

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

TO SWIM THE CHANNEL.

Miss Lillian Smith, captain of the Ladies' Perseverance Swimming Club, of England, has declared her intention of trying to swim the English Channel during the present season. Though she is only eighteen, she has already performed some remarkable feats as a swimmer. She accompanied Jabez Wolfe in one of his attempts to swim the Channel and remained in the water four and a half hours. She is not the first woman to make the attempt. Last year Annette Kellerman, of Australia, made a valiant effort to reach Calais, but failed.

WALTZ NEVER OUT OF FASHION.

Dances may come and dances may go, but the waltz, which this year attains its centenary, never loses its popularity. It is the most graceful dance left to us now that the days of the minuet are over, and it has inspired some of the most delightful strains in the world of melody. Where every other dance nowadays is a waltz it is necessary to accomplish this really well, and the girl who gains a reputation as a graceful waltzer rarely suffers from the agonies of "wallflowerdom," if we may coin such a word.—Woman's Life.

SUFFRAGE IN DENMARK.

The women of Denmark are rejoicing over the granting of communal and municipal suffrage to them. A delegation from the Danish National Suffrage Association waited upon the Prime Minister and the Minister of the Interior to present memorials thanking them for their efforts in behalf of their country.

Our Cut-Out Recipe.

French Salad Dressing.—The bowl in which the dressing is to be made should be rubbed with garlic or half an onion. Just enough will adhere to the bowl to flavor the dressing. Now put in one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, and pour slowly over this, a few drops at a time, half a cupful of olive oil. Stir well all the time, and when the salt is dissolved add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. This should be well blended with the other ingredients, and the dressing should be used at once.

women. At the public celebration both ministers delivered short speeches congratulating the women on their victory. During the jubilee banquet that night a telegram was sent to the King, who returned an answer expressing his good wishes for the results of the reform.

MME. MAETERLINCK'S WIT.

Georgette Leblanc, the actress and singer, who in private life is Mme. Maeterlinck, has a strong sense of humor and a pretty natural wit. In Paris they are reciting with enjoyment her latest bit of repartee. She was on tour lately in a provincial town where a local company was engaged to support her in one of Maeterlinck's plays. But the local support was weak and halting, and the poet's lines were mangled, some of the actors apparently not in the least understanding what they were saying.

Mme. Maeterlinck, whose admiration for her husband is public history, indignantly sought out her manager. "A writer like Maurice Maeterlinck should be treated with more respect," she said indignantly. "Madame," he answered, "M. Maeterlinck is not the first to suffer. Sophocles, Moliere and Racine are daily murdered in the same way." "Possibly," quickly replied Mme. Maeterlinck, "but they are not murdered alive, at any rate!"—Philadelphia Record.

FOOD FOR HUSBANDS.

A woman, discussing how to feed a husband, said she soon cured her husband of fussiness and faddishness about his food. He said that he had to take what he could get. Now, why should he? His work and money buy every scrap of food which enters the home. It is the husband's right that he should have the food that he likes best, properly cooked and served on the table he bought, in the house whose rent he pays, by the wife to whom he gives a housekeeping allowance as a trust fund. He strives his very best to support his family in comfort and some degree of luxury. His wife should strive her very best to lay out the money he intrusts her with so as to secure health, happiness and content in the home. It is a very clear bargain between husband and wife. If a man is "grumpy" at meals there's usually something the matter with the meals. The sourest-tempered male begins to smile when the savory scent of an appetizing dish rises like incense before the altar of his appetite. Kisses and sentiment do not compensate a man for poor cooking and monotonous catering.—New York Times.

WILL TEACH LOVE OF FLAG.

Moved by a desire to do "active patriotic work," which shall include "teaching the true meaning of the American Flag to immigrants and their children," women of New York City and nearby places have formed the National Society of Patriotic Women of America, and they filed with the Secretary of State at Albany, a certificate of incorporation. The directors are Mrs. William T. Helmut, Mrs. William R. Stewart, Mrs. N. T. Phillips, Mrs. John F. Yawger, Miss Mary Van V. Vanderpoel, Mrs. Oliver L. Jones, Mrs. William C. Story, Mrs. Benjamin S. Church, Miss

Florence Guersney, Mrs. C. A. J. Q. Berner, Miss Mary G. Hay, Mrs. John C. Coleman, Mrs. Robert H. Rucker, Mrs. C. C. Ruthrauff and Mrs. Gabriel S. Mulliner, all of New York; Mrs. J. Heron Crossman, of New Rochelle, and Mrs. Joseph S. Wood, of Mount Vernon.

