

Sense of Proportion.

The sense of proportion is sadly facking in most people. It is hard to make them realize that the more interests they have in life the better for their special vocation. The woman who thinks it impossible to do anything but the darning in the intervals of worrying the servants to death is the woman who gives her unfortunate family potatoes boiled every day. To be a good housewife, woman must have her general intelligence well developed .- Earah Grand, in Daily Graphic.

The Ignorant Waitress.

"No, mådam," said the waitress; I'm sorry, but don't know the name of that flower. In fact, I can't tell you the names of any of the table flowers. We had only a year of botany in college, and I am not familiar with the flora here." This reply to idle questions proved a staggerer to the guest of a fashionable hotel on Lake George, leaving her for a moment unable to speak. At last, regaining her composure, she raised her lorgnette and, staring at the young waitress, said: "It strikes me, miss, that a person of your attainments had better be doing some higher order of work." "Thank you, madam," was the response. "I hope soon to be doing something better, but it is the money I have earned a waitress that has enabled me to learn. I shall be graduated from college next year, and I have been promised a position as teacher in the 'prep.' school I attended." , Curiously enough, the woman of fashion found it difficult after that to maintain the air of superiority and patronage she had affected toward the waitress. A friend of hers recalled that she had enjoyed only a grammar school education.—New York Press.

Married Sweethearts.

Pretty decorated medals are fashionable in Paris as a present from a husband to a wife on the various anniversaries of their wedding day.

The first anniversary is the cotton wedding day. Secondly comes the paper one, and the third is the leather one, so solid that it has to last two years. The next anniversary that has its special attribute is the fifth, one of wood, and yet another gap occurs before the seventh, or woolen

The tenth anniversary is called d'etain, the tin wedding day, and the twelfth soile, or silk. This is followed by leaps and bounds by the Afteenth, or porcelain, the twentieth, or crystal, and the twenty-fifth, or silver, wedding day, the one most commonly kept of all.

Pearls are the appropriate symbol of the thirtieth anniversary and rubles of the fortieth-significant, no doubt, of the prosperity that has attended the hard-working husband's efforts in business. When he takes home to his wife a golden wedding gift it is to grace the fiftieth anniversary of their nuptials .- London Daily

A Disputed Heirloom.

has been before the High Court. from her pedestal in the Louvre and Miss Lucy Henrietta Catherine Ellis claimed the pearl necklace belonging to her aunt, the late Duchess of Sermoneta. The pearls are valued at £30,000, and the question is whether in movement—all she cares about is they shall be handed over to the Italian executors or to Miss Ellis. Post, By her will the late Duchess of Sermoneta directed if the necklace should be in London at the time of her death it should go to her Italian executors. When she died the necklace was found in Florence, and on this Miss Ellis based her claim. The Italian witnesses made affidavits that the duchess often wore more than four rows of pearls in the necklace, and it was contended on behalf of the Italian legatee that the necklace was made up at one time of ten rows of pearls. The necklace was produced in the Judge's room, and two experts arranged it on a dummy bust. As it was shown it consisted of eight rows -four found in England and four in Florence. The Judge held that the pearls found in London were not part of the pearl necklace which was awarded to Miss Ellis. Nor could the pearls found in London go to the for the sleeves and bodice. Italian executors. On photographic proof as to four rows his lordship did not rely much, as the pearls had been restrung since the earlier photographs were taken.-The Sketch.

Hoydens of the Past.

Not long ago a few of the very young women among the guests at a country house finished a busy day by confidential chat in the room of their guiding spirit, and that person relleved her mind on the occasion of some matters with which it had n much occupied during the day. "Mrs. A.," she said, "was moralizing to Mrs. J. for an hour this morning about our outrageous tomboy behavior. She declared that the women of past generations would have been ified at our conduct, and that it is because of our want of decorum that men now show so little respect to women. She is greatly concerned as to what the quality of the wives and mothers of the future will be when they must be chosen from young women who 'throw all dignity to the winds and behave like factory girls out for a holiday.' But. al- our success

though Mrs. A. could no doubt find thousands to support her in her opinion. I don't believe we're so bad after all, or that we are one whit worse than the young women of the past

