

WOMEN: THEIR FADS.



THEIR FASHIONS.
THEIR WORK.
THEIR ART.

GREEN SHADES IN NURSERY.

Discard the white shades and replace with green ones and baby will enjoy a mid-day nap. The green is much better than the glare of the white for baby's eyes.

INSIDE INFORMATION.

A woman who is trying to "climb" into Washington society attended a recent reception at the house of Mrs. Taft. The crowd was so great that guests were hurried along the line of the receiving party, with merely a handshake with the wife of the Secretary of War. The "climber," with determination written on her face, finally pushed her way up to her hostess and paused long enough to say, "How do you do, Mrs. Taft?" adding with a very impressive manner, "I've heard of your husband." — *Lippincott's Magazine.*

A WATERMELON PARTY.

A watermelon party is a novelty to most people. For this it is well to choose a moonlight night, and have a straw ride precede the "party" proper, which consists only in having a table loaded with fruit set out under an arbor or a great tree, a huge watermelon arranged for the piece de resistance in the middle, and about it all sorts of fruits, each kind by itself; yellow peaches, white, black and red grapes, red and white raspberries, purple and yellow plums and scarlet-cheeked pears; paper napkins, wooden plates and fruit knives are passed, and finger bowls are in plenty on the table half hidden by fruit leaves. — *Harper's Bazar.*

DECORATING WITH FLOWERS.

When decorations are very extensive, the bric-a-brac is sometimes entirely removed. It depends largely upon the character of the bric-a-brac whether this is necessary. Surely enough must be removed to prevent an impression of crowding when the flowers are added. Very frequently, however, some of the bric-a-brac can be used with the floral decorations to obtain an artistic effect. Pieces of brass and copper are very effective used against green foliage and in brightening up dark corners. Brass candlesticks with burning candles are a wonderful addition. Candle light is the most artistic light possible, and will enhance all the beauties of the decorations. Masses of holly with its brilliant red berries, red candles in brass candlesticks, and the only light that of the candles, and of an open wood fire, and we have a never-to-be-forgotten background for Christmas mysteries and festivities. — *Harper's Bazar.*

WOMAN'S HEROISM.

While dozens of men looked on in apparent helplessness and indecision, a young woman at Bath Beach leaped into the water and saved a drowning child. This is but one of many similar cases that have happened in the past few weeks. Feminine heroism is increasing in a way to make more men look like a craven. Not only are women saving lives, but they are arresting burglars, beating off footpads and assailants, and generally furnishing themselves the protection that men were supposed to provide.

It is time for the masculine half of creation to look to his laurels. Not only are his sisters and other men's sisters doing his work, but they are showing themselves independent of him in a way that to the old-fashioned spirit of gallantry would be distinctly disquieting. While man plumes himself, with more egotism than propriety, on woman's alleged mental and physical inferiority, she is proving that this complacent delusion belongs to some other age. Instead of belittling the other sex, it is time for man to bestir himself if he would not be actually outdistanced.

In a recent piece of fiction, some breathless girl is made to say: "It is easy for men to be heroes." Yes, it is easy—in fiction. In real twentieth century life the case is reversed. It is easy for women to be heroes and for men to look on and patronizingly talk of woman's sphere. — *New York American.*

SHE TOOK THEIR SHOES OFF.

The surprisingly large vote in the House of Lords (111 to 33) in favor of making women eligible as borough and county councillors, aldermen and mayors may be due in part to the good service that women have rendered as members of boards of poor-law guardians.

Nearly 1000 women are now serving as poor-law guardians in England, and they are said to have done much to introduce more humane and sympathetic treatment of the poor, and especially of pauper children.

Lady Mary Murray, the wife of Professor Gilbert Murray, of Oxford, during her recent visit to this country told an amusing story illustrating this.

One of the first women elected a poor-law guardian in London was taken by the men on the board to visit a workhouse which they regarded as a model. Something excited the lady's suspicions and she made all the children take off their shoes. Every stocking was footless. The matron had cut all of them off at the ankle to save the trouble of darning them!