The Educational Theatre of New York City, formed "to provide moral training and inculcate in the minds of children and young people the ideal of life and conduct by the presentation of plays and entertainments of ennobling character and to maintain reading and class rooms, lecture and music rooms," also has filed a certificate of incorporation. The directors are Samuel L. Clemens, the Rev. Percy S. Grant, Otto H. Hahn, Robert J. Collier, Miss A. M. Hertz and Charles E. Miner.

LABOR BUT FOUR HOURS.

Many of the upper servants in Russian households lead very easy lives. During a period when waiters and chambermaids employed at large establishments, hotels and restaurants in Warsaw decided to strike, many servants in private houses refused to support them, and some soon returned to their employers.

A servant in the employ of one old nobleman who does not exact much work from his household received the men who had come to persuade him to join them. "What do you gentlemen want?" he asked languidly from the sofa on which he was reclining. "To join the general strike for an eight hour day," was the reply. The servant sprang from his sofa. "How dare you even suggest such

a thing?" he demanded indignantly. "I never heard of anything like it in my life! Eight hours indeed! Why, you won't find a self respecting footman in the whole town to support such a movement!" "How many hours do you work?" asked the astonished delegates. "Two or three at the most. I spend most of my time on this sofa, reading the newspapers, which are very interesting, just now. I'm not fool enough to follow your example, gentlemen!" "Then give us some money for the committee," the deputations urged. "Never! I should be acting against all my principles if I gave as much as a kopeck toward supporting an organization which is in favor of domestic servants working eight hours a day!"—New Haven Register.

Velvet wraps are worn with linen gowns. A beautiful taffeta gown is covered by a batiste redingote. The colors of ribbon should be governed by the gowns one has.

This season all the best gowns have sleeves that are no sleeves at all. Petticoats of different material from the tunic are conspicuous on gowns. The square dot is a very effective design for decorating collars, waists, belts, etc.

Short boas of feathers are worn and tied at the back with a bow of black velvet. The new skirt hugs close to the limbs and lies in a wad on the ground around the feet. Hats of the lightest description are needed to complete the picture during the present season.

Ruches just long enough to go about the neck are tied in the middle in a way that suggests Elizabethan ruche. The inexpensive striped lawns make cool and delightful morning waists and frocks for the house and veranda. Old rose is a color that is coming very much into fashion at the present moment, and it can be used for an all-white gown.

It is always good to have a band and a bow of black, and one of black and white striped ribbon, as these go with every costume. Sweet peas represent modistic triumph just now, the manufacturers having surpassed themselves in the beauty of the colorings.

Add a dainty touch to the simple white lawn waist you are embroidering with soutache by putting the seams together with the tiny French beading.

The ideal skirt for clinging, graceful lines is made of one of those soft materials like chiffon cloth with a band of satin about the lower edge to drag it down.

There was a question whether the fashionable American woman would adopt the sheath style; but the sale of satin knickerbockers to match gowns and the falling off of petticoat sales tells the story.

Hunting Bears in Texas

The San Bernard bottoms, embracing an area of about 30,000 acres in Texas, are overrun with bears and deer. It is claimed by experienced bear hunters that there are more bears in these bottoms than are to be found in any other district of corresponding size in the United States. This fact is so well known to bear hunters all over the country that they come here in large numbers every year to engage in the exciting sport. William J. Bryan, John W. Gates, Charles C. Glidden, of Boston, and many others have tried their hands at killing the big game in this natural rendezvous of the black bear.

Bear hunting on the San Bernard is carried on differently from the usual manner of that sport. This is due to the fact that the territory bordering on the San Bernard is an almost impenetrable wilderness of wild cane and brush. In order to make it possible to get at the bears trails have had to be cut through the dense thicket. These trails are only about three feet wide. They serve as passageways for the bears and deer as well as for the hunters. The trails have to be cleared of new growth every fall, just before the hunting season begins.