"You know my great-grandmother was a great belle in her day, and according to her account she and the companions of her youth-possibly some of Mrs. A.'s respected ancestresses were among them-conducted themselves in a way that would make us feel as if we were literally 'nowhere.' They were not ill educated, and they were beautiful to look at, but they romped and played practical jokes and apparently indulged their boisterous spirits without let or hindrance. Yet my great-grandmother and many of the friends who joined in her romps became wives and mothers who were above reproach. It seems that the noisiest, maddest, most mischievous maids of sixty years ago were often the most sincere and affectionate of their sex and became the best helpmates and housewives. The hoyden of the past has turned but very well, and is now an example of her descendants, so let us bear up bravely under the reproaches of Mrs. A. and her kind. Some day we may be models, too."-New York Tribune,

A Graceful Carriage.

That a woman may look like a doll the world admits, but the fact that she walks like one is bringing down on her marcelled head oceans of scathing sarcasm. A writer in an English periodical is responsible for the latest teapot tempest, and the faults which he has found for which to arraign the gentler sex prove him an innocent bystander of more than ordinary acuteness.

"To walk beautifully," he says in beginning his attack, "is a gift of the gods, one which in these degenerate days they appear to withhold jealously, more especially from the Anglo-Saxon and Teutonic races."

Probably he has met with a different class of foreigners in England to what we see in America, otherwise the average Chicago woman might take exception to the statement that follows: "They bestow the gift with a niggard hand among the Latin peoples and royally only on the Orientals.

"Women," he goes on calmly to say, "are a despair. They shuffle, they stride, they waddle, they prance, they scurry, they do anything but walk; and, what is worse, they never realize their vile mode of progression. If a woman danced or played games or sang as badly as she walks she would have but few opportunities to display her deficiencies. And she walks like a mechanical toy.

The deplorable lack of dignity to modern women is one cause of bad walking. Dignity was understood by our forebears and is inherent in the Oriental, but the age of hustle is upon us, and hustle and dignity will never meet.

"People say that to argue from statues is absurd, but conceive of the Venus of Milo as she must have been then she left the sculptor's hand. A curious case of a pearl necklace and then imagine her stepping down walking up the long gallery! Could any one doubt the divine beauty of that progress? The modern Venus understands nothing about the beauty getting over the ground."-Chicago



Darned nets are shown with floral and conventional designs.

For evening and dancing frocks fancy bordered chiffons are charming.

Beneath the long or short coats the skirts are adjusted to the hips like a glove.

One of the effects of white collar and cuffs on the coat of color is to give it a cool look

Many nets have a deep boder of lace, and matching the lace bands

If the sleeves are not all of the Nippon shape, most of them at least simulate this simple cut.

There are belts of stitched kid alternating with lines of colored tinsel galloon shaped to fit the figure. Longer and longer grow the

sleeves of gowns and separate waists.

the longest of them just disclosing the finger tips. The yoke or collar that extends in a stole-like line down the front to

the waist-line is among the new neckwear recently imported. There are extremely wide belts of harness leather in the natural color. made of several narrow strips.

stitched together so as to perfectly fit the figure. A new waist is called the Boule, and is very becoming. It is usually of embroidered linen and val, and shows no visible seam, as the waist and sleeves are put together in one

Of course success is largely a matter of luck, unless it happens to be

TEXAS TO-DAY. __ | FINANCE AND TRADE REVIEW

A Journey of Disenchantment Across the Lone Star State.....

Gone past recall is the Texas wow & As well expect to see a Wall Street shiped of our boyhood.

That heroic region of the golden West whose life appealed to us so vividly from the pages paper-bound novels dear to the heart of the A. D. T." and every other flesh-andblood boy who began life with the proper American ambition to end it in a career of ruthless outlawry, is a delusion-an imposture.

The pistols, gambling, rough riders, sombreros, and deeds of daring and villainly have all passed as completely as Indians from the place where they made the treaty with William Penn up in Kensington.

That man who remembers the best joys of his youth, and who would cherish the Texas which was the promised land of his dream days, will do well to keep without the borders of the Lone Star State.

We ourselves have tasted no pleasures as satisfying as those we gained while dodging maternal reproof in the garret, the while to reveal in the heroism of "Cowboy Bill, King of the Texas Rangers.

