fair one used to recline in this strange-looking object for over half an hour, and after being dried with perfumed batiste sheets, would don the most elegant of negliges, richly and profusely trimmed with lace of priceless value. The night pillows were removed from her couch and replaced by white satin cushions, fluffy with gauze and embroideries, and after having been fougé, perfumed and powdered, she would return to her lace draped bed, and was ready to receive her most intimate friends. At twelve o'clock the grand dame would rise and repair to her luxuriously appointed dressing room, where her women would busy themselves with her filbert shaped nails, her silky tresses, and the adjustment of those marvelous gowns which have remained the model of elegance and magnificence to the present time. As a general rule, a young abbe, with powdered head and dainty clothing, would sit in the dressing room chatting with or reading aloud to the grand dame.

Old and Ugly at Twenty-Five.
Somebody told me—I've forgotten who it was, but it was somebody who knew—that the Breton fisherwomen whom we see reproduced again and again in the paintings of Jules Breton, never bathe, and that in consequence they are old and ugly at twenty-five, writes *Maude Andrews*.

The speaker had visited the Breton coast, and one day, early after her arrival, upon demanding a bath of the waiting maid she was greeted by a look of absolute awe.
"What?" asked the girl; "surely you are not going to bathe? Why, I have not had a bath in five years."
"I'm not surprised to hear it," answered the visitor. "And," she continued to me, "upon my word, she was the dirtiest creature I ever saw—not her garments, mind you, but her skin, it was simply grained with dirt. It is so queer, this abhorrence of the French fisherwoman for water. Their clothes, simply blue cotton stuffs, are washed spotlessly clean; they wear caps exquisitely laundered and embroidered, but their bodies—why, it's perfectly shocking. When a fisher girl grows into womanhood her skin, in consequence, becomes old and weather beaten. She loses all the freshness of youth and gets as hard and crustaceous as any of the things in the sea. And as for the old women, why I am positive they have barnacles upon them."
This evidently would make a stay among the Breton peasants rather un-

pleasant to any one but the painters. They, of course, regard the dirt accumulated upon wrinkled old women as that much more of an addition to their charms as models. A nice, clean faced old woman has no color tone, no interest for a painter. She must be brown and pretty like a potato in a dark cellar if she would aspire to become a model.—Atlanta Constitution.

A Corset for Swimmers.
A flannel bathing corset, imported from France, is one of the luxuries which women appreciate, for, notwithstanding all the preaching of the physical culturists, no woman with an excess of avoirdupois can afford to risk her appearance in a loose fitting suit without stays of some kind. Many women wear the ordinary linen corset, with steels, but this is a poor practice, for several reasons. The principal objection is the fact that the steels rust after the first wearing. Besides this, the corset that is made for ordinary wear is too stiff and harsh to admit of the motions necessary in swimming.

The flannel corset is stiffened with double sets of whalebones—that is, two whalebones—sewed together in each groove. It is made of cream white French flannel, which is soft and warm for bathing. There is no steel in front, and the corset is fastened in the back with straps sewed on each side of the back and slipped through a slit on the opposite edge. The straps, after being passed through the slits, are brought down and fastened with button and buttonhole in front.
It requires the very best shrunken flannel and is made double. One and a half yards should be enough to make it, and for a pattern one has only to cut one from a dress waist or from one's ordinary corset, taking care, however, to make the one for bathing about two sizes larger than that for other purposes. Make grooves for the whalebones in the same place as in other corsets, omitting the steel in front, sewing in gussets to support the bust.

At the back, between the double row of whalebone on each edge, make an up and down slit like a buttonhole, about two and a half inches long, to admit of the strap. The strap is not sewed directly to the edge of the corset, but is secured with a gusset formed of three smaller straps. A bone button is sewed in front and the strap is buttoned to it. The straps are better when made of flannel, but linen will serve if there is not enough flannel left to make them.—New York Herald.

Fashion Notes.
Leather now may be had in all colors to match all gowns.
Belts of all kinds are preferred an inch and a quarter wide.
The harness belts with severely plain buckles are considered very stylish.
Black silk belts are most becoming to stout figures, as they fit closely to the form.
China silk is much used for underwear now, and lovely and durable garments are the result.
Liberty silks run all the others hard, but the lighter and more graceful qualities require a taffeta lining, which adds to the expense.
Low shoes and golf stockings are being worn by wheelwomen, who have discovered that the high boots are particularly warm at this season.

