WOMAN'S WORLD.

HANDSOME DAUGHTER OF A MONTANA INNKEEPER.

he Wanted Waffles-The Credibility of Women-Roses For the Queen, A French Helen Keller-Her Mis-sion In the Twentieth Century,

The daughter of a Montana innkeep-er is to become mistress of one of the finest New York mansions on Fifth ay-

finest New York mansions on Fifth av-enue if she will. She is Miss Mabel Foster, the pretty daughter of John W. Foster of Butte, Mon. Her marriage to Senator William A. Clark's son will take place early in June. The mansion is the marble mys-tery that is building on Seventy-sev-enth street and Fifth avenue, the prop-erty of Senator Clark, the copper king. Miss Foster is engaged to William Andrews Clark, Jr., the senator's fa-



L FOST TER.

MISS MARE, FOSTER, son and namesake. So pleased senator with the match that he id he will give her two wedding its. The first shall be a \$1,000,000 on her wedding day. The other e the keys of the mansion as soon forished.

will be the keys of the matisfor as soon as it is finished. The present plan, subject to such changes as the bride may graciously dictate, is that the marriage shall take place early in June at Butte. All the Clark family will be present. Mr. and Mrs. William Andrews Clark, Jr., will then go abroad for the rest of the year, returning to take possession of the marble mansion the following spring. William A. Clark and John W. Foster were both ploneer miners in the moun-tains of Montana. Today one has a fortune variously estimated from \$60,-000,000 to \$120,000,000; the other has no fortune at all.

000.000 to \$120.000,000; the other no fortune at all. Mabel Foster was known for a time as "the belle of Butte." The fame of her beauty and charm spread to the smaller but more exclusive city of Hel-ena. Later all Montana knew her

Tame. She is indeed a slender, black eyed girl of 20. Her black hair stops just short of being curly, and women de-scribe it as "finfiy." Her smile is quick and charming. She has high spirits and is impulsive and kindly. She was born in Butte. She has al-ways lived there except when she was at a girls' school on the Hudson.—New York Journal.

She Wanted Waffer.

She Wanted Waffies. And they say that women do not appreciate the good things of life and the pleasures of the table! It was at the Woman's Exchange on Forty-third Street the other day that this story was entirely disproved. The exchange is noted for the delicacies provided at its lumcheon rooms. Each and every article is made by an expert in that particular line, and the result, as in everything where there is specialized work, is excellent. The wealthiest women in the city, are regular patrons, and strangers in town find their way there sooner or later. The patronage is so good that the lunchrooms are always full, and as soon as a table is yacated there is some one to occupy it.

the lunchrooms are always full, and as soon as a table is vacated there is some one to occupy it. So it happened that after this last period of cold weather there was a rush to the exchange. For a number of days the women had been house bound, and with the first warm weather they appeared out in great numbers, and it seemed that every woman made straight for the exchange to have a good luncheon once more. With the hunchrooms full on ordinary occasions this sudden excodus from their homes to the exchange filled it to overflowing. Every one about the place fell to, clear-ed tables, tools orders and helped in ev-ery way to make the service more rap-d. But still the place was crowded, and the big central hall from which the two lunchrooms are reached was crowded with waiting women. Sud-denly there was a commotion among them, for one woman had burst into ters and was shaking with agonized sobs. Every one was sympathetic and tried to soothe the sufferer, visions of some dire grief rising before their eyes. At last the unhappy one became calmer and between the sobs put her sorrow into words: "I-L-have been-waiting a whole

o words: I-I-have been-waiting a whole ek-for-for waffles, and now-now lon't believe I am going to get any

II." that the exchange owns the ig it occupies it hopes to put on tension as soon as possible, and ill enlarge it to provide more ad-accommodations for its lunch-tests.—New York Times.

