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THERE WASN'T ANY ROW. It Was Simply a Case of Spontane-ous Combustion.

The was a very young man, almost too young to be out on the street at that time of the night, 8:30 p. m., and his general appearance indicated that he had been picked up by a cyclone somewhere during his meanderings. He was not utterly demoralized, but there was something in his manner that would lead the close observer to the conclusion that all had not been well with him. "Gee!" he exclaimed as he spun around the corner and went bump into a policeman.

Woeful Ignorance. Farmer-See here, you! You remem-ber putting two lightning rods on my barn last spring, don't you? Well, that barn was struck six weeks after and burned down. Peddler-Struck by lightnin? "It was." "In the daytime?" "No; at night." "Must 'a' been a dark night, wasn't it?"

"Must 'a' been a dark night, wasn't it?" "Yes; dark as pitch." "Lanterns burnin?" "What lanterns?" "Didn't you run lanterns up 'em on dark nights?" "Never heard of anything like that." "Well, if you don't know enough to kcep your lightnin rods showin you needn't blame me. G-langi"-New York Weekly.

The Concelted Peer. A certain concelted nobleman once observed to Charles Townsend, "When I happen to say a foolish thing, I al-ways burst out a laughing." Town-send eyed him curiously and at length remarked in the most deliberate man-ner, "Ab, I envy you your happiness, for you must certainly live the merri-est life of any man in Europe."

WOMAN AND FASHION.

mart Promenade Toilet-Effect Crystal Chains-Silk Empire Tea Gown.

The illustration shows a long skirt of brown cloth opening in the front on a petticoat of the same which is trimmed at the bottom with three spaced bands of sable fur in graded widths. The smart little Eton jacket is of ot-ter fur, clasped at the bust with a gold ornament and finished with pale blue



PROMENADE TOILET. satin. The tight ofter sleeves are en-riched just above the elbows with a big puff of sable fur. The bolice, with high belt and collar band, is of the brown cloth gracefully draped and is not meant to be worn without the jack-et. As it is a promenade toilet, how-ever, the bodice may be made complete if preferred.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ever, the bodice may be made complete if preferred.—Philadelphia Ledger. Effect of Crystal Chains. A triumphal dinner gown which em-phatically "took the shine off the toilets worn by other women at a recent func-tion" had the corsage draped with crys-tal chains. The gown was made of pale violet taffeta, over which was worn a transparent robe of violet cropp lisse, embroidered with small crystal beads. The tunic was slashed at the sides, and this permitted a border of embroidery, all in crystal beads, to run up and down the panel of crepp lisse. Beneath crystal chains of beads, swung across in half circles, you see the panel of violet taffeta hail in narrow plats. The corsage is decollete, deeply polit-ed in back and front and yet has been fitted so cleverly to the shoulders that it appears to come up brighter than it really does. Crepe lisse velis the taffe-ta, and around the shoulders is a "shower" of crystal chains arranged in short loops over a pliese of the taffeta. A narrow cosselet belt of violet panne girdles the waist. A tritling chain of crystal beads is disposed in the center of the chain of violet panne. Arranged just below the left shoulder. In this dress or one somewhat likd it the wearer must carry herself with caution. Do not rise suddenly or make unexpected motions for fear of your crystal chain drapery on the tunic catching in the upholstery of sofa or chair tassels. Silk Empire tra gown represented is of

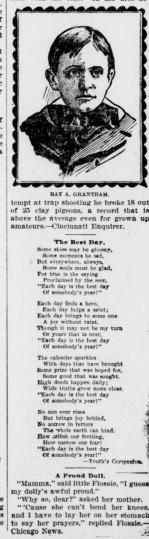
Silk Empire Tea Gown The empire ten gown represented is of mauve colored liberty silk in the four-reau style. Over the silk skirt in the upper part is a short skirt of white embroidered tulle. The corsage is a



EMPIRE TEA GOWN. kind of spencer made of heavy embroidered with gold, with a of black ribbon velvet. The edged round the bottom with muslin roses.—Paris Herald.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS. A WOODLAND FEAST.