The vote in the House of Lords,

more than three to one in favor of the bill, is encouraging. As the House of Commons several years ago passed a similar measure by an even larger majority, there is every reason to hope it will go through.

Almost at the same time comes the news that Denmark has given women the right to vote for members of boards of public charities and to serve on them, and that Sweden, where women have had the municipal vote for many years, has now made them eligible to municipal office. — *Alice Stone Blackwell, in the New York World.*

"DON'T KISS THE BABY."

At the meeting of the American Medical Association in Atlantic City, N. J., recently, many thousand physicians were gathered from all parts of the country, and the newest methods of prevention and cure of diseases were under thorough discussion. It was the consensus of this body that next to the house fly the habit of kissing the baby is the most dangerously vital manner of spreading consumption and many other diseases of more or less dreadful character. One physician made the declaration that in every home there should be put up a sign reading: "Don't Kiss the Baby," declaring that all the authorities can do to protect the infant from various infections, through a safeguarded milk supply and otherwise, was rendered of no avail by the avalanche of kisses rained upon the baby by kinspeople, visitors and callers. Many physicians strongly object to the habit of kissing the baby on the mouth, but think there are other diseases which are more readily conveyed through kissing than tuberculosis, but which are as much to be objected to. Persons having decayed teeth, one physician contends, should not be allowed to kiss the baby, as the gums, even of healthy persons, are teeming with germs, and these germs are transmitted to the baby, causing illness more or less pronounced. It is not a rare thing to find persons with breath so offensive that a grown person dislikes even to talk to them, but the baby is forced to endure even closer contact, and must draw into its little lungs this offensive and contaminated odor, whether it will or not, to say nothing of the contact of the germ laden lips. It is very hard not to kiss a baby. A woman would scarcely be a woman without wanting to "get her hands on the baby," and there really is nothing sweeter or more tempting than the warm, wet mouth of the baby. But for the sake of the baby's health even this may be foregone, and the affection satisfied in some measure by kissing the hands, neck or cheek, or cuddling the little velvet body close in the enfolding arms. Mothers will sacrifice much for the good of the baby.

GRAY HAIR.

Although usually regarded as a sign of age, gray hair, or canities, as it is called in the language of medicine, is not always so. It may appear very early in life, even in the teens. In that case it usually affects young women rather than young men. A peculiarity about the gray hair of the young is that it is almost always entirely white, and becomes so suddenly. All the hairs are equally affected, and one seldom sees the mixed color, or iron gray, so common in those of middle or advanced age.

Sometimes in the young, even in children, there is one gray lock like an island in the sea of normally colored hair about it. This is usually a family peculiarity, occurring in one generation after the other.

The cause of the hair turning gray is something that puzzles the doctors. The color of the hair is due to the deposit of pigment in the interior of each hair, and grayness follows the loss of this pigment. That is self-evident, but the puzzle is what causes the pigment to disappear. Some have believed that it is due to the drying of the hair, which causes a shrinkage of its fibers, and so allows the entrance of air-bubbles, the refraction of light from which then gives the white appearance.

The proof which is adduced in support of this belief is, that if a gray hair is put into the receiver of an air-pump and the air is then exhausted, the color of the hair may return more less completely.

Metchnikoff, the famous bacteriologist, says the cause of grayness is the penetration into the hair of wandering cells, resembling the white blood-corpules. These cells, assisted by other cells the aggregation of which makes the hair, seize upon the granules of pigment and destroy them.

Nearly every one has read of instances of the sudden bleaching of the hair—even in a single night—under the influence of fear, grief, or some other intense mental emotion. That such cases have occurred is undoubted, but the explanation by either of the theories above mentioned is difficult.

There is no cure for gray hair so far as is known. The use of curling-irons is said to retard its formation; perhaps, if Metchnikoff is right, by destroying the activity of the cells which consume the pigment. — *Youth's Companion.*

Farm Topics.

DEHORNED CATTLE.