The Credibility of Women

The operation of women. Miss Rossile Loow is perhaps the best known woman lawyer in New York. As counsel to: the Legal Ald so-clety and president of the Woman's Lawyers' club Miss Loew has abun-dant opportunity to know the cellings of women who are practicing lawyers.

In taiking with a representative of the press Miss Loew said: "My experience has not been long, to the sure, but for the time 1 have been in practice I have had exceptional opportunities to note the difference, if any existed, in the credibility of a woman and a man when on the witness stand. All day long I deal with men and women here in the Legal Aid soclety. I have viewed women from a legal viewpoint, I think without prejudice. I have found that there are men liars and there are women liars. A liar of one sex will lie as readily as a liar of another, and there are women liars. A liar of one sex will lie as readily as a liar of another. It used to be said that you could theil was wonderful, and I have got over that superstitution. It is the same in both seves. I have seen men lie on the witness stand in a manner which was wonderful, and I have seen women do the same thing. How many perjuries are committed by men every day? Take an equal number of witnesses of each expand if to uthe proved perjuries committed, and you will find that there is practically no difference. "As to a woman taiking herself into a bilef that what she before imagined was a fact. I have seen men do the same thysterical, and so are some men. It is only a difference in the manifestation of the same disease. Me before maginal time and time again. Some woman becomes as a rule tearful. Both are imaginative when in this condition."—New York Press.

tion."-New York Press. Rores For the Queen. Perhaps the most pleasing gift re-ceived by the late queen of England last Christmas day was the box of magnificent "Queen of Edgely" roses from Philadelphia. It took no less than two years to produce the 12 magnifi-cent roses which comprised this Ameri-can gift. Two years ago, when the British Horticultural society held an exhibition of roses in Buckingham pal-ace, her majesty graciously asked a rose grower of Philadelphia what he as an American thought of the English roses. He replied that they were very pret-

roses. He replied that they were very pret-ty, but that every one grew better roses in the United States. Her majesty then expressed a desire to see some of the more gorgeous of the American roses

then expressed a desire to see some of the more gorgeous of the American roses. The American on his return home began experimenting in order to pro-duce the finest roses ever grown and also to discover a method of preserva-tion certain for at least 12 days. After 24 months he accomplished both ends and sent the dozen promised roses in charge of a famous London florist. The roses were elight inches in diameter and had stems one yard long. The large blooms were shaped like the American Beauty, but were a bright pink color. The precious flowers arrived in perfect condition. The ends of the stems were placed in long glass vials filled with water and capped by rubber fitted closely around the stem. The opening buds were then wrapped in waxed pa-per to exclude the air, and then the roses, stem and all, were burled, each by itself, in soft moss dampened and packed in cracked ice. The box of roses was then sealed in a strong box and placed in the Lucania's cold storage room. When the box was opened, it was found that the buds had burst into full blossom and were en-trancingly fragrant and beautiful. They were consigned to the English secretary for foreign affairs, who saw that they were safely delivered to her majesty. Thus it was that the loveliest and largest reses in the world came to the good queen on Christmas day.-Leslie's Weekly. **A French Helen Keiter.**

and largest reses in the world came to the good queen on Christmas day.-essile's Weekly. A French Helen Keiter. Marie Heurtin, writes a French cor-respondent, was born deaf, dumb and blind. Up to the time when she was 10 years old she was apparently not only completely idiotic, but also a most impossible little person, who lay down on the ground and rolled at the slight-est thing which displeased her and was altogether so violent that she was sent away from two institutions for deaf mutes and passed on to the nuns at Larnay as a perfect little savage for whom it was quite useless to try to do anything. These devoted sisters first tamed the fittle shire, which she seemed to love. Sister St. Marguerite, who had got the child's confidence in a way, took away the knife, making meanwhile in the hand of the little girl the sign which in the deaf and dumb language means knife. Then the kanfe was put back into her hand with the same sign. Aft-er a time Marie Heurtin began to com-prehend that there was a connection between the sign and the object. From the knife the Sister St. Marguerite with the fruits the little girl liked best. In the ends the understood that for ex-erything there was some particular sim by which it could be designated. Her iden of space is so exact that she can walk directly across a room and open a door without confusion or hesi-tation. Unconsciously she must meas-ure her movements, for if interrupted the lage sherelf entirely. To be old is something that happens to you when you have "walked a great, great deal." Marie Huertin has a keen sense of toen his so exquisitely delicate that she can englo line and color in an embroid-ery or tapestry by simply passing her hand over the design.-Harper's Bazzr.