Humming Birds, Hees, Butterflee and a Chipmank Were the Guests. The morning sun fell upon the tree trunk, warming the sap that oosd from the fragrant bark. In the air there came a whirring sound as of multitu-dinous wheels. A score of humming birds arrived from every direction all eager to get a share of the frosh sap that the woodpecker had uncovered. Suspended in midiar upon viewless wings, they glittored with the brillian-ey of the ruby, the soft sparkling of the sapphire, the topaz, the emeraid and the amethyst. They had heard the sig-nal and were ready for refreshment. Poising themselves as by magic, they took food upon the wing. When the supply was not abundant, the greedy atoms quarreled among themselves or tried to puncture the woodpecker with their long bills, or they would sit in rows upon the twigs, reminding me of a string of jeweis. Gay, half timid butterflies came, fusting only when the humming birds permitted them. They had dropped in by chance, as had the miserly honey-bees, whose great ambition was to get rich and who, with a hive full of hon-gy wanted more. They were more ag-gressive than social and managed to outain more than their fair portion. The chipmunk was the last comer. He parted the grasses that obstructed him on his way and scampered hurried-ly along logs, regretting his tardiness, for was not this a social function and one to his liking? To be sure, there was nothing to tempt his appetite. He came merely to join the gay company and to play "peek-a-boo" with the woodpecker, which seemed pleased with his pranks. The company came to this sopt every day of my visit, seeming never to be disturbed by friends of mine who watched them from the porch. The woodpecker was a hospitable person-age. He kept open house, and those that were entertained and refreshed by him neither impoverished his sup-ply no increased his labo. It is winter at this writing, and I can locat the members of that social gath-ering only by supposition. Th

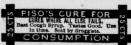


There Is Only One Other Hat As Good As The Hawes, Mate Marmal School Store, Se South Centre Street.





The finest brands of Domestic and Imported Whiskey on sale. Fresh Rochester and Shen-andoah Beer and Yeungling's Porter on tap. 98 Centre street.





Well with Min. With well with Min. With with Min. With With Min. With With With You. When you started over town, I was singin Tabra Allen' and thinkin my days might be long in this land. Not five milital tater the summons come. I had just started over town, I was singin Tabra Allen' and thinkin my days might be long in this land. Not five milital tater the summons come. I had just started over wash the disheds the field to the flow that says, and type started over started to wash the dishes, and I had just started to wash the dishes, and I had just that cracked blue platter in my hand, but I hadn't gin it over two wipes when the dishedsth field to the flow that great spat. You are hearing the second testimonial, while hear hear of ungs. "When that disheloth field, I knew that my time had come. That's the way Mrs. Grover and Mrs. That's the way Mrs. Grover na Mrs. That's the way Mrs. Grover na Mrs. That's the way Mrs. Grover and Mrs. That's the way Mrs. Grover na Mrs. That's the more may was in heaven. I shall up there by tomorrer night, Samuel while you'll be tree to stay out all the disclost for land the 24 hours they was in heaven. I shall we the funeral day and the disclest be or at the disclest for the funeral day and the disclest be or the first or many was hang the funeral days and the funeral days and the disclest be or the funeral days and the disclest be or at the disclest be funer many the heart the meremany the heart mean the heart mean the disclest be or the first or more. You'll hold the funeral days and the funeral days and the funeral days and the funeral days and the funeral days the funeral days the funeral days the funeral days the funeral the funeral days the funeral days t

being any you and you at 2 o'clock in the afternoon?" Mr. Gallup was listening to a noise outside. He heard something to re-mind him of a hen trying to crow, and he wondered if it could be that so long after dark. "If you want it a day sooner, you can hev it," continued Mrs. Gallup after sobs and gasps and sulfs at the bottle, "but you must look out or the nayburs will talk. Better hev it day after tomorrer, and I hope, for your sake, it won't be a rainy day. I've sometimes thought T like a big fu-neral when I went, with over 40 wag-ons in the purcession and the church bell a-tollin and the dogs a-howlin, but I've given that up. No, Samuel, you meedn't make any spread over me. I'm one of the kind that kin go to heaven without any hurrah and fireworks. If there is ten wagons in the purcession I shall be satisfied. Don't you think ten ought to be 'nuff for a person like me?".

I shall be satisfied. Don't you think the ought to be 'nuff for a person like me?" It wasn't a direct question, but had it been Mr. Gallup would not have answered. He was devouring the third testimonial and making up his mind to try a bottle on the sly. "Ten wagons in the purcession, Sam uel, and the bells needn't toll nor nuthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon muthin else happen. If anybody is diggin tatters or makin soft sopon dy account. If 25 people come to boserved to the says that my toll is o'er, and that you won't never find a more sayt wife that'll be about 'nuff. Shall'y ". swere." "that do a leetle bit if I was you-jest

uswer. "" do a leetle bli fI was you-jest a leetle. If you don't, folks will talk about it same as they did about Jim Dewitt. He never cried at all, and to this day folks say he didn't use Han-ner right. I don't ask you to break down and sob and git up an excite-ment, but you kin gasp a few times and wipe your eyes and blow your nose. I'm sorry you'll hev to take that long ride to the graveyard, as you could be

