

WOMAN'S REALM

Industrial Conditions.
The French Government has entrusted to Mme. Laurence Fiedler, of Paris, a mission to make an exhaustive investigation into the social and industrial conditions of women and children in America. The purpose of her work, Mme. Fiedler says, is to raise the standard of women's wages in France, as well as the social standard of her country women in general, department of industrial and commercial work.

Woman as a Harvest Hand.
For the first time in the history of a labor bureau in St. Joseph, Mo., a woman, Bradley Floyd, of Highland, Kan., applied for labor as a harvest hand. She contracted for a job at shocking wheat at \$3.50 a day, and, accompanied by her husband and others, started for the harvest fields of Western Kansas.

Mistress and Maid.
"The root of the domestic troubles which make matter for conversation over so many cups of tea is that the mistress has never tried to do what she expects her servant to do," says an observing housekeeper. "The mistress says to the maid, 'Do this,' and she does it, and then goes on saying, 'Do something else,' until the girl takes her for a bore, whereas she is only stupid ignorant. If she had only learned by painful experience how much trouble it takes to keep a household in running order she would be more grateful about the needless labor she caused."—New York Tribune.

A Bargain in Orchids.
A New York woman, who has a summer home in the Catskills, was delighted a few days ago when some of the native children brought her a flower which appeared to be a rare orchid. She promptly offered the children three cents apiece for each plant of the kind that they would bring her.

Next day the group returned bearing sixty plants of the desired variety. The second day the force of small laborers, was augmented by every child for miles around, bring in all three hundred orchids.

The third day farmers who had been working in the neighborhood with their teams abandoned all other occupation for the gathering of orchids, with the result that the buyer had to take 2,600 of the plants, all of the same variety, before she could call off the contract.

She is now studying "How to Tell Orchids From Potatoes."—New York Press.

Good Manners.
Unselfishness is truly the foundation of good manners, but not the superstructure. Many conventional restrictions have grown about social relations. Some can be explained by the demand of kindness and some cannot. Could a child infer from his desire to help others that he should not eat with his knife? Many offenses against good taste interfere in some way with the rights of others, but many others do not.

Still, no set of rules to produce a polished lady will achieve a result fit for the strain of life. The manners of the French boarding school may adorn the ballroom, but are too likely to fall at the breakfast table or in the crowded car. The woman of perfect manner must reinforce her unselfishness by social rules, and conventionalities must be vitalized by the warm desire of others' pleasure. The best of life never "comes naturally," whether in manners or morals. The secret of charming manners is the desire for them. When the mother wishes them for her daughter as much as she wishes the other goods of the world her daughter will have them.—New Haven Register.

How She Won Success.
"Steadiness and perseverance are ever sure of their reward."

I studied shorthand at home, and kept at it until I could take dictation at a moderate rate of speed and transcribe it accurately.

When I accepted my first position I realized that the lack of business experience would prevent me from demanding much salary, and so I started in for a small amount, making up my mind that I would learn "all about the business" and make myself as valuable as possible to my employer. I practiced writing shorthand whenever I could get anyone to read for me in the evening; copied from books and papers; reported lectures and sermons, etc., believing that the best way is to deserve promotion and it will come. If we seek advancement our minds must expand, and this can only be done by acquiring knowledge.

By acquainting myself with all the details of the business, remembering how matters were handled, and assisting my employer in every way possible—believing that if it was worth while to do a thing it was surely worth while to do it well—my first position was a successful one, and I soon found that my employers considered me valuable to them and my salary was increased accordingly.

If one is dissatisfied with a position, I should say that the way to succeed is not to go from one position to another, but to keep up with the requirements of the age and be ready to take advantage of it when opportunity offers.—P. E. D., in the New York Journal.

Various Types of Women.
"It takes all kinds of women to make up a world," observed the Commenter. "How superficial is he who classifies all women as 'Women,' just as he says, 'cats' or 'geese'—as if by virtue of their sex they all had the same traits, habits, characteristics and effect! There is more resemblance between men of a certain type and women than there is between two different types of women."

"See the jolly girl over there—the girl with the firm rounded chin and the sensible nose and the wide-open way of laughing. Not a bit pretty, is she? But so frankly good humored and unaffected that she'll keep those two men interested all the way into town. Haan't she the most delightful way of thrusting out her chin, and narrowing her eyes, and wrinkling up her face when she laughs? She has charm, that's what she has. If she weren't so sweet-tempered and jolly she would be homely."