Her Mission In the Twenticth Century The twentieth century will be pre-eminently the woman's century. It will be her duty, her privliege, to do its choicest work. What is the noblest thing she may do with her life, with her leisure? The thoughtful American girl 's coming to see this truth, that

the nation's greatest need is spiritual-ity, that the ideal type from now on will be the spiritual ive which is lacking. The churches and hundreds of God fearing men and women are at-tending to that. It is that portion of spiritual life not directly connected with religion—the portion which has ever been woman's peculiar province— which is neglected. In the physical conquest of this com-try woman bore the heroic part of the singuration of the source of the sident sufferer. Important as was the role she played then, it grew even more important in the intellectual conquest which followed. That conquest is so nearly complete that it may be taken for granted. An education—such an of heretofore—is now within the reach of every American boy and girl. It ex-tends from the kindergarten through the university. But having become the most powerful, the richest and the most powerful to be measured by var-ships and the dollar mark. Every ple-ple has gained a little on the great lad-der that humanity is climbing, and hough marcian progress comes first spiritual must follow, or the nation falls.—George W. Gewig in Woman's Home Companion.

Home Companion. She Raises Ducks and Bees. A flourishing little farm of three acres on the north end of Lake Cham-plain produces yearly more than 2½ tons of honey and 1,500 ducks, besides guantities of fruit which is marketed at the neighboring summer hotels. It is owned and run by Miss Frances En-len Wheeler, for several years a ste-nographer and typewriter in this city. In an interview Miss Wheeler said: "It seems a far ciry from a stenogra-her's place in New York to the owner-ship and superintendence of a duck and bee rauch. Yet in looking back-much matter what we do as how we do it, that the qualities required for a sue-cessful stenographer are equally neces-sary for a duck and bee ranch. In both callings, if success is to be attained, ig-norance must be overcome by persever-ance, fact and common sense."—New York Tribune.

Mice, fact and common sense."-New York Tribune. **Beautiful Fan From Italy.** A fan that is notable for its cost and heauty has just been given by Mrs. Jo-seph Drexel to the Museum of Arts and Sciencess of Philadelphia. By spe-cial permission of Queen Margherita of Italy the fan was made for Mrs. Drex-el by the royal artisans. The workmen were instructed to employ their great-est skill without limit of cost to make a unique article. The sticks are of tor-tiols shell held together with gold clasps. They are exquisitely carved and richly inlaid with diamonds and pearls and bear the queen's crown set with rubies and diamonds, below which the cross of Savoy is wrought in small diamonds. The lace was made at the school which the queen estab-lished for the encouragement of the lace industry. On a panel at one side the queen's autograph, "Margherita," appears. The fan cost Mrs. Drexel more than \$1,000.

To Finish Her Husband's Statue. To Finish Her Husband's Statue. Mrs. Roll Smith has scored a triumph among men artists of the world. Her husband held the contract for the exe-cution of the Sherman statue to be erected In Washington. His death oc-curred when the work was well under way. Immediately a great many art-ists applied to the government for the untinished task. This work, however, has been assigned to Mrs. Rohl Smith, who will complete the statue according to her husband's design, thus accom-plishing her desire to preserve his fame embodied in the original plan.— Harper's Bazar.