We have thrilled when our turbulent hero on the high road enacted his favorite role of a primitive Socialist, who robbed the rich that he might aid the poor. We adored his picturesque appearance as he sat on his mustang, like king on a throne, his lariat across his high saddle, a brace of pistols and bowie knife at his belt, a sombrero with a flaring front upturned, so that all might see his raven hair, the fearless eye and frowning face, scarred and seamed from bullet and knife wounds.

Our hearts were with him when he rescued the maiden in distress, and at such times we would rather have been his humblest retainer than have gone into the White House.

We hoped during the trip to the Southwest early this spring we would find some survival of this life in Texas, if only an occasional outlaw who would recall to us the kind of ruffian we once aspired to be when planning to inflect some terrible vengeance on a school teacher who had dealth hardly with us.

We counted the hours till we should reach Texas. The Indian Territory had been rather disappointing. Not a single Indian rewarded a day's search from the observation

But Texas would make good for it We couldn't doubt that. Something would certainly be there to give reality to pictures formed in youth.

Across the Red River. In the promised land at last. From the window we strained fondly for a glance at the soil of the cowboy hero, but we had not gone five minutes into the State before the awakening was under way.

In the front of the Pullman, Topsy Hartsel, Shreck, Murphy, Monte Cross and a couple of others were playing a harmless little game of poker, with the stakes sadly limited by the fact that a ball player's salary doesn't start till the championship season is under way.

The conductor, who during the transit of Missouri, Kansas and Indian Territory had watched the game with sympathetic and expert eye, stepped into the car, his face fixed with the purpose of a stern resolve. "Gentlemen," he said, "I'm sorry,

but you'll have to stop that game." "Why?" came a surprised chorus.

"Well, you're in Texas, where poker is a misdemeanor. The laws of this State absolutely forbid the playing of cards in public places, even where there are no stakes. If you continue you are liable to be taken from the train at the next station and thown into jail."

Shades of the master genius who invented poker, and of the writers who have found it a fecund theme! What of a thousand stories of sternfaced gamblers, pistols at hand, playing for huge stakes and taking the first sign of crookedness as signal for shooting? No poker in Texas? Philadelphia North American.

without a ticker. Some one was thirsty at the next station. The shock of the poker exclusion made recourse to stimulant seem a most commendable impulse. A fifteen-minute wait promised ample time for that solace which some men find only when the elbow is crooked and the toe suspended on a polished brass rail.

But a quick search up and down the principal street revealed no saloon

At last the natives were ques tioned, with the result that one of them dealt this broadside:

"Very sorry, sir, but this is a local option town. No liquor can be purchased here, but you can get excellent ice cream soda at the drug store.

And this is Texas!

Where were the famous bibbers the bad men of the novels who used to count that day wasted when they failed to stow a quart under their red shirts!

Ice cream soda! We hurrled on the train, least the mayor of the town come out and ask us to play beanbag.

Worse to come.

We rode from the northern boundary down through Texas to Galves-We stopped at Dallas, Fort Worth, Dennison, Waco, Marlia, Bremond and Houston. We were in the big cities and villages. We crossed plains where cowboys guarded cattle by thousands, but we never saw a pistol or a lariat.

"Oh, gracious, no!" said one horrified Texan, whom we questioned about the absence of shooting irons, no one dares carry them. There is a fine of \$100 for having pistol, and a man who doesn't pa the fine gets failed for a month."

We could have spared anythin but the pistol. Its absence shattere the fondest of our dreams, for we ha all along cherished frightened hop that it might be our good fortun to see a genuine Texas killing. N pistols? Why go to Texas at all The roof garden of the Madiso Square Garden can do better tha that.

Dallas, at the ball game, saw th finishing blow administered. A grea crowd had gathered to see Waddell pitch for the Athletic against the home team. Every place in the stand was taken. A man and a woman paused in the front row, in such a position as to cut off the view of half a dozen spectators.

We had thought that no true Texan would speak gruffly to a woman, no matter what the grievance, but a strong-lunged fan, intent on seeing the game, yelled: "Aw, git a move on, lady!

no lookin' glass!"

We cheered up. Surely this would start something. In a dime novel it would have meant nothing less than a killing, perhaps several. Recalling the chivalry of the border, we couldn't figure but that the law against pistols would now be ignored and half a dozen guns pop out to avenge the insuit.