Will Martin, who is the most noted bear hunter of this section, attends to keeping the trails open and to preparing the place for the onslaughts of the hunters. Mr. Martin has about eighty miles of bear trails cut, and he spends much of his spare time in cutting new trails. He says that before the end of the present winter he will have 150 miles of trails cut through the dense cane and brush. It is simply impossible to do any hunting away from these trails, except at occasional open spots. Mr. Martin owns the best pack of bear dogs in Texas, according to the statements of those who have hunted with them. When they get on the trail of a bear the hunters are assured of a lively time. The dogs seem to know instinctively where the hunters are posted, and they bring their quarry past the places where shots may be obtained.

There are also some good packs of deer dogs in this section, and great numbers of these animals have been killed in the San Bernard bottoms during the present open season.

The fact that the bear hunting must practically all be done in the narrow trails that have been cut through the underbrush has led to some exciting encounters with bears. Three or four years ago, John W. Gates, the Wall Street magnate, came down here with a party of Eastern sportsmen for the purpose of killing a few bears. Mr. Gates refused the service of a guide and started to follow one of the bear trails alone. He was armed with a rifle and a hunting-knife. He had not penetrated the thicket more than a few hundred yards when at a sudden turn in the trail he came face to face with a big, black bear. Mr. Gates and the bear were within five or six feet of each other when they received the first hint of each other's presence. Mr. Gates is large of physique, and the bear likewise was of such big proportions that it would have been a difficult thing for him to turn around in the narrow trail. It is a rare thing for a black bear to lead in an attack upon a man, but in this instance the animal evidently thought that it must get by Mr. Gates in order to escape.

It reared upon its hind legs and came at Mr. Gates at a rate of speed that gave the latter no chance to turn and back track on the trail. The bear was too close to use his rifle to advantage, and Mr. Gates drew his hunting-knife and met the onslaught of the bear with a cool and determined hand. At the same time, he shouted for help. The bear got in one cuff on the body of Mr. Gates with its big left paw, but before it could give another blow Mr. Gates had given it a death stab in the region of its heart. The animal dropped to the ground and Mr. Gates followed up the first stab with several more in order to make sure that it was dead. Just as he was finishing his bloody work, several members of the hunting party, who had heard his cries for help, rushed single file up the trail and were in at the finish. Mr. Gates was laid up for a few days as a result of the injury which he received from the blow of the bear. The animal weighed 400 pounds.

William J. Bryan killed two bears on his last hunting trip in the San Bernard bottoms, two or three years ago. Mr. Martin had everything in readiness for Mr. Bryan's visit. He had the pack of bear dogs out for several days before the entry of Mr. Bryan to the hunting grounds and the bears had been driven over to a particular locality of the bottoms where they awaited Bryan's coming. Mr. Bryan was accompanied by a guide and the two men saw many more bears than the distinguished Nebraskan killed. Ex-Governor J. S. Hogg, who took great pleasure in bear hunting, accompanied Mr. Bryan on that trip to the San Bernard bottoms.

Exciting experiences of bear hunters have not been lacking since the present season opened. C. V. Snell, who lives near Delma, Texas, over on the Sabine River, came down to Columbia, Texas, several days ago, and went overland from that place to San Bernard bottoms, where he established a camp. He had a pack of bear dogs with him. He said that he had hunted bear in the canebreaks along the Sabine River for many years and that his dogs were unequalled when it came to rounding up

beats. Mr. Snell refused the services of the professional hunters herabouts, who offered to pilot him through the winding trails and take him to the habitat of the bears. He said that he was well used to river bottoms and could get along all right without any help except that which would be afforded him by his dogs. The first thing that Mr. Snell did when they got in the labyrinth of trails was to get lost. He wandered his way through the maze of trails for two days and nights and it was only by mere chance that he got out alive.

Toward the close of the second day he heard a shot near by, and going toward the location of the sound he came upon a hunter who brought him out of the wilderness. His pack of dogs had stayed with him through all of the long hours. They were likewise half-famished for food and water. Mr. Snell rested up for a few days, and then made another visit into the bottoms after bears. His time was accompanied by a guide this time. The dogs routed out a big bear, and it was cornered by the pack in one of the narrow trails. Before Mr. Snell could reach the spot and get a shot at the animal it had killed three of his best dogs, and would probably have finished the others if a bullet from the guide's rifle had not put an end to its existence. Mr. Snell was so disgusted with his experiences in hunting bears in these bottoms that he broke camp and returned to his home on the Sabine.