Not Shown In Dress. Not Shown In Dress. Whatever feelings of sadness the death of Queen Victoria has caused among the women of this country, there has been no attempt to show it in dress. While all England as one wo-man went into black and while there were sympathizers enough in New York to bring out big mass meetings of mourners, there was no perceptible difference in the trade in black goods. —New York Letter.

There is a nice old lady in a town not far from New York who is making a neat little sum of money with one of the accomplishments which were fash-ionable when she was a young girl. She paints on glass and makes many tops for looking glasses after the old style. She is now between 80 and 90 years old, and there is an added interest in her work because of her age.

A very pretty gown has insertions of renaissance lace with a falling ruffle around the edge of the yoke edged with cluny. This ruffle is carried down on either side of the opening at the front, which is closed with little ribbon bows. There are insertions of the lace set in a graceful design at the tops of the sleeves of this gown.

Single faced velvet ribbon is prom-ised as one of the trinnings for fou-lard gowns, and it is to be stitched on at the upper edge. Graduated bands of piece velvet were stitched on to the skirts of the winter models, so it is only the same idea differently express-ed

Miss Adelaide J. Thorpe of New York city invented the successful design for the official flag of the Fan-American exposition, selected from more than 300 designs submitted. Miss Thorpe has also been appointed assistant Inte-rior decorator for the exposition.

New Executive Board Member.

New Executive Board Member. Henry Collins, of Carbondale, yester-day received word from Indianapolis that he has been appointed a member of the national executive board, United Mine Workers, to take effect on May 1. It is the first time in the history of the present union that District No. 1, the largest in the anthracite region, has had a representative on the national board. The executive board is limited to eight members and the appointment of Mr. Collins means that one of the members must have resigned, but which one it is Mr. Collins does not know. There are only two other anthracite district men on the board. They are Benjamin James and John Fahey. Mr. Collins likely succeeds the latter member. Mr. Collins will be one of the ten men to direct the destinies of the greatest labor organization now in existence.

labor organization now in existe

Is bor organization now in existence. "I have been troubled with indiges-tion for ten years, have tried many things and spent much money to no pur-pose until 1 tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken two bottles and gotten more relief from them than all other medicines taken. If ele more like a boy than I have felt in twenty years."— Anderson Riggs, of Sunny Lane, Texas. Thousands have testified as did Mr. Riggs. Grover's City drug store.

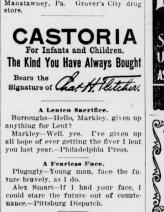
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Riggs. Grover's City drug store. **Dorothy's Good Time. Dorothy's mother was trying to teach** her good manners and told her she must always say when she went away from a place where she had been in-vited that she had had a good time. Recently she was at a party where there were several little boys, and they had a big fuss. The little girl has a temper of her own, and when her moth-er started to go she was so angry with one of the boys that she was crying as hard as she could. "I won't like you-one bit," she said, with a stamp of her foot, "and I never-never-will come here again." Then, remembering her manners, she sobbed out, "But I've-had-a-perfectly lovely time."

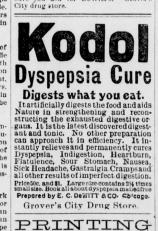
You will waste time if you try to cu indigestion or dyspepsia by starvit yourself. Thatonly makes it worse why you do eat heartily. You aiways ne plenty of good food propeyly digeste Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the result years of scientific research for somethin that would digest not only some elemen of food but every kind. And it is ti one remedy that will do it. Grover City drug store.

City drug store. Camels Cannot Swim. Camels cannot swim. They are very buoyant, but ill balanced, and their heads go under water. They can, how-ever, be taught to swim rivers with the aid of goatskins or jars fastened under their necks. During the Balu-chistan expedition in 1808 the camels were lowered into the sea from the ships and their drivers, plunging over-board, clambered on to the backs of their charges, causing the animals' heads to come up, and thus assisted they were successfully pfloted ashore. "Last winter I was confined to my bed

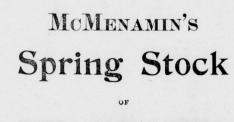
"Last whiter I was confined to my bed with a very bad cold on the lungs. Nothing gave me reli f. Finally my wife bought a bottle of One Minut-Cough Cure that effected a speedy cure. I cannot speak too highly of that ex-cellent remedy."—Mr. T. K. Houseman, Manatawney, Pa. Grover's City drug store.