But again came disappointment.

his hip pocket, the escort of the lady turned politely and said:

"Oh, I beg your pardon." Then the pair meekly moved on. Not a shot, not an angry word, not

even a scowl. Goodby, Texas of the dream days.

We must have a housecleaning in the memory department and hurl out a hundred worshiped heroes and ten thousand deeds of valor.

Next time we want to read a dime novel we shall select one whose scene is laid in the South Sea Islands, for the chances are we'll never get there to have reality choke the life from our expectations as it did in Texas.-

Nantucket "Camels."

When one reads in Nantucket records of nearly seventy years ago that ships were taken across the bar by the aid of "camels," a picture of stretches of hot sand, oases of palms and great "ships of the desert" moving in procession is presented to the mind's eye. The vision, however, is out of the way, geographically botanically and zoologically. The sand borders the cold New England shore. the paims are wanting, and the camels bear no relation whatever to those of flesh and blood. The author of "Nantucket Scraps" explains the mystery.

In 1832 the Penn arrived off Nantucket, laden with thirteen hundred barrels of sperm oil. It was the first ship taken across the bar by camels, and the event was considered so important that the town bells were rung, the gun fired, and the whole population turned out in a general rejoicing.

to Nantucket docks, stretched out in dangerous menace to heavily laden vessels. It was the custom to break the cargo outside and land the oil in boats; but this was an expensive and tedious process, and the invention of the camels was hailed with eagerness.

and nineteen feet deep, fitted with be raised or sunk at pleasure.

yoked side to side with fifteen chains. The approach of a vessel was sig-

naled from the tower of the Unitarian Church. Fires were then kindled in the camels, which started out to meet the ship. With the chains lengthened to form loops deeper than the keel of the vessel, the camels ranged themselves on each side of the ship, sank, stretched their chains taut by the aid of thirty windlasses, rose and lifted the ship with them, until the whole did not draw more than five feet of water. Then they floated, with their

The ponderous contrivance proved to be an expensive economy, and when, after five or six years, the camels came to need repairs, the owner did not think it profitable to make them. So the camels of Nantucket went to decay, and their bones lay for many years in the docks.

A Chance For Hens.

Post Express.

MANY ORDERS FOR STEEL

Dun's Weekly Review Shows Gener ally Favorable Situation at Opening of Fall.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Retail trade increases at the lead ing cities as the vacation season closes, and the opening of fall lines s attended with most satisfactory results. As the staple crops are se cured and marketed, there is a prompt improvement in mercantile collections throughout the agricultural listricts, and the decline in prices was especially helped in stimulating ex-

port trade. Postponed business is coming more reely to the steel mills, and there is ess disposition to wait for more fav-orable conditions. Structural steel chapes are constantly ordered, espe cially for bridge work, and the rail-ways seek all forms of supplies in larger quantity than was expected for some months on account of the finan cial pressure. Bessemer iron is main tained by the small decrease in output, several more furnaces being blown out for repairs last month

han resumed. Primary markets for dry goods are seasonably quiet, without any evidence of weakness. Manufacturers of cotton goods are in a strong posi-tion, having large contracts on hand, and prices are well maintained Reports from worsted mills indicate fairly full activity, but there is con siderable idle machinery in the woolen mills.

Footwear shipments are holding close to the highest movement ever recorded from the Boston market, but the winter season is not opening a well as most manufacturers anticipated.

MADEETS

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Eggs.....Ohlo creamery......

NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg. Cattle. Extra, 1,450 to 1,500 lbs. \$6.50
Prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs 6.00
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs 5.70
Trify, 4,000 to 1,150 lbs 5.70
Common, 700 to 930 lbs 4.60
Oxen. 773

Hogs. Prime heavy \$ 6 70
Prime quedium weight 6 50
Best heavy Yorkers 6 20
Good light Yorkers 6 20
Roughs 5 20
Stags 3 50

Sheep. Prime wethers, clipped \$ 5 50 | Good mixed | 5 20 |
| Fair mixed ewes and wethers | 4 50 |
| Culls and common | 2 01 |
| Lambs | 5 50 | Calves.