"On ahead there is an awfully serious girl. She has the knotty forehead of a profound thinker. Does she ever laugh, I wonder? I can imagine an icy smile blowing frigidly about her lips upon proper occasions. I'll bet she converses in Sanskrit, and teaches alum children for diversion."

"A distinctly third type of woman is the girl opposite. Pretty, isn't she?—or would be if some one came along to wake her up. Too timid and introspective. Much effort might induce her to blossom into fun and happiness. But you can't imagine her forgetting herself so completely as to make other people laugh, can you?—like our jolly friend there with the firm, rounded chin."

"Now, what in common have any of them with the next woman—that female of fifty summers and over, with dangle earrings and smirking mouth, and false hair, done up in style too youthful for forty years? Never, if those other girls live to a hundred years could they grow to bear even the faintest resemblance to that!"

"The fifth and last woman. Well, if you don't believe she's different, watch her when she gets out. Those little shifting eyes and receding chin, and pugnacious nose, and tight-set lips mean trouble. First time ever I saw her she was raising a row in a restaurant. She's the kind. Carries a chip on her shoulder—has a tremendous sense of her own importance, and is always watching out to see that nobody disputes it."

"When the train stops the timid girl will sit still till the car's empty; the girl with the knobby forehead will quietly slip into line and go out with the procession; the sentimental spinster will smirk all around waiting for some man to give place to her; the jolly girl will go out carefully shielded from the crush between her two friends, and still laughing."

"But the pugnacious woman, with shifty eyes and aggressive nose, will be on her feet before the train stops, and push and bruise and beat and batter her way to the door, treating belligerently on toes, and dealing angry scowls right and left as she goes."

"And yet you say 'Women!' as if they were all alike," sighed the Commenter. "These are only five types. And there are just as many more millions types as there are women in the world."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Waistcoats of embroidered linen are frequently worn with woolen street suits.

There seems to be some falling off in the popularity of colored stones for ornaments.

Buckles of silver in varying size appear on shoes, belt and arm bands on numerous costumes.

"Tortoise shell" is a new light golden or yellow brown, and is one of the favorites of the moment.

Blues and browns worked solid and outlined with black are very effective for crash porch cushions and table covers.

Long coats are seen in many different materials, from Venetian to Irish lace, and English embroidery to plain linen.

Sailor hats whose crowns are covered all over with fluttering coque feathers are very chic, the white feathers being especially smart when so used.

Very pale tan shoes and stockings are in better taste with a frock of the same color than are shoes of the color introduced into the trimming of the frock.

Given white dimity, colored China silk lining, with lace motifs and edging for decoration, one could make one of the daintiest matinees imaginable.

GO TO CANADA FOR TIMBER.

Lumber Men in a Scramble For the Great Forests There.

"America is turning to Canada for its supply of timber. A scramble for the pine, cedar and fir forests there is going on. Americans have invaded the land and are buying in by the wholesale the richest of the Canadians' timber. In a very few years it will be all gone."

That was the assertion of E. K. Carnes, in Kansas City recently. Mr. Carnes had just returned from Vancouver, British Columbia, where he went on a pleasure trip.

"Vancouver is the only clearing house for Canadian land grants," Mr. Carnes said. "Twenty years ago it was nothing more than a logging camp—a few cabins and a sawmill. To-day it is a town of 70,000, and you hear land grants and sawmills discussed on the streets like you hear gambling spoken of at Monte Carlo. The town is simply alive with lumbermen, and hardly a day passes that one doesn't hear of sales of grants which run as high as \$1,000,000."

"Down Skagit Valley, just east of Vancouver, fir trees are growing from 150 to 200 feet in height, and some cedar trees are 100 feet in height. Some of these trees are from six to fourteen feet in diameter at the base. This is the kind of lumber that men are fighting for. Sawmills are being erected in these forests, and the 'lumber jacks' are working under electric lights at night, converting these trees into boards. Fraser River, from its mouth in Puget Sound, is navigable for 200 miles, and thousands of log rafts come down it each day to the Vancouver and Westminster mills. The English have heretofore been handling what little lumber was taken from the forests, but in the past few years the Americans have been seeking it."

"As a rule, the Englishman comes down to his office about 10 o'clock in the morning and begins business about 11. He is now up against an army of men from this country, who arise at 6 o'clock in the morning, are down town by 7.30 and by 8 are deep into business. And it's this hustling way that's giving America the Canadian timber."

The Standardized Staircase.

