

A STATESMAN'S PLEA.

Members from Shellback Tells Why His Bill Should Be Passed.

"It is not a law payin' a bounty for killin' 'em, nobody will kill 'em; if nobody kills the hawks the fete-taken hawks will kill the chickens; if we don't have no chickens we won't have no preachers after a little while, and whar there ain't no preachers there ain't no religion, and whar there ain't no religion there ain't no morals; without good morals there ain't no happy homes, and happy homes is the bully-works of the State—without 'em, Mr. Speaker, our boasted civilization becomes a howling wilderness. For the preservation of civilization we've got to have happy homes in our midst, and in order to have 'em we've got to have good morals, good morals depend upon religion, and to have religion we must have preachers, and it 'pears like preachers have just naturally got to have chickens; if we want 'em to have chickens we must stay off the hawks, and in order to get the hawks siew we are fo'ced to make it to the interest of somebody to kill 'em. No bounty, no chickens, no preachers; no religion, no morals, no homes. Therefore, I agin ask that this year bill o' mine be passed."

GAINING RAPIDLY.



"H'm that's strange, I've only been at the sea two hours and I have already put on twelve pounds."

A Treat for the Doctor.

A Philadelphia, who has since then fortunately regained his health, was last year the subject of an extended examination by specialists. "The examination seems to have delighted Dr. Blank," said the patient to one of the doctors, when they were alone for a moment, "for I have noticed that his eyes are positively beaming. I assume, then, that my case is not a grave one."

Clerical Repartee.

A prominent rabbi of Pittsburg met recently at a dinner a priest whom he had known intimately years before. During the meal the conversation took a bantering turn, and the father, turning to the rabbi, inquired: "My friend, when are you going to begin eating pork?"

Price of Opportunity.

Town Marshall—Ye can't git a drink under any circumstances in this town. Stranger (digging a roll of bills)—Then I suppose I'll have to give it up. Town Marshall (lowering voice)—Well, say—I'll make the circumstances two dollars, just to accommodate ye.

A Western Solon.

Your Honor, the sheriff's bull pup has gone and chased up the court Bible! Judge—Well, make the witness kiss the bull pup, then! We can't adjourn court for a week just to hunt up a new Bible!

His All.

Knor—There goes young De Short in Jay Green's automobile. Crox—Why, I thought De Short owned it. He told me not an hour ago that he had put all his money into it. Knor—Well, he probably told the truth. He bought 50 cents' worth of gasoline.

Collapsible Tub.

The thing most desired by young mothers these days is a bathtub for the baby made of sheet rubber that is attached to a camp stool foundation. It can be folded up and put out of the way when not in use, and it telescopes into a small bundle when one wants to travel.

Cooked in Juliclime.

Occasionally the English railway section had cooks a rabbit without the aid of a fire. All he does is to cover it with a thick crust of clay and immerse it in quicklime. In about 20 minutes he takes it out, cracks the clay (which has baked hard), and inside is his meal done to a turn.

Uncle Sam with the Rest.

Uncle Sam is deeply interested in ascertaining the size of the earth over which he has stretched out his mighty hand, so he pays annually, through the American embassy at Berlin, his quota as an adhering member of the International Geodetic association \$1,000 for the measurement of the earth.

Helpful Beauty Hints

Many Valuable Notes on the Treatment to the Hair and Scalp—To Reduce the Abdomen—Chicago Venus Loveliest Woman.

If a paste is used on the hands at night, and one is obliged to use the hands during the day at rough housework, such as sweeping, dusting, dish washing, the paste will cause more harm than good. Only those who can keep away from such duties can afford to use bleaching pastes on the hands. When a professional dyes the hair, the wash to darken it will be applied with a sponge, or something of the kind, and the stain is carefully washed from the scalp while still moist. No dye can be successfully applied to the hair by a novice, as it takes experience and skill to know just how much to apply and how it should be done, and no one can well apply it to her own head. The laborant tonic can be had of most druggists, ready made, and is probably as effective as any for darkening the hair. Here is a formula for making it: Tincture of laborant, fifteen grammes; glycerine, sixty grammes; lanoline, nine grammes. Mix well and apply to the scalp (not the hair) every night with the finger tips; in the morning, wet the scalp with a tea made by steeping one teaspoonful of sage in a cup of hot water, which must be strained and applied to the scalp with a sponge. Either the tonic or the tea will have a tendency to stain the fingers, so it is better to apply them with a sponge. A well-known physician says: Prepare from your druggist one ounce of pure glacial acetic acid and add to it seven ounces of pure water, with two ounces of pure glycerine and an ounce of your favorite perfume, and you have a splendid toilet water that will keep your skin clear and free from wrinkles, and the best of all is that this simple and inexpensive method of treatment will keep your face in fashion—that is, clear skin and good health.