A TIMELY WRINKLE. Now that the time is come for

blouses to be worn without coats this wrinkle will be found useful. Take a piece of elastic about three-quarters of an inch wide, and long enough to go tightly round the waist. Stitch firmly at each end a piece of tape the same width as the elastic and an inch long. Put button and buttonhole -the tape makes a firm foundation. Now fasten this round the waist, over the blouse; arrange blouse to desired fulness and it will be kept neat and smart for the rest of the day .- New York Journal.

Recent automobile accidents have resulted in the death or injury of the persons responsible for the disaster, and have consequently not received the attention of the courts The criminal negligence is there just the same, urges the New York Call. and it is a fair question for the courts to consider waether there should not be public action taken to prevent this form of self-destruction There seems to be no hone of reckless men learning to be careful. Re peated warnings appear only to make them more indifferent,

BUSINESS CEPUS

E. NEFF

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NEWSY GLEANINGS.

There are 1257 deaf people in

Brazil is spending \$15,000,000 on battleships. Russia and Japan have agreed to

protect China. A huge meteor dropped into the sea near Amagansett, L. I.

Indianapolis has 417 private switches within its city limits. Secretary Root was discharged from Muldoon's Sanitorium as cured.

Fifty people were buried alive by a vast avalanche of snow at Juncal, Many Americans returning from Europe are unable to get first class

passage owing to the homeward rush.

Owing to the protests from Boston, the plan to move the frigate Constitution from that city has been aban-President Roosevelt has planned a world peace conference to be com-posed of the Ambassadors at Wash-

ington. It was officially announced in Toblo that Japan would yield nothing to China in the matter of Korea's boundary.

States to cover the Newfoundland fisheries for the present season was signed at London. New Jersey's State Commissioner fancies that "fashionables" are losing

A modus vivendi with the United

interest in the automobile and going back to the horse. Reports of committee of educators declare that one-third of all the school children in the United States

are retarded in their studies by physical defects. The registr the Auto Directories Company show that about 230,000 registrations of

automobiles have been taken out in this country covering forty States. LABOR WORLD.

Prison guards in New York State

are asking for more pay. The leather workers of Toronto will ask for an increase of wages. The Eight-Hour League of America

has been organized for the universal eight-hour day. The waitresses of Phoenix, Ariz. demand a ten-hour day. They have been working eleven and twelve

hours.

It is the intention of the Interna-tional Photo-Engravers' Union to establish a fund for aid of consumptive members.

Members of the Milwaukee Sign Painters' Union have had their wages The increase ranged from raised.

fifty cents to \$1 a day. The percentage of unemployed in Great Britain in 1906 was only per cent., or 1.3 less than in 1905, and 2.4 less than in 1904.

Drug clerks in the West are rapidly joining the Retail Clerks' Union, and it is predicted that this movement will spread toward the Atlantic Coast. St. Paul union painters will receive

forty cents an hour the present sea-son. An agreement has been signed between the union and the contractors. The International Association of Machinists of Greater New York and vicinity, 15,000 strong, has voted to

demand an eight-hour day in the near future. Diamond workers, members of the Diamond Workers' Union of America. are demanding better wages from the diamond manufacturers

the Association of Gem Dealers. The Scottish Conciliation Board decided to concede six and one-fourth per cent. advance in wages at its meeting in Glasgow, to come into fect at once. This is the third adcession affects 80,000 miners.

Says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle: "Modern power boating is wholesome as well as fascinating in order to enjoy it one need not necessarily be a trained steam engineer. At the same time it is a pastime which is not without its perils; and not the least of these perils is buffeting whitecapped waves with a disabled engine or an empty gasolene tank."

The bar, which blocked free way

The camels were two huge boxes one hundred and thirty-five feet long water-gates and pumps, so that they They also possessed an engine, pro-peller and rudders. They were

burden, up the harbor.

A new use has been found for the domestic hen. The shells of the diurnal egg can be used as a mantle for the flame of acetylene. A French inventor, Emile Louis Andre, has proved by experiment that the shell ioes not shatter or break, but is a serviceable mantle, and emits a pleasant, soft light. All that is needed is to perforate the shell at each end and insert the burner. Where is the hen that will lay eggs with shell thin enough to serve as a substitute for the ordinary gas mantle?-Rochester