Rufus Carlton, of Walnut Springs, Texas, came down here a few days ago, and went into bottoms to hunt bears. He was out but a short time when he came in sight of a bear which was lumbering along ahead of him in one of the trails. Mr. Carlton got up close to the animal and killed it at the first shot. It weighed 400 pounds dressed.

"Bud" Smith, of Groveton, Texas, had a thrilling experience with a she-bear in the bottoms a few days ago. He was hunting deer and was not thinking about any other kind of animal at the moment, when he suddenly heard a crashing sound behind him. He turned quickly and saw a big bear coming directly at him. The animal was mad all over—that fact was plain to be seen by the snarl that twisted her lips. Mr. Smith showed rare coolness under the circumstances. He leveled his gun at the animal and took careful aim. The bullet struck a vital spot. It is supposed that the cubs of the maddened animal were somewhere in the vicinity, and that she was trying to protect them. This animal weighed 370 pounds dressed. Mr. Smith killed five deer during his week's hunt in the bottoms.

"Buck ague" is a minor ill as compared with the terrible feeling that comes over the novice hunter when he meets his first bear. A man may be ever so hardened and experienced at hunting deer and other wild game, but his nerve leaves him when he comes face to face with bruin in these wilds. Many amusing stories are told here of experiences of this nature. Thomas Jackman and Joe Burns, both of Austin, went into the San Bernard bottoms recently on a bear hunt. They are both crack shots, and have killed deer by the score. They had never hunted bears, but they thought it would be an easy matter to kill one of these animals wherever they found it. They were standing near together in a little clearing in the bottoms listening and watching to see what kind of an animal was making the came breaking noise a few yards off to the right. There suddenly loomed up in front of them a monster black bear. The animal did not seem to notice the two men. It passed directly in front of them. Trotting behind her were three half-grown cubs. The cubs took advantage of the open space to play a few antics, and one of them actually ran between the legs of Mr. Jackman, according to the story which he told when he returned to camp. The two hunters stood there with the guns in their hands and neither one of them seemed to realize that they were hunting bears until the animals had passed out of sight into the thicket on the other side of the clearing.

"I can't explain what was the matter with me," Mr. Jackman said afterward. "I think I must have been paralyzed for the time being. And to think that one of them cubs had the audacity to run right between my legs! I feel the disgrace keenly; I admit that."

These two hunters each killed a bear the next day.—Kansas City Star.

How to Get Poor Quick.

Do not try to save your loose change. It is too small an amount to put in the savings bank. It would not amount to much, anyway, and there is great comfort in spending it. Just wait until you get sufficient worth while before you deposit it.

Do not try to economize. It is an infernal nuisance to always try to save a few cents here and there. Besides, you will get the reputation of being mean and stingy. You want everybody to think you are generous. Just look out for to-day. Have a good time as you go along. Just use your money yourself. Don't deprive yourself for the sake of laying up something for other people to fight over. Besides, you are sure of to-day. You might not be alive to-morrow.—Success Magazine.

Lake Morat, in Switzerland, turns red every ten years, owing to the presence of a tiny plant which is visible only through a microscope.

Hints for Housekeepers

Do not keep the family skeleton in a closet; give it a Christian burial. The "family jars" which occasionally disturb every household are those which don't contain jam. When the woman's club fails to relieve ennui, try twins.

The proper place to hang the cuckoo clock is in Switzerland. Be patient with the quarrelsome neighbor; but when patience is exhausted, get a phonograph.

With some women housekeeping is but a question of dillies and scents.

The most difficult thing for the young housekeeper to comprehend is that cigar ashes are good for the carpet.

When paregoric fails to put the baby to sleep try blowing out the gas.

It is advisable to clean house just as often as you wish your husband to leave town.

To give the library a more "bookish" appearance—put more books in it.

No sensible woman will require long hours for her help; all hours should be limited to sixty minutes.

In arranging a cozy corner it doesn't matter what materials are used, so long as you catch the market right.

When purchasing the sofa, remember that the cost may range anywhere from twenty-five dollars up to a suit for breach of promise or divorce.

Too many cooks may spoil the broth, but they can't hurt the breakfast food.

The day of tacked down rugs and carpets is gone; nothing is now tacked down but the mortgage.

Practice little economies; even the sweepings may be taken to a tobacconist's and made into cigars for father's birthday.

It is not well to hang the portraits of ancestors where they will be likely to give offense to strangers; but by all means hang them, if the originals be unavailable.