For the Hair. As a preventive treatment for dry or faded hair, the scalp massage I to be recommended. It takes time but it pays in the added luster of the hair. To massage the scalp, rest the tips of the fingers on the scalp, the thumb being firmly placed; the ball of the fingers are then pressed in and the scalp moved, the finger tips resting on the hair. Oils will not make the hair greasy if properly applied; that is, if the hair is parted and the tonic rubbed in on the bare line with the finger tips or a bit of sponge. This should be done before the massage and oils or liquids can be applied with a little sewing machine oil can, so that the scalp, and not the hair, receives the tonic. One of the best tonics is pure petrolatum, vaseline is good; beef marrow is one of the best simple scalp foods, and can be made pure at home. Melt and strain a gill of beef marrow and add a teaspoonful of sweet oil; twenty-five drops of tincture of benzoin will help to keep it sweet, but it should be made in small quantities.

Chicago's Loveliest Woman. If Paris, who gave the golden apple to Venus as the loveliest of goddesses were to visit Chicago to-day he would give another first prize for beauty to Miss Helen Loewe of the Englewood section. So declares the connoisseur of graceful curves and perfect figures who are members of the Fine Art Society of Englewood. Impressed by the "classic" physique of Miss Loewe's face and form they have asked her to array herself in Greek garb and sell her photographs at a fair they will hold for the benefit of parks and playgrounds.

The model for these pictures is as perfect, physically, as any woman in existence," says Charles E. White, Jr., architect and president of the society "for which this second Helen, loveliest of mortals, will sell her pictures." Artists, sculptors, instructors in physical training have created, figured out, as it were, an ideal woman. Miss Loewe, who is an art student, compares with the perfect woman thus: Miss Loewe. Ideal figure. 5 feet 7 inches. Height. 5 feet 8 inches. 135 ..... Weight ..... 140 13 1/2 ..... Bust ..... 37 12 1/2 ..... Waist ..... 23 12 1/2 ..... Hips ..... 39 22 ..... Thigh ..... 24 10 ..... Upper arm ..... 11 8 1/2 ..... Forearm ..... 9 14 ..... Calf ..... 15 It is predicted confidently that "there will be a rush" to buy Miss Helen's photograph a la Grecque.

To Reduce the Abdomen. In standing position, clasp the hands over the abdomen. Contract the muscles of the abdomen and bend at the hips six times, keeping the muscles well contracted throughout the bending. Rest by taking three deep breaths between each exercise.

White Horse of Killburn. The biggest artificial horse in the world is the famous white horse of Killburn, England, which was formed fifty years ago by a native of Killburn, who cut away the turf in the correct form and covered it with limestone. The whole occupies about two acres of ground and may be seen twenty miles away. It is said that twenty persons can sit on the "eye" of the horse.

AGREED WITH THE COURT.

Judge Relates a Good Story About a Famous Backwoods Character. A supreme court judge tells this story about a famous character around the minor courts. Tall, gaunt and gawky, he had a fund of ready Irish wit and a dignity of presence and carriage which, combined with a booming bass voice, was humorous in itself. All the judges knew him and were lenient with his infractions of court rules.

The character, who was a lawyer of the shyster class, was defending a case in court one day before a justice who was particularly fond of him. He went to luncheon with his client. When court resumed after luncheon it was evident that he had enjoyed his midday meal. Realizing the situation the justice leaned over and said: "This case is postponed until tomorrow. The counsel for the defense is in no condition to proceed with it." The lawyer rose to his feet unsteadily and gazed earnestly at the court. Then his deep voice boomed out: "Your honor, I have known you, man, boy and child, for thirty years—on the bench and off the bench—and it is the first time in all these years I have known you to make a rulin' accordance with the facts."

A Frank Estimate. To many persons who are not actors the stage seems a delightful and fascinating place. In a book called "The Actress," Louise Clouser Hale, herself an actress, tells some of her experiences with girls who envy her profession. One day one of them from behind a counter in a shop, said "I should have went on the stage." "She evidently wanted to talk, and I strove to be interested," says Miss Hale. "But see how tired I am," I said to her. "I have to work very hard as it is, and I had to work much harder to gain what little recognition I have had." "Oh, yes," she responded, "I'm really gainin' at myself in a mirror." "But, you see, I have talent."