A system of standards is the order of modern life, and in many directions standards are convenient if not, in some cases, indispensable. We have, for instance, standard gages for railways and tramways, standard threads for various screws, standard sizes for boots, shoes, and gloves, standard qualities for articles of food, standard weights and measures, coinage, and so on. But there are still some directions in which the need of a standard is not only indicated but is urgent. The desirability, for example, of standardizing the steps of all staircases is seen in the fact that so often a fall on the staircase is due to the irregularity in the height of the steps. A common cause of accident on the staircase is the kicking of the edge of a stair when ascending. In descending, also, an irregularity in one step may easily upset the equilibrium of a person. To the aged and infirm the descent of an irregularly stepped staircase is a source of terror. Yet how many staircases are constructed absolutely alike as regards the height of the steps? We should say very few; and not only is there little uniformity existing between some staircases, but the steps themselves in the same staircase are often irregular. Staircases and the steps in them should be standardized; there should be uniformity of height and breadth, and in regard to the latter there should be room enough on the step to accommodate the whole foot from toe to heel, so that there is no undue call on the energies when ascending, as by going on tiptoe, so to speak, or any feeling of insecurity when descending by reason of there only being room for the heel. Serious falls on staircases are by no means rare and a common cause of such accidents is the fact that staircases are not standardized. Even in dark places the staircase, if standardized, would be more safely negotiated than a well-illuminated but irregular stairway. The perils of an ordinary ladder would be enormously increased if the rungs were placed at irregular intervals.—Lancet.

A Real Crow's Nest.

The fame of the Crow's Roost on Timber Hill may soon be history, for the authorities of Labette County are considering the plan of giving a bounty of five cents on crows' heads, and if such a scheme is carried through the slaughter will be great in the western part of the country. Hunters and sportsmen would be attracted in droves to that place, because the most conservative estimates place the number of crows that nightly roost there at a figure not less than 200,000 or 300,000.

Every evening about sunset the sky around that place is black with dense throngs of crows that have come for miles to roost in the hills. In every part of Labette and Montgomery counties these birds have been feeding on the crops of the farmers, and when night comes they wish to visit the others and gossip over the day's events. The noise in the evening that they make can be heard for miles. When morning comes the birds fly away to their daylight haunts again with more cawing, also making the sky black with their numbers. It is a mystery how the farmers living in the vicinity can raise any crops.—Topeka (Kan.) Journal.

GOOD ROADS.

Effect on Rural Districts.

Bad roads constitute the greatest drawback to rural life, and for the lack of good roads the farmers suffer more than other classes. It is obviously unnecessary, therefore, to discuss here the benefits to be derived by them from improved roads. Suffice it to say, that those localities where good roads have been built are becoming richer, more prosperous, and more thickly settled, while those which do not possess these advantages in transportation are either at a standstill or are becoming poorer and more sparsely settled. If these conditions continue, fruitful farms may be abandoned and rich lands go to waste. Life on a farm often becomes, as a result of "bottomless roads," isolated and barren of social enjoyments, and pleasures, and country people in some communities suffer such great disadvantage that ambition is checked, energy weakened and industry paralyzed.

Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable; they economize time and force in transportation of products, reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles, and enhance the market value of real estate. They raise the value of farm lands and farm products and tend to beautify the country through which they pass; they facilitate rural mail delivery and are a potent aid to education, religion and sociability. Charles Sumner once said: "The road and the schoolmaster are the two most important agents in advancing civilization. The difference between good and bad roads is often equivalent to the difference between profit and loss. Good roads have a money value to farmers as well as a political and social value and leaving out convenience, comfort, social and refined influences which good roads always enhance, and looking at them only from the 'almighty dollar' side, they are found to pay handsome dividends each year."

People generally are beginning to realize that road building is a public matter and that the best interests of American agriculture and the American people as a whole demand the construction of good roads and that money wisely expended for this purpose is sure to return.

The improvement of country roads is chiefly an economical question, relating principally to the waste of effort in hauling over good ones, the initial cost of improving roads and the difference in the cost of maintaining good and bad ones. It is not necessary to enlarge on this subject in order to convince the average reader that good roads reduce the resistance to traffic, and consequently the cost of transportation of product and goods to and from farms and markets is reduced to a minimum. The initial cost of a road depends upon the cost of materials, labor, machinery, the width and depth to which the material is to be spread on, and the method of construction. All these things vary so much in the different States that it is impossible to name the exact amount for which a mile of a certain kind of road can be built.