Polished hardwood floors, with rugs of varying size and texture, are now the preference, not only for aesthetic and sanitary reasons, but because they develop the agility, and the "hard finish" is revivifying to persons of unsteady habits.—Thomas Speed Mosby, in the Bohemian.

WISE WORDS.

No government is safe unless it be fortified by good will.—Nepos.

The burden of my song must be praise, and the teaching of every lesson has been trust.—Bishop Hannington.

Great results usually arise from great dangers.—Herodotus.

This ought to be our endeavor, to conquer ourselves, and daily wax stronger, and to make a further growth in holiness.—Thomas a Kempis.

What ripens fast does not last.—Shakespeare.

Wiles and deceit are female qualities.—Aeschylus.

Poverty, like a lamp, shows everything bad and annoying.—Aristophanes.

Between bridge and stream the Lord's mercy may be found.—St. Augustine.

To fear death is very great folly, for it is fated to all men to die.—Antiphones.

In some good time, His good time, I shall arrive; He guides me and the bird.—Browning.

Combs Made of Old Shoes.

A mountain of old boots and shoes, indescribably ugly, indescribably filthy, lay in the factory yard. "We'll make combs out of them," said the chemist, "combs that will pass through the perfume and lustrous locks of the most beautiful girls. Seems strange, doesn't it?"

"Very."

"Yet it's a fact. That is what becomes of the world's old shoes; they are turned into combs. The leather is first cut into small pieces and immersed two days in a chloride of sulphur bath; then it is washed, dried and ground to powder; then it is mixed with glue or gum and pressed into comb molds."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Wages in Samoa.

A memorandum drawn up by the German Colonial Office and attached to the estimates for the information of the members of the Reichstag, contains a statement of the present condition of the labor question in Samoa, in which it was stated that the white population was formerly entirely dependent upon Samoan workmen, while now the major part of the work at most of the plantations is done by Chinese imported for this labor. Each Chinese laborer receives in wages \$2.86 a month. The total cost of each to the employer, the report states, including wages, maintenance, passage money and medical treatment, is calculated at from \$8.93 to \$11.90 per month.—Daily Consular Reports.

Iron ore production in the United States in 1907, according to the United States Geological Survey, probably reached a total of from 52,000,000 to 54,000,000 long tons.

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

G. M. McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real estate agent, patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Syndicate building, Reynoldsville, Pa.
SMITH M. MOOREIGHT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary public and real estate agent. Collections will receive prompt attention. Office in the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. building, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOPER,
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
UNDEKTAKER,
Black and white funeral care. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

| | | |
|--------------------------------|-------|-------|
| Wheat—No. 2 red..... | \$ 85 | 90 |
| Do—No. 2 yellow, ear..... | 88 | 91 |
| Do—No. 2 yellow, shelled..... | 83 | 86 |
| Mixed ear..... | 77 | 79 |
| Oats—No. 2 white..... | 67 | 68 |
| Do—No. 3 white..... | 61 | 63 |
| Flour—Winter patent..... | 5 80 | 5 80 |
| Fancy straight winter..... | 15 01 | 15 01 |
| Hay—No. 1 Timothy..... | 22 50 | 23 00 |
| Feed—No. 1 white mid. ton..... | 15 01 | 15 00 |
| Brown middlings..... | 15 01 | 15 00 |
| Bran, bulk..... | 20 01 | 20 00 |
| Straw—Wheat..... | 7 31 | 7 30 |
| Oat..... | 7 33 | 7 30 |

Dairy Products.

| | | |
|----------------------------|-------|----|
| Butter—Elgin creamery..... | \$ 31 | 36 |
| Ohio creamery..... | 30 | 31 |
| Fancy country roll..... | 17 | 18 |
| Cheese—Ohio, new..... | 13 | 17 |
| New York, new..... | 18 | 17 |

Poultry, Etc.

| | | |
|-------------------------------|-------|----|
| Hens—per lb..... | \$ 17 | 13 |
| Chickens—dressed..... | 14 | 13 |
| Eggs—Pa. and Ohio, fresh..... | 17 | 19 |

Fruits and Vegetables.