A Deal in Timber. A lumber merchant was sitting in his office one day musing sadly over the general depression in the wood trade, when a quiet looking young man entered. "Do you sell beechwood?" asked the stranger. "Yes, sir," replied the merchant rising with alacrity, and hoping devoutly to book a large order. "I can supply any quantity on the short or long notice, either in the log or in plank." "Oh, I don't want so much as that," said the youth, shifting his feet uneasily. "I just want a bit for a fiddleridge."

Wanted the Sting. The students of an eastern college grew so reckless in their behavior that the professor one morning a chapel thought to reprove their conduct by a lecture on morality. They listened with due submission and docility. In the course of his lecture he said: "My young friends, the floors of hell are paved with champagne, automobiles and chorus girls." He was horrified to hear one of the students say in a sepulchral tone: "Oh, death, where is thy sting?"

KNOWS WHAT SHE'S AFTER.



First Sweet Young Thing—What are you doing here, dear? Second Sweet Young Thing—Looking for a husband. First Sweet Young Thing—But you have got one. Second Sweet Young Thing—That's the one I'm looking for.

Why the Eggs-Scrambled. A traveler in the dining car of a Georgia railroad had ordered fried eggs for breakfast. "Can't give you fried eggs, boss," the negro waiter informed him, "lessen you wait until we stop." "Why, how is that?" "Well, he cook," he says de froy's so rough that every time he tries to fry 'em dey 'scrambles."

Three Texas "Fightwads." It is said that three of the stigmatized men in the State were in town yesterday. One of them will not drink as much water as he wants unless it is from another man's well. The second forbids any of his family from writing anything but a "small hand." As it is a waste of ink to make large letters. The third stops his clock at night in order to save wear and tear on the machinery. All of them decline to take their county paper, on the ground that it is a terrible strain on their spectacles to read newspapers over in the daytime.

Too Much Like Work. The hungry mother of a seven-months-old baby, whose chief business seems to be making a noise in the world, was paying her sister a visit, and the other evening young Master Harry, aged seven years, was delegated to care for the baby while his elders were at dinner. So he wheeled it back and forth, forth and back the length of the library, giving vent to his sentiments by singing, much to the amusement of the family. "Get whif! I'm glad I'm free, No wedding bells for me."

CORN'S NATIVE LAND.

Belief that the Grain Originated in America Spoiled by China. It has been generally believed that America was the original home of corn. Last year a small lot of shelled corn of a kind new to this country was sent to the department of agriculture from Bangkok. It proved to have qualities that may make it valuable in breeding a corn adapted to the hot and dry conditions of the south-west. The plants raised in the test-averaged less than six feet in height with an average of twelve green leaves at the time of tasselling. The ears averaged five and a half inches in length and four and one-third inches in greatest circumference with sixteen to eighteen rows of small grains. On the upper part of the plant the leaves are all on one side of the stalk instead of being arranged in two rows on opposite sides. Besides this, the upper leaves stand erect instead of drooping, and the tips of the leaves are therefore above the tassels. The silks of the ear are produced at the point, where the blade is joined to the leaf sheath, and they appear before there is any sign of an ear except a slight swelling.

This corn is very different from any that is now produced in America. Its peculiar value is that the erect arrangement of the leaves on one side of the stalk and the appearance of the silks in the angle where the leaf blade joins the sheath, offer a protected place in which pollen can be deposited and fertilize the silks before pollination. While this corn may be of little value itself, it is likely that by crossing breeding these desirable qualities can be imparted to a larger corn, which will thus be better adapted to the southwest.

The experts say that this particular corn is so different from anything in the new world that it must have been developed in the old world, and indicate that corn was grown in China many years before the voyage of Columbus. The fact that this admiral's made by experts of a department which has a cabinet officer from the country's greatest corn state is in setting.

The Flirting Widow. Jack Anderson was industriously crooning a wealthy widow, who was fair, fat, and forty, with every prospect of a successful issue, for his affections were abundantly returned. But in an evil moment one of Jack's chums mentioned that a gentle hint, suggesting flirtation on the part of the lady, would constitute a piece of irresistible flattery. This idea Jack put immediately into practice by writing a long, amorous letter which, to doubt, would have captured both the widow and her money had he punctuated properly.