Jeweled and enameled belts are dressy, but should never, under any consideration, be worn with cotton shirt waists or cotton dresses.
Taffetas gain in favor, for all there are some of them that won't wear well enough to pay for making them up, to say nothing of the cost of the silk.
The solitaire diamond still reigns supreme as the engagement ring, though occasionally, when money is no object, a large ruby takes its place. Opal rings are much in vogue. In fact, opals used in any way are very popular at present.

India silks in quaint, barbaric designs are being used for bodices of the bandanna order, but lead the observer to suspect that some of these stunning mixed silk bodices, draped in very open grenadine, posed last year as undraped "bandanna" waists. If you have a bandanna waist, that's a hint worth while.
The number of graduation frocks of taffeta is surprising, considering the prejudice in the favor of muslin. The use of satin in combination with taffeta is new, and many white gowns made of these two materials, with finish of mull, are exquisite. Much be-ruffled white taffeta petticoats are quite the daintiest wear.
A new setting in an old idea revived and makes a very beautiful ring. The diamonds used are very small and stud the gold ring on both sides so that from the outside of the hand no gold is seen. For example a ring formed of three opals set in a row, will have the tiny diamonds starting from each side of the opals, which makes the ring much more effective than if the gems were set entirely with gold.

KEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSED

RECKLESS PRACTICE.

While Picking Berries James Foreman is Shot Through the Head.
James C. Foreman, of Williamsport, was shot and instantly killed at the Twelfth Regiment rifle range Friday. W. G. Stair, John Bond and W. J. Davis, who will represent Company D in the regimental, were practicing, and had shot 21 rounds at 200 yards, all the balls going through the target. One of the bullets went through Foreman's head while picking berries. It cannot be determined which of the men fired the fatal shot. The target had no back-stop.

The following Pennsylvania pensions have been granted: Robert E. Fraser, State; Charles H. Hotzler, Springfield; George Weigold, Allegheny; John Mubukarn, Vernon; Ferdinand Ensigner, Erie; Melville W. Morgan, Bradford; Benjamin F. Devinty, Homer City; Elizabeth H. Carson, Granton; Katharine Kerin, Turtle Creek; Louisa J. Merrill, Greensburg; Mary A. Godsell, Leechburg; Martha J. Rush, Clarksville; Mary J. Reynolds, Cherry Hill; John Marshall, Pittsburg; Marcella J. Snyder, Lionier; Mary Sylvia, Pittsburg; Robert D. D. Bryan, Erie; William Dexter, John L. Fowler and Samuel W. Boyer, Pittsburg; Frederick Chapman, Wallacetown; Samuel B. Condit, Allegheny; Francis M. Fieck, Springdale; Henry M. Black and Ruth A. Black, McDonald; Kate Wright, Greenville; Louisa Ortman, Pittsburg; Eliza Ferrari, Brockport; Amanda Ray, Indiana; Lavilla A. Musser, Middleburg; John D. Jones, Penn Station; Augustus H. Allen, Williams; William Harper, Conneaut Lake; Joseph McMunn, Duffs; Carson Malone, Oakdale; David McClelland, Milesburg; Jacob Berger, Pollock; George A. Clarke, Union City.

John W. Lawrence, a widely known English florist, died at Chambersburg the other day. He was born at Ryde, Isle of Wight, England, in 1831. Learning the trade with his father, at the age of 16 years, through influence and appointment, he had two years at the famous Royal Gardens; then for six years at the Royal gardens, Windsor, having there special charge of growing grapes and peaches under glass for the queen's table. He was for two years at the castle as gardener to the bishop of Winchester; then for six years gardener at Newstead abbey, the home of Lord Byron. In 1859 he came to America, where he pursued his profession at Shippensburg and Harrisburg until ill health compelled him to give up work.
Startled by the growling of the pet dog and the crying of his little daughter, C. A. Mahler, of Mauch Chunk, hurried to the spot from which the noise came, and was horrified to find the child suspended over the edge of a high porch, being kept from falling upon the rocks below by the animal, which had its teeth fastened in the little girl's clothing, and was endeavoring to drag the child to safety. The father rescued the child from its perilous position.