The introduction in recent years of improved road-building machinery has enabled the authorities in some of the States to build improved stone and gravel roads quite cheaply. First class single track stone roads nine feet wide have been built near Canandaigua, N. Y., for \$900 to \$1000 per mile. Many excellent gravel roads have been built in New Jersey for \$1000 to \$1300 per mile. The material of which they are constructed was placed in two layers, each being raked and thoroughly rolled, and the whole mass consolidated to a thickness of eight inches. In the same State macadam roads have been built for \$2000 to \$5000 per mile, varying in width from nine to twenty feet, and in thickness of material from four to twelve inches. Telford roads, fourteen feet wide and ten to twelve inches thick, have been built in New Jersey for \$400 to \$600 per mile. Macadam roads have been built at Bridgeport, Conn., eighteen to twenty feet wide for \$3000 to \$5000 per mile.—F. T. Nelson, in the New Orleans Playmate.

A Motor Car Speedway.

Some time ago we had occasion cordially to commend the project of creating on Long Island what was variously called an automobile speedway and an automobile parkway. It was, at any rate, to be an extensive roadway, meant and preserved for the exclusive use of automobile vehicles, which should be at once a means of promoting the use and enjoyment of such vehicles and also of obviating the misuse of the common roads for motor car racing. On both of these grounds we were inclined to welcome the construction of such a speedway or parkway, and the progress which is from time to time reported on it emboldens us to hope that the project will not go the way of its predecessors of the same kind at Pennington, N. J., and elsewhere, but will in the near future be carried to fulfillment.—New York Tribune.

Macadam That is Elastic.

The elastic macadam that seems to be proving so satisfactory as tried on Swiss roads is made of tar and gravel, the latter having a coarseness of one to two inches. The liquid is applied to the heated stones in a rotating drum until a considerable coating is formed. The material is then piled under cover and left for eight or ten weeks to undergo fermentation, the process filling the pores of the gravel and lessening the dust from it.

MILK CANS.

How Small Dealers in London Approropriate Cans.

In the vast world of London and its suburbs the number of dealers in milk counts up to thousands, and with all these people in any considerable way of business, the question of the special cans which are left daily with the householder becomes a very serious one indeed, and as many housewives deal with one man at one part of the day and another at a later hour, the cans of one dealer are commonly handed to another.

In addition to this, thousands of cans are stolen, and after being manipulated in such a way as to partly erase the name stamped upon them, are sold to small and unscrupulous milk-sellers whose whole stock of cans, sometimes, will thus consist of the property of other people. To obviate this, most of the larger firms have secret private marks, not easily observable to the uninitiated, on their cans, and they employ a class of man which has arisen during the last few years in London, known as "reclaimers." These latter quietly mark the portable cart of a suspect and the cans hung around it, and when the suspect's back is turned for a moment they examine his stock of cans, very frequently finding some specimens belonging to their own employers.

A reclamer must be a stalwart fellow and a determined one, for the cans are seldom given up without a great deal of wrangling, and often enough an appeal to the law in the shape of a policeman. Most of the reclaimers are paid by results and commission, but some of the larger dairy companies have their own salaried reclaimers, usually pensioned police officers.

To show how needful such men are it may be mentioned that the chairman of a great dairy company estimated that, in 1903, before his firm employed regular reclaimers, it lost about £200 in respect of its special patent cans. "A diligent reclamer even on commission can generally earn thirty shillings a week," said this gentleman. As a rule the cans are giving up after a talking match, a threat of prosecution usually frightening the man in possession of them, for in a great number of cases he is using them without the knowledge of his master and selling some milk on his own account.—Tit Bits.

To the Sixth Generation.

It is given to few men, as to M. T. Wulschlegler of the Canton of Vaud, to celebrate the birth of a great-great-granddaughter, but even more remarkable experiences than this are on record.

Dr. Plot, in his "Natural History of Staffordshire," quotes the case of Old Mary Cooper, of King's Bromley, who lived to see the sixth generation of her descendants, and was in the position to say, "Rise up, daughter, and go to thy daughter, for thy daughter's granddaughter has a daughter;" while Horace Walpole lived to see seven descents in one family, the progeny of Mrs. Godfrey, mistress of James II.

It is not long since the Dowager Duchess of Abercorn died, leaving more than 200 direct descendants, at least four of whom were great-great-grandchildren. About the same time Mrs. Sarah Ann Woolf, of Utah, nursed her twenty-third great-great-grandchild, one of 303 living descendants; while it is said of a Spaniard who returned from America to his native land a few years ago, that he was accompanied by 236 of his descendants, including three great-great-grandsons.—Westminster Gazette.

Jury Was Sceptical.

