New Haven, Conn., can fly no flag on "the green," the city board of fluance pleading that there is no money which it can use to pay for the erection of a flagstaff.

Adrian, Mich., enjoys a three-cent street car ticket. The management has long sold one hundred tickets for 83. Single fares are a nickel, but any one can buy one hundred tickets for 83. And the company makes money by it, for people ride five times where they would once were the tickets five

The Pittsburg (Penn.) Times, referring to the turbulence of the South American republics, says: "The Latin-Americans appear to be the flercest politicians in the world, and their polities naturally runs to powder. There have been more wars and revolutions in that part of the world during the last 50 years than in any other."

While Germany has progressed with tremendous speed, France has remained comparatively stationary in its railroad facilities. During the decade from 1888-1897, Germany increased the number of her locomotives 27 2-3 per cent., passenger cars 36 1-4 her, and disappeared within the shad-per cent., and freight cars 36 per ow of the great barn door. per cent., and freight cars 36 per cent.; and France, in the same period, advanced her supplies only 5 per cent., 171-2 per cent., and 9 per cent., respectively.

It was stated recently in the English House of Commons that the provision of chiropodists to take care of the soldiers' feet was being considered by the military authorities. As an experiment several men of the Royal Army Medical Corps have been instructed in chiropoly and a class for non-commissioned officers has been formed at Aldershot. An American woman nurse says that the experiment should be tried by the United States military authorities.

Although it does not seem so to those who advocate the cause of labor, there has been during the last forty years a steady progress toward the granting of all their just demands, observes the Christian Register. So far as the number of hours in the day's work, the wages paid, the protection of women and children, education, and sanitary reforms are concerned, the whole community has finally united in consenting to that which has been proved to be good for laboring men, their wives and children.

According to the American Agriculturist the opposition becomes more and more bitter on the part of the steam railways and trolley railroads to carry freight. But this must come. The trolley roads in many cases can carry freight at night or during the early morning hours when their entire plant would otherwise be idle. Reaching into the country from the cities as they do, 10, 20 and 30 hard-working mechanic of small the miles, the trolley roads should be two died within a few months of each two died within a few months of each other and, oh! how gladly had Elle-the strawberry bed, picking st the city ma ket at only a fraction of jenette given up her position as saleswhat it costs the farmer to haul the girl in a department store and come. same by wagon.

A great manufacturing concern at Dayton, Ohio, has notified its employes that henceforth preference will be given to young applicants for employment who have had a kindergarten training, and after 1915 nc applications for employment will be considered unless the applicants have had a kindergarten straining. The company has conducted kindergartens for the benefit of children of their employes for a number of years and has observed the results. The educational classes and other enterprises which have been carried on for the benefit of employes have resulted, in six years, in completely transforming a poor factory suburb into a pretty | residence district.

The small city of Hillsdale, Mich., has been pursuing for three years a method in the construction of sidewalks akin to that universally adopted in the paving of streets. Instead of directing the property-owner to construct a sidewalk of certain dimensions and material in front of his premises, leaving to the propertyowner the burden of finding a contractor and making terms with him, the city lays the sidewalk by the daylabor plan and assesses the propertyowner a uniform price per foot. The benefits are uniformity of construction and economy. The city is now putting down coment walks at the low price of seven cents a foot. It would not be a long step from this Michigan plan to the further one of relieving as property-owner from all responsibility over the strip of land which he has surrendered to the city for public ne, and over which he has no control.

My! but I've been awful sick!
Ma says I was out my head—
Runnin' races, pisyin' tag—
An' such funny things I said!
Wisht that I could 'member what
I wuz doin' then; but, gee!
Course I can't. No feller could.
I wuz 'lirious, you see!

I've been 'way from school a week,
Don't know when I'll go again;
'Spee 't will be a good long time,
Though the dector says I'll men'
Pretty fas', cuz I'm a boy—
But I guess 'twill take a sight
More days than he thinks it will,
'Fore I'm feelin' jus' ail right.