Dr. E. M. Eke, a prominent young physician of Altoona, last Thursday, while bottling a preparation of a poisonous nature, accidentally broke the vial and the glass entered his hand. He dressed the wound and then feeling started in a cab for another physician's office. On the way he became unconscious, and soon after arriving at home died. The exact nature of the poison is unknown.

Samuel Bailey, of Altoona, who was described by Judge Bell from the bench as a confirmed drunkard, may bring suit against a Hollidaysburg photographer, who has been advertising and selling his pictures to saloonkeepers. Judge Bell, in his remarks, suggested that all saloons in the county should contain photographs of Bailey.

Tan Sum, a Chinaman, presumably from the Nashville Exposition, jumped from the Eastern Express at the lower end of Altoona, when eastward bound, and died from his injuries at the hospital Thursday. He was en route to Baltimore, and had some money, a pipe and several packages on his person.

Because of a disagreement among the partners of the Young America clothing firm of Altoona, I. C. Adams made an application before Judge Barker Friday for the appointment of a receiver. The other members of the firm are J. W. Ebert and H. C. Stratiff. Evidence on the petition will be heard next Thursday.

John Horry, of Madera, was before United States Commissioner McLeod the other day charged with forging a signature to a postal money order at Pittston, Pa., three years ago. He is also charged with extracting money from another person's letter. He was sent to jail to await a hearing on August 5.

George Martina killed Andrew Albertini in the latter's home at Beaver Meadow the other day. The men quarreled over a love affair. Martina seized a gun and, using the stock for a club, crushed his rival's skull. Albertini died almost instantly. Martina escaped.

While Frank Frane, the 18-year-old son of John Frane of Lockport, was gathering berries the other day he was bitten on the ankle by a copperhead snake. The proper remedies were promptly applied and his life saved.
The Lehigh Valley Medical association at their seventeenth annual meeting held at the Gap elected Dr. Mary Greenwald of Stroudsburg, president. She is the first woman president elected by the organization.

Oil well No. 2, at Guy's Mills, 11 miles east of Meadville, was "shot" the other day and shortly after the well had 150 feet of heavy oil in it. The indications are that a great well has been struck.
The Simpson house, at Mt. Pleasant, was closed the other day by the sheriff, on executions amounting to \$2,800, issued by the Scottdale brewing company, and it will be sold August 2.

Thieves who robbed the residence of G. D. Dixon, in Lackawanna township, a few days ago, of about \$75 worth of goods, left a note saying they would money to go to Alaska to find gold.
County Detective Robinson, of Allegheny, has been dismissed for negligently permitting Archie Kelo, a boy murderer to escape from a fast train in Illinois.

The Central Pennsylvania G. A. R. association will meet at York early in September for a two days' session. Four thousand delegates are expected.
The Dunbar anchor works of the Cambria Iron Company have closed down temporarily on account of repairs at the Johnstown furnace.
The Mercantile Tax Bill which has aroused great opposition on the part of the business men of the state was vetoed by Governor Hastings.

Mrs. Mary Pot, aged 81 years, was found dead in her garden at Monaca. An open window overhead indicated that she had fallen out.
In some parts of Mercer county farmers are throwing the wheat as it comes from the field, and marketing it at 70 cents a bushel.
Ex-chief of Police John Camlin, of Scottdale, committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

Three Good Lies.

The men who utilize the corner grocery for a club room in the evening and on stormy days had just been discussing a fox hunt, about which one of their number had read aloud, when the conversation naturally took a rambling turn.
"Nothing cuter or more cunning in the world than a fox," said Gogga, by way of introduction. "I remember one night when I was a boy that we heard a great fuss among the dogs that were chained up. It took us about half an hour to get dressed and armed to sally forth for the purpose of investigating. Not discovering anything, we loosened the dogs, and they darted off on a trail, yelping as they went. We didn't know whether it was man or varmint, but after a long run the dogs brought up at the hen house and tried to tear it down. Well sir, an old fox had deliberately showed himself to the dogs, so as to excite them, made that run while we were getting ready for trouble and, circling round, was robbing the roost while the dogs were off the premises."