"I had piles so bad I could get no rest nor find a cure until I tried De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. After using it once, I forgot I ever had anything like piles."-E. C. Boice, Somers Point, N. Y. Leok out for imitations. He sure you ask for DeWitt's. Grover's City drug store.



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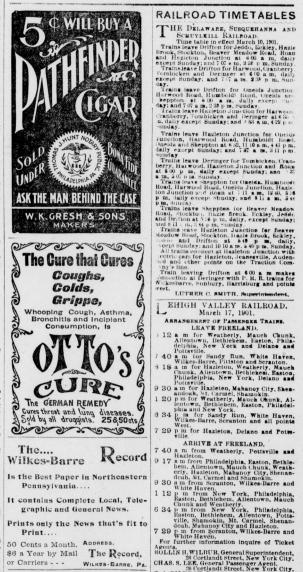
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RAILROAD TIMETABLES

RAILROAD TIMETABLES THE DELAWARE, SUBQUERANNA AND EMULTICLE RAILGOAD. THE DELAWARE, SUBQUERANNA AND EMULTICLE RAILGOAD. Traine leave Diffico for jeddo, Eckley, Haze for delay the state of the state of the state except Sunday: and 767 am, 247 nm, Sunday. Tenthicken and Dermer at 600 rm, the state except Sunday: and 717 am, 249 nm, Sunday. Tenthicken and Dermer at 600 rm. Subsect Sunday: and 717 am, 249 nm, Sund-state Sunday: and 717 am, 249 nm, Sund-state Sunday: and 717 am, 249 nm, Sund-septon least, Hundow Junction for Harwood Carl Bandy and 558 am 622 nm Unday. Traine leave Hailton Junction for Omride Sunday. Traine leave Hailton Junction for Omride Sunday. Takine leave Hailton Junction for Omride Sunday. Sunday: and 758 am 621 nm Unday.

There and Sheppton at 8.32 [110 a m, 44] p m, sunday.
 Trainis leave Deringer for Tombicken. Cransberg, Haivond, Haideon Junchion and Rozu at 30 p m, skilly scept Sunday: and 35 Trainis leave Sheppton for O ceits. Humboist Road, Harwood Road, Oneita Junction. Hazie Gon Junchion see at 11 a m, 1240. 576 pm, Sunday: s

- Vert.
 LUTHER C. AMITH. Superintendent.
 EHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. March 17, 1901.
 ARRANGENERT OF PACEFORE TRAINS.
 LEAVE FIRELAND.
 12 am for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentiuwn, Dethekem, Kaston, Phila Potsville.
 40 am tor Sandy Run. White Haven, Potsville.
 51 S Mines-Inter, Ministon and Scratton.
 52 D minor Work, Delano and Potaville.
 53 O pm for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethelene, Esston, Philadel-iontown, Bethelem, Esston, Philadel-deland, M. Carmen, Santon Mine
 53 O pm for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Al-contown, Bethelem, Esston, Philadel-ton tow, Stratton, Stratton and all points West.
 54 D pm for Hazleton, Delano and Pots-

White Haven. For further information inquire of Ticket Agents. BULLIN H. WILHUR, General Superintendent, SUCORIAND STREET, New York City, CHAS. 5, LER. General Vissen, Prov. City, G. J. GILDINOY, Division Superintendent, S



Those Loving Girls. Nell-What would you do if you were in my shoes? Bess-Stop walking pigeon toed.-Chicago News.