Teacher sent me roun' some flowers.
Shucks! I wisht that they wuz jell,
it is the tumbler that I ate—
But you mus'n't go an' tell.
An I'd like some choc' late cake,
An ice cream an' peanut stick—
These things never, never 'd do,
Saya the doctor, when I'm sick.

I wuz sieker 'n anyone.

Jimmy Deane—he thought he wuz
Orfut siek: but, pooh! I beat
Him clean out of sight, becuz
It'll be a munt, at leas.
So ma says, fore they dare let
Me eat stuff—an' then I can't
Go to school all day, I but!
—Edwin Is, Sabin, in Puc't.

A Story of a New England Courtship.

he had occupied since his second so bashful-cousin, Ellejenette, had come to live Ellejenett with him and his mother in the fiveroomed farm house,
"Oddie! Oddie!" called his mother,

as he crossed the path which led to the kitchen porch.

He neither answered nor looked at

"What's he come up to the house er. Ellejenette, do you know?" Ellejenette signified that she did

Mrs. Sylvester took her knitting and place i herself upon the kitchen porch, so that she should not fail to see her son when he emerged. She was past 70 years old, and a natural propensity toward inquisitiveness, sedulously cultivated through a long life, showed itself in the unlovely form of a thirst for knowing the most trivial things her son did. Ellejenette often wondered at John's patience, and warmly sympathized with his trials.

"I don't see what he's after up here, this time o' day! Ellejenette, fetch them peas and shell 'em out here! I want some company." "I suppose he's through work to

day," Ellejenette ventured.
"Why, no, he isn't, Ellejenette. What are you thinking about? Don't you know he said at dinner he shouldn't be through with the south meadow before tomorrow night?"

She rose, walked across the grassy yard, and standing in the barn door called again, "Oddie! Oddie!" Presently she returned.

"I can't get nothin' out o' that feller except 'All right, pretty soon.' Ellejenette, you go and call him. He always answers you."

"Oh, I don't want to now, Aunt Charlotte! I will when he comes down Won't that do?"
"Well, yes, s'pose so. Strange he

left off work this time o' day," and Mrs. Sylvester continued to ring the changes on this theme, till Ellejenette's mind wandered far away, and she took refuge in day dreams from the fretting and nagging.

The round, fat peas slipped from their cases rapidly under her deft fingers; she did not need to keep her eye on her work, and looked instead out into the lovely summer world. Her home for the first 20 years of her life had been in a tenement house in a large city, its surroundings little short of squalid. Her father was a at Mrs. Sylvester's request, to make her home at the farm.

John came out of the barn. Elle-

jenette saw that his working clothes were gone and he was dressed in his

Sunday best—all except—"
"Oddie! Oddie!" screamed Mrs.
Sylvester. "Where are you going?
Why didn't you tell me you were going away?"
"I'll be back pretty soon," said

John, rolling out the light wagon, and a moment later leading out the driv-

ing horse. "Can't you tell us where you're going?" pursued Mrs. Sylvester. "What you so secret about? Should think you were going courting." Her gaze reached his feet, and her querulous tones fell to a shocked and dismayed key. "John Sylvester, you've got on your wool boots!"

"Well, mother," replied John, "if you'll only stop calling me Oldie, I'll keep them on night and day."

You go take those boots right off! I know where you're going! You can't fool me, and you can't make such a show of yourself! You're going to that wedding, you know you be!"

"Did you look in this?" inquired be. "Because if you did you need't pass the sugar." you to march into church with them wool boots on and all you're Sunday clothes. How you look! Folks won't get through ta'king for a year! Elle-jeuette, you speak to him!"

Ellejenette shelled peas,
"I should think you'd be ashamed!
All the Faruhams' city boarders will be there. Go get your other boots on! You sha'n't behave so! You

John was in the wagon, rolling smoothly over the grass and out into the dusty road. As he passed Ellejenette au sarly summer apple spun

senette an early summer apple spun across the short, crisp growth and stopped at her feet. As she picked up the gift she saw John's eyes twinkle, and she nodded her thanks.