"I walked up one moonlight night," volunteered the man on the wood box, "and seen a fox under an apple tree where a fat pullet was roosting. I knew the thief couldn't climb, so I just stood at the window laughing. The fox barked to wake the chicken, and then began circling around the tree, slow at first, but going faster and faster. Of course the terrified pullet followed him with her eyes and got so dizzy that she fell out of the tree."

"I see something like that once," said the lank individual on a paint keg, "only that the chicken I was watchin' wrung its own neck, 'cause the fox was goin' so darned fast."
Then, by common consent, the crowd took up the subject of fluids.—Detroit Free Press.

Steering a Steamship.
Gustav Kobbe has an article entitled "Steering Without a Compass" in the St. Nicholas. Mr. Kobbe says:
The degree of "A. B." is not confined to college graduates. Aboard ship it means "able-bodied" seaman. Every nautical A. B. knows how to "box the compass" and how to steer by it; but you will be surprised to learn that no good helmsman will steer by a compass unless all other things fail him. Among those "other things" are the horizon, the wind, the wake of the ship, the stars the soundings, and the line of the surf when running along the coast. And so the able-bodied seaman, when a greenhorn takes his trick at the wheel, hands over the helm to him with this caution: "Keep your head out of the binnacle!"
I am speaking of sailing vessels. Steamers, especially those that travel on regular routes, steer by compass. They "run their courses" from point to point—from light-house to light-house, light-ship, day-mark, buoy, bell or fog-whistle. In thick weather they know, taking wind and tide into consideration, how long they should stand on each course, and try never to pass the "signal" at the end of it. When they have seen or heard that signal, they start on the next "run" or course. This is called "running the time and distance." I have gone into Halifax on a steamer that met with thick fog from Cape Cod down. One morning the Captain said to me:
"We ought to pick up Sambro in half an hour."
Surely enough, about half an hour later we heard, through the fog, a cannon-shot, the distinguishing fog-signal of the Sambro light-station on the Nova Scotian coast.
Real sailors—the Jack tars that man sailing vessels—actually prefer, as I have said, to steer by signs rather than by compass; and there are times when the steamer-pilots have to.

Couldn't Tell.
Stepfather is counted for two words and grandmother as one by the British postal telegraph authorities. When asked why, in Parliament, the postmaster general was unable to reply.

There is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grain, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. It costs 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

"Man's Inhumanity to Man
makes countless millions mourn." We know of no better illustration of the above quotation, than where a man allows his wife to wash on a washboard, when he can purchase a Rocker Washer, which operates so easily that it virtually does away with all the hardships of washday. See advertisement in another column.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I can recommend Pisco's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1897.

Afflicted with hemorrhoids Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water, Druggists sell at 50c per bottle.

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Washing a Fine Art.

Ever since spinning was a type of womanly industry, from age to age it has been expected that beautiful apparel should clothe women. To keep dainty belongings in good order it is necessary to have them properly laundered. This is especially true in the laundering of pretty summer gowns, which is now quite a fine art. To do the work properly, fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve the fourth of a cake of Ivory Soap (which will not fade the most delicate colors), add it to the water; wash the articles through it, rinse first in clear and then in blue water; wring, dip in thin starch, shake out and hang on the line in the shade. When dry, sprinkle and iron. Gowns thus laundered will retain their freshness the entire season.
ELIZA R. PARKER.

Curious Dinner at Jericho.
An American traveling in Jerusalem describes an interesting dinner he ate recently at a hotel in Jericho. "We sat on the porch of the hotel at Jericho," he wrote, "after a dinner at which we were served with butter from Norway, cheese from Switzerland, marmalade from London, wine from Jerusalem diluted with water from the well of El-Sha, raisins from Ramoth Gilead, oranges from Jericho (in no respect inferior to those from Jaffa or the Indian river, Florida), smoking Turkish tobacco, which, like the Turkish empire, is inferior to its reputation, and a cup of coffee from—the corner grocery of Jericho."

Detecting Icebergs.
One way in which the crew of an ocean steamer detect the fact that they are nearing the neighborhood of icebergs is by observing the action of the propeller. The water surrounding the vicinity of icebergs is much colder than ordinary for a considerable distance around, and when the vessel enters water of such a reduced temperature the propeller runs faster. When this action is perceptibly increased without the steam power being augmented, word is sent up from the engine room to the officer on the bridge, and a close lookout is kept.

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—MISS MARY E. SAIDT, Jobstown, N. J.

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