Subduing with Dynamite. "Strange as some of the farming methods of California," said Jack Minnans, of Germantown, who recently returned from a visit to the Pacific coast. "One day in the vine country I heard a tremendous bang, bang, banging, and started from my seat, thinking that a dynamite explosion had occurred. But my host told me with a laugh, that his men were merely planting a vine dynamite. Then he went on to explain that vine dynamite is a substance which is made of a depth of three feet or so, and the cartridges were set in the ground and fired off. They broke up the ground beautifully. They did the work much better, and much more cheaply, than any machine or any manual labor could do. And, in addition to this, they destroyed the parasite called the phylloxera that eats the vine grapes. No vineyard whose soil had been dynamited, my host said, ever suffered from the phylloxera afterward."

Birth of the Theatre. The theatre is the creation of the ancient Greeks. The drama, in the true sense of the word, was born in Athens immediately after the great victory over the Persians at Salamis, 480 B.C. The famous dramatist, Thucydides at Athens was completed about B.C. 480. There was never much on the theatre. In Rome there was far too much real tragedy every day, so that the people had no occasion to mimic it on the stage. It was as late as A.D. 154 when the first permanent playhouse was erected in Rome by Cassius. Even as late as B.C. 55 Pompey had all his comedies to make the theatre popular in the Eternal City.

Chinese Insults. The Chinese are curious folk. An educated Chinaman will take delight in using in conversation with a Western barbarian the adjective which is used only to qualify animals, though only his interpreter will discover the insult of which the person for whom it is intended remains supremely ignorant. A China "boy" will enter your presence with his pigtail rolled round his head—a most intolerable rudeness—he thinks the new arrival does not understand the insult intended.

Wisdom of Experience. Rastus—Ah done proposed t' Liza Coon, ehbout a yeah 'fore y' married her. Mose—Am dat so? Rastus—Yassah; an' Ah had ma 'n-ber's food on ma p'erson at de time, but she done turn meah down. Mose (sighing)—Yo' all shote was lucky in havin' dat rabbit foot wid y'.

PLENTY OF HIM.

Russ That Enabled the Parson to Get a Good Sleep. Rev. Daniel Isaacs once alighted on an inn to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening, and all the beds were engaged. "At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaacs. "About 2 in the morning, sir." "Well, then can I have a bed until that time?" "Yes, certainly; but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove." "Very well," replied Mr. Isaacs, and away he went to get between the sheets.

About 3 in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at his chamber door. "What do you want?" he asked. "How many are there of you in there?" inquired a voice. "There's me, and Daniel, and Mr. Isaacs, and an old Methodist preacher," was the reply. "Then there's plenty of you." And the speaker passed on, leaving Mr. Isaacs to enjoy his bed.

NOT SO BAD.



Nervous Lady—Don't your experiments frighten you terribly, professor? I hear that your assistant met with a horrible death by falling four thousand feet from an aeroplane. Aviator—Oh, that report was greatly exaggerated. Nervous Lady—Exaggerated! How? Aviator—It wasn't much more than two thousand five hundred feet that he fell.

Would Jar Anybody. John Parker, the town marshall of Harrisonville, Ken., avers that he overheard the following conversation between two little girls who are not yet old enough to go to school. "What makes a horse eat naughty when he sees an auto?" one asked. "It's this way," replied the other: "Horses is used to seein' other horses pullin' rigs, and they don't know what to think of 'em goin' along without a horse. I guess if you was to see a pair of pants walkin' down the street without a man in 'em you'd be scared, too."

The Dun Courtesee. A Michigan implement dealer, rather tardy in paying up, received the following letter from a wholesale house: "Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, I p. m. we have been unable to get a word out of him except your name. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what is on his mind?"

APPROPRIATE MUSIC. A Tune that is Suitable for Any and All. For a Restaurant.—"When the Swallows Homebound Fly." For an Arctic Explorer.—"Farewell, Summer." For a Defaulting Bank Official.—"It May Be Four Years." For the W. C. T. U.—"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes." For an Irish Prizefighter.—"Strike the Harp Gently." For the Real Estate Promoter.—"There's No Place Like Home." For the Ballet Girl.—"Arise, My So'." For the Wright Brothers.—"Fly As a Bird." For Ikenstein.—"The Jewel Song." For the Minister.—"Trust Her Not." For the Critics.—"The Anvil Chorus." For the Stock Exchange.—"You Never Miss the Water." For the Boston Girl.—"Where Have You Been, My Pretty Maid?" For Luther Burbank.—"The Princes, They Were Small Over There." For Most of Us.—"If I Had But Ten Thousand a Year." For Anthony Comstock.—"How Can I Bure to Leave Thee?" For the Perpetual Candidate.—"Silver Threads Among the Gold." For the Baker.—"Roll, Jordan, Roll!"