"I do deciare!" Mrs. Sylvester began to whimper, coming back to her seat and dealing the kitten, who had been playing eat's cradle with the yarn, a hearty slap. "Beems as If

John Sylvester came up from the that boy was possessed. Tip Farnham field where he had been working and wanted him to stand up with him and went into the barn chamber which he wouldn't, Oddie wouldn't. He's

Ellejenette had her own opinion

about John's bashfulness.
"Now, the Methodist church is going to be filled cram full of folks this afternoon. You see if it ain't, Tip's girl's got lots of relations over at Salubrity Four Corners, and they'll everyone be there. Ellejenette, did you know Oddie could have had that girl if he wanted her? And now he's going to her wedding in that nice gray suit and them old wool boots! Oh, dear, oh, dear! Old folks might as well die as soon as their children are grown up to do as they've a mind to!'

"Aunt Charlotte," said Ellejenette with a now-or-never feeling, for she had long ago resolved to make this remark to her aunt when she had an opportunity, "don't you think John would be more communicative some-times if you didn't irritate him at first off by calling him that—that pet name?

Ellejenette considered Oddie anything but a pet name, but she thought

she would put it this way,
"Land alive, child, I've always
called him Oddie. He always was odd; he's odd now, going to a wedding odd; he's odd now,going to a well was with wool boots on -wool boots!" and the song continued with variations throughout the afternoon, till even patient Ellejenette was delighted patient Ellejenette was delighted when 5 o'clock came and she might make a move toward preparing the evening meal.

John returned, but Ellejenette did not hear him, as she sang and worked in the roomy kitchen. The first she knew of his arrival was when he passed through to the milk room.

"Time to milk before supper?" he asked, coming out with the milk pails on his arm. He had resumed his working clothes, and still the wool boots were in evidence.

"I guess so," said Ellejenette, peep ing surreptitionsly through a crack of the oven door at her johnny cake. "But hurry up."

Instead of hastening he stood looking at the young girl, and Ellejenette added: "Was the wedding a nice Did you have a good time?'

"Welding! What wedding?" said "I haven't been to any wedding." and went out with the milk pails making a little clink, clink as he strode down the path.

Ellejenette found herself wondering as to his absence, and mentally shook herself for so doing. "I'm getting as bad as Aunt Charlotte," she said to berself. "I'm bound I won't be so berries until John came with the milk.

"I've got something nicer than you have," she called to him, showing her rosy treasures.
He pretended to clutch a handful,

and she ran before him into the house. He locked at her with animation as she sped. Ellejeuette had a snub nose and a wide month, but John did not know it; he saw only a pretty smile and a creamy skin, and thought Ellejenette was a beauty. He loved her because she always called him John, Ellejenette did not know that John had sandy hair and was too bond for his height; she saw only two bright blue eyes and a candid, heartsome look. She remembered with joy that he sometimes called her Ellie. These two were on the way to becoming engaged, but neither of them yet

Ellejenette flitted blithely about the supper table. First of all she made Mrs. Sylvester comfortable, with her cricket under her feet, her shawl on the back of her chair and her "eating glasses" (in contradistinction to her "reading glasses") in readiness by the side of her plate. Ellejenette passed John his cup of tea next.

"No, I was afraid I should turn the milk," said she; and at this truly choice wit both laughed. But not so Mrs. Sylvester; the maid was yet unborn who could make Aunt Charlotte laugh when she was brooding over

"Did you go to the wedding, Oddie?"

said she.
"No, ma'am," said John.
"Well, then, where did you go?"
"Oh—up in town, to the postoffice -end here's a letter for you-I most

forgot it." Mrs. Sylvester took her letter with rapturous welcome. She seidom re-ceived one. This was a collection of circulars, detailing the miraculous cures wrought by a patent medicine, and containing portra is and letters of individuals who had used the remedy. It entertained Mrs. Sylvester the whole evening, and she went to bed happy, ausouncing that she would

buy a bottle the first time she went to

the store.
Unwearied as ever, Mrs. Sylvester
Unwearied as ever, Mrs. Sylvester commeuced early in the morning on the undying subject of John's attend-ance at the Farnham wedding. She asked what pew he sat in; the number and names of the attendants. She begged for the items of the bride's dress and the bridegroom's behavior. She made a requisition for detailed the wadding the wadding the wadding. information regarding the wedding supper, "Why don't you tell her you were

not there, John?" said Ellejenette boldly. "Don't tease your mother." boldly. "Don't tesse your mother."