Judge Fox, of the Supreme Court, killed a turkey in southeast Missouri the day after the hunting season closed. When his attention was called to his violation of the law he went before the grand jury and made a complaint, telling how he had made a wonderfully long shot and did not expect to kill the turkey, but instructed the jurors that it was their duty to indict him, especially as it was his duty to know the law, and his oversight was therefore the more inexcusable.

When he afterward inquired why he was not fined for the misdemeanor he was informed that the jury did not believe he could have killed a turkey as far as he claimed to have shot.—Linn Creek Review.

To Dance Woodticks Out of Valley.

A social function, probably the first event of the kind in the history of the world, will be given at Florence next Saturday evening. The affair has been heralded throughout the valley by means of posters, which read as follows:

"Woodtick dance. To be given in Woodmen Hall, Florence, Saturday evening, June 22, 1907. This dance is for the purpose of raising funds to burn brush and other necessary measures to rid the west side of its pest, the woodtick. Tickets, including supper, \$1.50."

The theory is generally accepted that the so-called spotted fever is caused by the bite of an infected woodtick.—Hamilton Western News.

Crazy.

"Why did you dismiss that employe?" asked one railway official. "He became annoying," answered the other; "he insisted on trying to figure out how much we could save by economizing on wreckages instead of on the payroll of signal operators."—Washington Star.

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. NEFF
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
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RAYMOND E. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BROOKVILLE, PA.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real estate agent, patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Syndicate building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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Notary public and real estate agent. Collections will receive prompt attention. Office in the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. building, Main street Reynoldsville, Pa.

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DENTIST,
Resident dentist. In the Hoover building Main street. Gentleness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS,
DENTIST,
Office on second floor of the First National bank building, Main street.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,
DENTIST,
Office on second floor of the Syndicate building, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

HENRY PRIESTER
UNDERTAKER.
Black and white funeral cars. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

HUGHES & FLEMING.
UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE FRAMING.
The U. S. Burial League has been tested and found all right. Cheapest form of insurance. Secure a contract. Near Public Fountain, Reynoldsville, Pa.

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ARCHITECT
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Surveyor and Draughtsman. Office in Syndicate building, Main street.

WINDSOR HOTEL,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.
Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penn's R. R. Depot. European plan \$1.00 per day and upward. American plan \$2.00 per day.

Leech's Planing Mill
West Reynoldsville
WINDOW SASH, DOORS,
FRAMES, FLOORING,
STAIR WORK
ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,
ETC., ETC.
Contract and repair work given prompt attention.
Give us your order. My prices are reasonable.
W. A. LEECH, PROPRIETOR.

FEMINE NEWS NOTES.

Women are to have beards, says a Chicago professor.

The great artist Whistler, the greatest of modern painters, was the son of a Wilmington, N. C., woman.

Over 600 women are employed by the Russian Secret Service, and several of them get salaries of more than \$10,000 a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederic R. Coudert, returning from Europe, told of meeting Anna Gould in Paris, and said she would not marry Prince de Sagan.

Of the nineteen women just elected to the Parliament of Finland, five are teachers, two are editors and a number are well-known philanthropic workers.

Mrs. Collis P. Huntington, of New York, has purchased the Paris house of the late Baron Hirsch in the Avenue Gabriel. The price is said to have been \$600,000.

The distinction of being the first woman minister in the world belongs to Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, who has recently moved from New York City to Elizabeth, N. J.

Mrs. John A. Logan has shipped from Washington, D. C., to Springfield, Ill., the splendid memorial collection of souvenirs of General Logan and her son, Major Logan, thirty cases, as a gift to the State.

Current gossip says that the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough are to make another effort to imitate the birds who "in their little nests agree," and that Consuelo is willing to take back the Duke, on probation, as it were.

Mrs. Honor Coleman, who occupies a little cottage at Cleeve, in the County of Somerset, is generally considered the oldest woman in England. She is 107 years of age. Her mother was a centenarian, her grandmother died at 101 and her daughter is eighty.

Crossing the Delaware.
"Washington Crossing the Delaware" has been painted more than once. Sully's magnificent painting, thrown on his hands by the Legislature of North Carolina in the Boston Museum. The picture by Leutze is in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. George crossed the Delaware on December 8. He was retreating to Pennsylvania, wasn't he? Washington was a brave man. Why is he depicted standing erect in a small boat, great hunks of ice on all sides, enough to swamp a ship, telescope in hand, looking hungrily for the Pennsylvania shore? He is not represented as a general leading an army, but as a fugitive from justice. Fleeing from the wrath to come. I hate such pictures. Their historical effect is bad.—New York Press.