Vegetarians in Dispute. English vegetarians are awfully sore on the Japs for proving traitors to their old vegetarian mode of living, and are predicting endless calamity, even ruin, saying: "When rice-eating peoples take up most the result is always disastrous to their health." Japs know what to eat, and are too wise to listen to any British advice intended to weaken them as warriors.—New York Press.

Parisian "Singing Arc." The "singing arc" has been so far perfected that it is made use of as an advertisement feature of a Paris shop. The lamp hangs in front of the store and at all times during the day and night there is a continual concert of musical features interspersed with vocal references to the virtues of the articles to be found on sale within the store.

Fire Losses in New York. As to fire losses in New York city, it may be said that they amount annually to about \$5,000,000, which does not include expense to the city of some 300,000 false alarms. Since 1883 the loss from fire in the city aggregated \$120,000,000. This total represents 125,496 fires; or 4,600 fires a year, or 13 a day, or one in every two hours.

The New York Tribune Farmer is the most thoroughly practical, helpful, useful and entertaining, national illustrated agricultural & family weekly in the United States. PRICE, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Send your name for free sample copy to New York Tribune Farmer TRIBUNE BUILDING New York City, N. Y. PIKE COUNTY PRESS ...\$1.50 A YEAR JOB PRINTING Letter Heads, Cards Posters, Statements Bill Heads, Envelopes Circulars, Etc., Etc. NEATLY DONE

PATENTS D. SWIFT & CO. TRADE-MARKS promptly obtained in all countries, or on time. We obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, advertise them thoroughly, and defend them. Send model, photos or sketches for FREE report on patentability. 30 years' experience. SURETY REFERENCES. For free trade mark on Productive Patents write to: 803-805 Seventh Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS G. A. SNOW & CO. OFFICE, PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. Physicians have long been looking for a harmless headache cure. It has been produced by an eminent chemist of the National Capital. It is known as BROMO-PEPSIN. Besides curing every form of headache instantly, Bromo Pepsin is equally and as promptly efficacious in chronic and acute indigestion and the nervous disorders incident there to. It is effervescent and pleasant to take and may be had of all up-to-date druggists at ten cents a bottle. It comes as a boon to mankind and is recommended for sale at C. O. Armstrong, Druggist.

NOTICE. The Commissioners of Pike County will hereafter hold Regular Meetings the 1st Thursday of each month, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. except in the months when Court may be in session, and then during Court THEO. H. BAKER, Commissioners Clerk. Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot BROMO-PEPSIN "Note the Word Pepsin" CURES HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, INDIGESTION & NERVOUSNESS All Druggists, 10c, 25c & 50c. For sale by C. O. ARMSTRONG, Druggist

WANTS SUPPLIED! If you want more leads, bill heads, lists, bonds, statements, show cards, programs, large posters, sale bills, dodgers, envelopes, tags, business cards or job printing every description, done up in the best way for you in an up-to-date and artistic manner call on us. Prices THE PRESS PRINT. J. C. CHAMBERLAIN Real Estate Agent. Houses and Lots and lots without House Dealer in all kinds of Property. Notary Public ALL BUSINESS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION Office at Residence on Water Street. Milford, Pa.

Y. M. C. A. in Germany and America. There are 1,990 Young Men's Christian associations in Germany—only 1,939 in America; yet, where the German associations have but 117,000 members, the American have 446,960. And German association property holdings have a value of \$24,000,000 contrasted with a value of \$4,000,000 in America. Tribute to Great Churchman. The magnificent memorial church, being erected in Birmingham, England, through the generous contributions of world-wide admirers of the late John Henry Newman, is nearing completion. It has been built outside the old Oratory, so dear to the heart of the Cardinal. How to Lose Some Fun. "The girl who marries the first fellow she falls in love with," replied the observer of events and things, "misses a whole lot of fun."

Well to Remember. If a man wishes to be treated with courtesy he should show courtesy to others. Fortunately, There is a lot of virtue that is just from force of habit.—New York Press.