John laughed good humoredly, and
hostilities we e ended for the moment by the arrival of a neighbor on some farm business. But Ellejenette's resolve not to grow so inquisitive as Aunt Charlotte was put to a severe test. It was so strange, she thought, to see John dressed up in those nice clothes of his, which he hardly ever wore to the village to do errands, and yet keeping on those coarse, heavy wool boots, shabby with farm work. She could not put it out of her mind, mainly because Mrs. Sylvester dwell on it so long and persistently. If John was not at the wedding, where was he? And loyal Ellejenette knew he was not at the wedding, because he said he was not, and John always spoke the truth.

Days passed at the farmhouse, they do everywhere, filled with the trifles of work and play which make np human existence. Neighbors called and satisfied Mrs. Sylvester's thirst for knowledge concerning the wedding; they assured her John was not present. Ellejenette kept the not present. Ellejenette kept the household running smoothly. One moonlight evening John, smok-

ing on the porch, spoke through the open window to Ellejenette inside.

"Have you seen how this moon-flower vine lights up in the evening?"

"Now, Oddie, don't you call her out there, She'll catch cold," fretted

Mrs. Sylvester. But Ellejenette had already passed through the door. She turned to go in again. John caught her hand and

gently pushed her into a seat.
"I thought I'd tell you where I was the other day," he said, throwing away his cigar and producing a packet from his pocket. "I only went, to sit from his pocket. "I only went to sit for some pictures. You asked me to, you know. My boots didn't take. I didn't go to the wedding. I shan't go to any wedding until I go to my own, and I shan't go to that one unless yon'll go, too. Will you, Ellie?" His arm slipped about her waist; his rough sheat was saft one.

his rough cheek pressed her soft one;

their lips met, "Oddie! Oddie! What are you doing out there?" arose the shrill, tremulous voice of his mother.

John turned and looked through the window. She saw his happy face and the dim outline of Elle enette behind him. For once in his life John answered his mother without hesitation.

"I am courting Ellie," he said, -Springfield Republican.

## QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

An ingenious person residing at Little Rock, Ark., has patented an inflatable boat. One gets into it, sits down, fastens a sheet of rubber about his waist and blows the thing up. This done, nothing can sink it. craft, moreover, may be adapted for the use of two or more occupants if

A woman handles the mails in the smallest postoffice building in the United States. It is in San Diego county, Cal., between San Diego and career as a piano box, and is six feet high. There are five private boxes on one side fastened by Yale locks, and two stages stop daily to take and deliver mail.

A strange fatality was noticed among the turkey flocks in Utica township, Indiana, and a post-mortem was had over the body of a fine gobbler which suddenly succumbed. When the fowl's throat was cut open it was found to contain a live bug which resembled the old-fashioned pinching bug. It had caught the gobbler by the wind-pipe and choked the fowl to death. Other deaths were traced to the same сапве.

A freakish rainstorm was witnessed one afternoon recently by Philadel-phians. On the west side of Broad street, between Vine and Spring Garden streets, people had their umbrellas up, while on the east side not a drop of rain fell. The dividing line of the shower was the middle of the street, the mark being as straight as if made with a rule. Had it not been for the city ordinance governing bicycle riders on Broad street, the unfortunate "bikers" who were caught in the rain could have crossed over and ridden on the dry side. While they had to take the wetting the pedestrians who were without umbrellas hurried over to where the rain fell not.

A remarkable pebble, which was picked up somewhere in Egypt, that land of dark mysteries, is in the pos-session of a well-known lapidist in Philadelphia. The stone is translucent, and at a-casual glance looks like an ordinary seashore pebble. It is about half the size of a walnut and oval in shape. When the stone is held to the light its remarkable peculiarity is beheld. Inside is a drop of water that circles about the interior. it ever got there is a mystery that nature alone could solve. The surface of the stone is perfect, but there is no doubt of the hollow interior. The pebble is only interesting as a curiosity, but many wealthy institu-tions have offered good round sums of

## NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Designs For Costumes That Have Become Popular in the Metropolis.