Packers probably pay more for dehorned cattle because they have less trouble in handling them. They always ship better, resulting in less bruising, and while the scratching of horns on the sides rarely does any great damage, it is frequently discriminated against by buyers. The dressed carcass is also blemished if any bruises occur. In the main, therefore, dehorned cattle dress much better. Where cattle are kept up we should by all means say that the dehorning system is preferable for packing houses. — *The Epitomist.*

THE BREEDING SOW.

It is not so generally appreciated, as it should be, that the breeding sow while she is bearing her young, needs just the kind of nutrition that the growing pig will require. Sows fed heavily on corn fatten and bring thin, stunted pigs, with very little ability to care for themselves. Such pigs will never do so well as those whose dams were fed milk and wheat bran with some kind of roots while bearing their young. These will have good digestion and will grow rapidly, while the stunted pig will never fully recover from the improper nutrition it received before it was farrowed. — *The Epitomist.*

HELP OUT THE CORN CROP.

Notwithstanding the increased acreage put into corn this season, the crop is still in a critical condition, and it will be wise to put in any and every crop which will make feed for live stock. One thing is certain, corn prices will rule high during the coming season, and no doubt much cheap feed can be put up for most of the farm stock, thus releasing the bulk of the corn crop for market. Sow sorghum, millet and rape, and plenty of it. These will help out both short hay and high corn. Don't neglect this matter, thinking that a favorable change of weather will set things right. Better be on the safe side. — *Indiana Farmer.*

VALUE OF WATER FOR COWS.

A cow having water always accessible, never drinks because thirsty. She never drinks in the morning on an empty stomach; horses do, but the cow drinks to keep the contents of her stomach in the best condition for rumination. She wants to drink a little and often. If she can have water accessible she will drink twenty times in twenty-four hours. When we say a cow is eating she is doing nothing of the kind; she is simply gathering a supply into her stomach, the first stomach, and then she gets into some quiet corner and with eyes half closed she does her eating—ruminating. Then is when she wants the water. Hence we see how very important that a supply be always within reach. — *Weekly Witness.*

CARING FOR THE COLT.

A little extra attention paid to the colt's feeding and trimming, of his feet during the first year will well repay any breeder. If he has a tendency to turn his toes outwards or inwards you can generally correct that defect by trimming the feet, which at that early period are in a soft, cartilaginous state. If, for instance, he is inclined to turn his toes out, trim down the outside, and that will rectify the tendency. If he "toes in," just trim the inside in like manner. If you allow these habits to go on for a few years you cannot afterwards change them, and it is highly important that the horse goes straight when you come to sell him. — *New York Witness.*

PRIZE ANIMALS.

While some of the best breeds are capable of producing individuals that attain great weight, yet at the fat stock shows and fairs the largest animals may not win. After the prizes are awarded the butchers come in and test, and it is often surprising to find that the sweepstakes steer, which secured all the ribbons on foot, is far below some other steer after being chopped up on the block. The blood from the throat is caught in a vessel, and every portion of the animal is weighed—sides, tallow, liver, blood, etc.—a careful examination being made of the "ripeness" of the meat, the relative portion of lean and fat, the prospective steaks that can be cut and the value of all parts, not excepting the offal.

BREAKING A SETTING HEN.

Because a hen wants to set and you don't want her to is no reason that you should abuse her by grabbing her by the head and throwing her forcibly from the nest or by ducking her in a barrel of cold water. It is just as easy to break her desire to incubate by gentle treatment. One of the best ways is to take a clean, dry coop with a bottom made of slab boards, having a tight roof to protect her from the rain. Feed her oats and raw potato cut into small bits and give her plenty of water, taking away all fattening food. A hen that is fat has more animal heat in her body and will be more inclined to become broody.

Another plan is to confine her in a reasonably small coop in company with a vigorous cockerel for from four to five days. After a few days she can be let out early in the morning about the time the other fowls are coming off the roost. As soon as she forsakes the habit of going on the roost at night she will get ready to lay again. Above all things do not half kill a hen in order to cure her. — *Farmer's Call.*



For the
Younger
Children...