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|------|------|
| Potatoes—Fancy white per bushel..... | 1 25 | 1 35 |
| Cabbage—per ton..... | 1 03 | 1 25 |
| Onions—per barrel..... | 5 50 | 6 00 |

BALTIMORE.

| | | |
|---------------------------|---------|------|
| Flour—Winter Patent..... | \$ 5 70 | 5 90 |
| Wheat—No. 2 red..... | 1 09 | 1 12 |
| Corn—Mixed..... | 74 | 71 |
| Eggs..... | 17 | 13 |
| Butter—Ohio creamery..... | 31 | 31 |

PHILADELPHIA.

| | | |
|-------------------------------|---------|------|
| Flour—Winter Patent..... | \$ 5 00 | 5 75 |
| Wheat—No. 2 red..... | 1 00 | 1 00 |
| Corn—No. 2 mixed..... | 64 | 61 |
| Oats—No. 2 white..... | 59 | 61 |
| Butter—Creamery..... | 44 | 45 |
| Eggs—Pennsylvania firsts..... | 17 | 18 |

NEW YORK.

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---------|------|
| Flour—Patents..... | \$ 5 80 | 5 90 |
| Wheat—No. 2 red..... | 1 00 | 1 00 |
| Corn—No. 2..... | 84 | 85 |
| Butter—Creamery..... | 50 | 51 |
| Eggs—State and Pennsylvania..... | 22 | 23 |

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg.

Cattle.

| | | |
|--------------------------------|---------|------|
| Extra, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs..... | \$ 6 00 | 6 81 |
| Prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lbs..... | 5 15 | 6 40 |
| Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lbs..... | 5 40 | 6 30 |
| Fry, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs..... | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Common, 700 to 900 lbs..... | 4 00 | 5 00 |
| Oxen..... | 3 00 | 4 40 |
| Bulls..... | 3 00 | 4 50 |
| Cows..... | 1 50 | 2 25 |
| Heifers, 700 to 1,100..... | 3 00 | 3 55 |
| Fresh Cows and Springers..... | 4 00 | 5 00 |

Hogs.

| | | |
|--------------------------|---------|------|
| Prime heavy..... | \$ 7 05 | 7 15 |
| Prime medium weight..... | 7 01 | 7 15 |
| Best heavy Yorkers..... | 7 05 | 7 10 |
| Good light Yorkers..... | 6 50 | 6 75 |
| Pigs..... | 3 50 | 4 40 |
| Roughs..... | 4 75 | 5 30 |
| Stags..... | 3 51 | 4 00 |

Sheep.

| | | |
|----------------------------------|---------|-------|
| Prime wethers, dipped..... | \$ 4 00 | 4 70 |
| Good mixed..... | 4 25 | 4 60 |
| Fair mixed ewes and wethers..... | 3 50 | 4 00 |
| Culls and common..... | 2 00 | 3 00 |
| Lambs..... | 7 00 | 13 00 |

Calves.

| | | |
|----------------------------|---------|------|
| Veal calves..... | \$ 5 01 | 7 75 |
| Heavy and thin calves..... | 5 00 | 6 00 |

FEMININE NEWS NOTES.

Washington was visited during June by 2400 newly married couples from all over the country.

Mrs. John B. Stetson was married in Philadelphia to Count Santa Eulalia, Portuguese Consul at Chicago.

Dr. W. T. Power, of New York, and Miss Esther Redmond, daughter of John E. Redmond, were married in London.

In filing her petition of bankruptcy Miss Sophia Kluber, of Trenton, N. J., included in her list of property "one gold engagement ring on the finger of her petitioner, value \$5."

Because she thinks that defective plumbing in the apartment house caused the roses in her cheeks to fade out and make her sallow, Mrs. Alberta Isaacson, of Chicago, has brought an action for \$1000 damages.

Queen Victoria of Spain, who frankly dislikes bull fighting, is believed to be responsible for King Alfonso's decree prohibiting women toradors from participating in performances.

Dr. Martha Hughes Cannon, formerly a State Senator in Utah, has moved to California, and the women of that State are counting on her being of great assistance to them in their fight for woman suffrage.

Miss Ella Nash, who died at Norwell, Mass., recently, was a "real" Daughter of the Revolution, and in two months more would have been a century old. She had lived under every Presidency excepting those of Washington and John Adams, having been born September 2, 1808.

Miss Gurid Laate, a Norwegian girl who is working her way through the University of Minnesota, can make her own clothes in their entirety, from the spinning of the thread to the cutting and putting together of the materials. She learned spinning and weaving in her native country and dressmaking in the United States.