ANG MANAGRANG PENGHANG PENGHAN

NEW YORK CITY (Special).-There | coat and shirt are lines of machine



BODICE FOR SERGE COSTUME.

are not apparently intended for winter wear, but yet the women arelincluding them in their winter outfits,

are a great many blue cheviot and serge stitching.

The figure on the right depicts a silk and lace gown trimmed with belt and rosette of black velvet ribbon. This gown can be made of either white or black lace. The blouse front is of white mousseline de soie.

Cronstadt Blue and Automobile.

Cronstadt blue is one of the most beautiful tones in which cloth dresses are being made. It is the tint of the sea when the sky is blue and the sun brilliant. A sapphire sometimes achieves this glorious color, but is more often too sombre or too pale. A ribbed cloth in cronstadt blue is trimmed with bands of velvet in a slightly deeper tone. The triple cape is in velvet, and the high, flaring collar is guipure over cronstadt blue satin, with a deep hem of sable all round. Periwinkle holds its own among all the new shades. It suit the fashionable hair, as no other col could, and almost invariably one finds that with marigold hair the flora trimming of hat or toque is shade hydrangea, periwinkle, pale mauve and softest rhododendron pink, deftly shading into each other. Automobile red is shown in many woolen goods, and sometimes it is dotted over with pea-spots, sometimes with irregular squares in velvet of the same shade, and occasionally the velvet pattern is in black or brown on a ground of the automobile cloth,

Pretty and Becoming Scarfs. Crepe scarfs for neckwear are increasing in beauty and in softness of coloring. They are pretty and becom-

Dainty Breakfast Jacket.

One of the permanent fashions is the separate breakfast jacket multiplied by thousands and varied in style



white, or a heliotrope satin with white

polka dots also. These costumes are

supposed to be worn on mild days

during the winter, and will undoubt-edly be the smart thing for next spring.

And a great variety of change can be made in them by substituting differ-

The newest street gowds show revers that are faced with the velvet

panne, as it is called, a most fascin-

atingly beautiful material, very much

like the velvet antique, but figured with different designs. A great many of the new skirts now designed to

wear with the coats that have these

fancy revers are severely plain, ex-

In the double-column illustration

the dress on the left is a light gray cloth gown, with waistcoat of white lace fastened with rhinestone buttons.

Revers are faced with white satin and

edged with machine stitching. The

only trimming on the gown are rows

ing or in the bias bands of cloth.

ent revers.

SILK AND LACE.
-From Harper's Bazar.

The material is the heavy weight of in every possible manner. Those serge known as the storm serge, and made of French fiannel seem to be the most popular. very well sponged and pressed, so The flannel jacket calls for some that it cannot be injured by wind or weather. The smartest of these cosvery complicated neck dressing, creamy lace, chiffon, mousseline and Liberty satin holding first favor among tumes are made up with the tight-fitting skirt with the seam in the back, fashion's votaries. but are not exaggerated in style, hav-The most up to date of all the flaning some tulness put in at the back. nel jackets this winter will be those of The cost is either a short basque cost or an Eton jacket, fits closely to the a creamy white, very fine French flanfigure when it is fastened, and has nel, the quality which sells for \$1 to square revers, and a collar that can be either turned up or turned down, and fine and soft as to resemble cashmere that is faced with dark blue silk. A more than flannel, and as they are capable of such an infinitesimal amount of dainty garnishings they very odd and dainty touch is given to the garment by inside revers of blue will be much sought after by the velvet, trimmed with a fascinating braid of blue and silver. With this costume is worn a silk shirt waist of very dark blue with polka dots of



of machine stitching.

The costume in the centre is a street gown of blue cloth trimmed with fancy braid. Cuffs, revers and must are of black broadtail fur. The cost is fastened with hooks. On both ness and freshness. BREAKVAST JACKET OF PRENCH PLANNEL women whose fad is extreme dainti-