THE BLUEBIRDS.

'Twas a tiny place where the bluebirds built—
A rift in the heart of a sturdy tree;
But one was as snug as she could be,
And one on a neighboring branch a-tilt
Sang that his heart was satisfied
However the land might beckon, wide—
Caroled that well content was he!
It was love and hope that had made the nest.

Seeking and bringing with tireless wings
Spits of grasses and twigs and strings
To weave for the brooding mother-bird.
It was love that hovered secure and warm
And hope that twittered through shine
And storm

The secret of five little hidden things.
They had no fear that a grief would come;
They rocked with the breezes and heard
The rain

Beat on the leaves a low refrain
Around the walls of their sheltered home.
They had done no wrong and they feared
No wrong;

They had given the world their best—a
song,
And they looked for good from the world
again.

But there's room and to spare where the
bluebirds built—
Quiet and desolation there,
And only a hush in the waiting air

Where the lilt and laugh of the music
split;
Somewhere the stolen treasures are
hid by the hands that were raised to
mar—

And two little heart-broken birds some-
where.
—Nannie Byrd Turner, in *Youth's Companion.*

THE DANGEROUS DOOR.

Oh, Cousin Will, do tell us a story.
There's just time before the school-
bell rings." And Harry, Kate, Bob
and little Peace crowded about their
older cousin until he declared himself
ready to do anything they wished.

"Very well," said Cousin Will, "I
will tell you about some dangerous
doors I have seen."

"Oh, that's good!" exclaimed Bob.
"Were they all iron and heavy bars?
and, if one passed in, did they shut
and keep him there forever?"

"No, the doors I mean are pink or
scarlet, and, when they open, you can
see a row of little servants standing
all in white, and behind them is a
little lady dressed in crimson."

"What, that's splendid!" cried
Kate, "I should like to go in myself."

"Ah! it is what comes out of those
doors that makes them so dangerous.
They need a strong guard on each
side, or else there is great trouble."

"Why, what comes out?" said
little Peace, with wondering eyes.

"When the guards are away," said
Cousin Will, "I have known some
things to come out sharper than ar-
rows, and they make terrible wounds.
Quite lately I saw two pretty little
doors, and one opened and the little
lady began to talk like this: 'What
a stuck-up thing Lucy Waters is!
and did you see that horrid dress
made out of her sister's old one?'"

"Oh, yes," said the other little
crimson lady from the other door, "and
what a turned-up nose she has!"
Then poor Lucy, who was around the
corner, ran home and cried all the
evening."

"I know what you mean," cried
Kate, coloring. "Were you listen-
ing?"

"O, you mean our mouths are
doors?" exclaimed Harry, "and the
crimson lady is Miss Tongue; but who
are the guards, and where do they
come from?"

"You may ask the Great King.
This is what you must say, 'Set a
watch, O Lord, before my mouth;
keep the door of my lips.' Then he
will send Patience to stand on one
side and Love on the other, and no
unkind word will dare come out." —
Southern Churchman.

A SUCCESSFUL PREPOSITION.

I was once a preposition, but I
found that by taking different heads
I could be various things more or
less interesting and agreeable. The
first head I took made me something
to lay on the floor, but after a time
I decided that I would be trampled
on no more, so I took off my new
head. Although I did not want to
wear this head, I put it away care-
fully on a shelf because I thought it
might be useful some day. The second
head I took made me a grain, and
I lived in daily fear of being
eaten by a horse or made into a
breakfast food. This fear finally in-
duced me to put my second head on
the shelf beside the first. My third
venture in heads made me very com-
fortable, but at last I wearied of my
condition, as I did nothing but occupy
a chair all the time. Thus it came
about that a third head went to the
shelf. My fourth head made me an
Irish boy, but as the state of Ireland
was enough to make any one commit
suicide or perish in the attempt, the
shelf soon held another object that
might some time be useful. When I
took a fifth head I became a kind
of head covering. I soon concluded
that one head covering was of very
little use to an individual who
changed the form of his pate so fre-
quently, and another head went to
the shelf. My sixth head made me
somewhat gluttonous, and I gave
that up for one that made me a small
animal. I then lived in such fear of
cats that I put a seventh head on the
shelf, although there was nothing
better to be had at the time in the
way of a head than another the same
as the sixth, that already reposed
in the row with the others that had
been discarded. After using my
eighth head for a time, I found that
excessive indulgence in food was in-
juring my health and resolved to get
along as well as I could with no head,
but the one I had always had as a
preposition. One day I climbed up

to my shelf and settled myself com-
fortably beside the first head of the
row. At last I had found my true
vocation in life, for I and my row of
heads made something without
which no living thing could exist. —
New York Tribune.

FAST FRIENDS.

A dog and a pigeon are the wonder
of the village of Pennagrove, N. J.
The pigeon was left an egg orphan
by the shooting of its real mother,
but Mrs. M— found for it a haven
of refuge under a bantam hen, which
had the setting fidgets about that
time. In due time the pigeon came
forth, but it took a lot of care and
attention to bring it up, for the bantam
positively refused to have any-
thing further to do with her foster
child when she discovered it could fly.

The little pigeon cast about for a
friend, and the family dog—just an
ordinary dog—looked kindly upon it.
One day the bantam hen savagely at-
tacked the pigeon, but the dog put
himself between them and saved the
infant from a pecking. The pigeon
knew from the moment that it had a
friend, and from that day it never has
had cause to change its opinion. Bird
and beast have been almost insepar-
able.

When the dog creeps into the
kitchen to lie by the stove, the pigeon
finds its way to accompany him, and,
with one eye comically open, it
rests upon the dog's back like a
winged sentinel. They eat out of the
same trays, and drink out of the
same fountains. They take trips to-
gether into the woods, and while the
pigeon can move much faster, it
never leaves its shaggy companion.

THE MAN IN THE PANSY.

The Little Sister came in from the
garden, her hands full of flowers, and
begged her mamma for a story—"a
brand-new one, mamma." So mam-
ma caught sight of a pansy among
the flowers the Little Sister held, and
this is what she told the Little Sister:

"In the middle of every pansy there
lives a little old man. He must be
a very cold little man, too, for he is
always wrapped in a little yellow
blanket, and even then has to have
an extra covering of velvet pansy
leaves to keep him warm. And he
sits in the flower with only his head
uncovered, so that he can see the
world."

"But the queerest thing about this
little old man is that he always keeps
his feet in a foot-tub. Such a funny
little tub, too—so long and narrow
that you wonder how he manages to
get his feet in it. He does, though,
for, when you pull the tub off, there
you will discover his two tiny feet,
just as real as can be."

The next time you pick a pansy,
see if you can find the man and his
little foot-tub.

A FLY SEE-SAW.

Here is an amusing little trick that
you will find lots of fun:
Stick a long lead pencil in the end
of a spool of thread so that it will
stand upright. Now get a piece of
very stiff blotting paper and from it
cut a strip two inches wide and about
a foot long. In each end of this put
a drop of molasses or syrup.

Now balance the strip of blotting
paper, with the syrup side up, on
the point of the pencil. You should
have two players, although one will
do. Each player chooses an end of
the paper. In a moment a fly will
alight on one end, attracted by the
syrup, and that end of the paper will
go down a trifle. Then another fly
will light on the other end, or per-
haps several will come there for the
sweets, and things will be reversed.

As more flies come, alighting on
the ends, the paper will lean first
this way, then that, till it overbal-
ances and falls to the table. Then
the player whose end grew so heavy
as to cause the tumble wins.—*Good Literature.*

CHICKEN STEALING RATTLER.

Recently I lost seven of a brood of
choice Plymouth Rock chicks. I was
confident that neither cats nor other
four legged thieves could reach the
brood, so I kept a close watch over
the coop.

One day last week I reached the
place just in time to find a big rattlesnake
stretched out on top of the
screen in which the chickens were
kept. The snake had a foot or more
of his length pushed down through
one of the segments of the screen,
and already another chick had fallen
prey to his appetite. The snake
was despatched and measured more
than four feet.

It had evidently taken up a resi-
dence in an old stone fence near the
chicken yard, and every day or so
crawled to the coop and selected a
plump specimen of chick and crawled
away with it.—*Correspondence Nash-
ville Banner.*

SOME QUEER BABY CARRIAGES.

Gypsies carry their babies in old
shawls slung over their shoulders and
tied about the waist. North Ameri-
can Indians carry their babies on the
backs of squaws—cradle and all. But
the Eskimo women of Labrador carry
their babies in their boots. These
boots come up to the knee, and are
tied at the top with a flap in front.
In these the little brown babies live
and are happy.

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. NEFF
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Petitioner Attorney and Real Estate Agent.
RAYMOND E. BROWN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BROOKVILLE, PA.

G. M. McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real estate agent, patents secured, col-
lections made promptly. Office in Syndicate
building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. McCREIGHT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary public and real estate agent. Col-
lections made promptly. Office in Syndicate
building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,
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 build-
ing, 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 in-
surance. Secure a contract. Near Public
Fountain, Reynoldsville Pa.

D. H. YOUNG,
ARCHITECT
Corner Grant and Fifth sts., Reynolds-
ville, Pa.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

In Detroit Jennings is regarded as
the Napoleon of baseball.

Lou Ritter has been Brooklyn's
mainstay behind the bat.

Cleveland has several minor league
first basemen in view for try-out.

The Cincinnati team has dropped
thirty games this season by one run.

Chesbro still has a thing or two
up his sleeve. Ask Mack and Jen-
nings.

Pitcher Mullin, of Detroit, eats but
two meals a day, but weighs 220
pounds.

Alexander Shields, owner of Go Be-
tween and trainer of Hermis, died of
typhoid.

Catcher Tom Madden, the New
England recruit, has joined the Bos-
ton team.

Games with time limit attachments
will be taboed by the Detroit Club
in the future.

Charles Wagner, of the Boston
Americans, seldom says a word while
on the diamond.

All the new recruits were taken
with the Boston Nationals on their
last Western trip.

Dan Brouthers, the Giants' scout,
has his eye on pitcher Frank Reed, of
the Albany Club.

It is something for the Boston Na-
tionals to have landed two double-
headers th's season.

It may be accepted as a settled fact
that Lajoie will again manage in
Cleveland next season.

Ed Hanlon says that "Duke" Far-
rell was the most valuable catcher in
the business in his day.

The Philadelphia Athletic Club has
secured pitcher Charles Fritz, the New
Orleans Club's southpaw.

Had the Pittsburgs held on to
Beaumont it would have meant at
least eight more victories for the Pir-
ates.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Pennsylvania had an easy victory
at football over North Carolina.

George Bonbag, the American
champion, is taking a short rest.

Contests on land and on the sea
now pale in interest before those in
the air.

"Jack" Johnson outfought "Sailor"
Burke in their six round bout at
Bridgeport, Conn.

Major Del Mar trotted the fastest
mile of the year at Syracuse, turning
the State Fair track in 2.04 1/2.

The University of Pennsylvania
track team has lost the services of
Guy Haskin, champion middle-distance
runner.

Captain C. E. Ide, of the Yale
Varsity eight, will not return to col-
lege this fall, having decided to enter
into a business enterprise in San
Francisco.

Brown football candidates are to
do their early practice on a farm be-
longing to an alumnus. Twenty
men will report there and live under
tents for a week.

At the State Fair in Indianapolis,
Kentucky Todd, owned by J. W.
Johnson, of Boston, established a
new world's record of 2.09 for three-
year-old trotting stallions.

The action of the committee of the
Anglers' Club, of New York, in limit-
ing a salmon rod to fifteen feet, in-
stead of eighteen, is regarded as an
important step toward breaking away
from the style employed by English-
men.

Two Massachusetts automobilists
have had not only their licenses to
operate cars revoked, but also the reg-
istrations of their machines. One
was charged