THIS STATE WILL LEAD FOR M'KINLEY

The Republican State Convention Will Declare For the President's Renomination.

PENROSE HAS A PLANK FOR PLATFORM

The Distinguished Young Pennsylvanian Tells Why the President Has Won the Confidence and Admiration of the People.

(Special Correspondence.)

Philadelphia, May 30.—Pennsylvania is likely to be the first state in the Union to declare through the Republican organization in favor of the renomination of President McKinley. At the coming state convention Senator Penrose will advocate a plank in the platform which will not only commend the administration of President McKinley, but declare in emphatic language in favor of his renomination and re-election to the presidency. This program has the hearty approval of Colonel Quay, who will himself be a delegate to the Republican state convention, and who has already been suggested for the chairmanship of the committee on resolutions of that body. The Beaver statesman, during his many years of successful leadership of the Republican party in the Keystone state, has had a hand in the drafting of many of the platforms upon which the party's candidates have been triumphantly elected.

Senator Penrose is proud of the fact that early in 1895 he publicly announced his preference for Major McKinley for the presidential nomination, and that on several occasions the president has, in the course of conversations, referred to this circumstance.

"I am unquestionably in favor of President McKinley's renomination," was the prompt and emphatic response which Senator Penrose gave when asked if he cared to discuss the national political outlook. "President McKinley," continued the senator, "saved the country from the industrial depression and commercial uncertainty brought on by the free trade administration of Cleveland, and rescued our people from the dreadful apprehensions of disaster and revolution involved in the candidacy of Bryan. The results obtained by his election have been beyond the most sanguine expectations. The country a short time after his inauguration and following the passage of the Dingley bill at the extra session of congress, so promptly and wisely called by him, entered upon a period of unexampled prosperity. In fact, never in the history of the world has such an exhibition of industrial and commercial development been witnessed. The money question, while not definitely settled, has ceased to be a disturbing factor as long as a Republican president is in office and Republican majorities in the house and senate are assured to uphold the pledge in the Republican national platform for a sound currency. The question will be taken up at the approaching session of congress, and will be disposed of satisfactorily.

M'KINLEY'S GREAT WAR RECORD.

"The unexpected event in the administration and one of the greatest events in our history was the war with Spain," continued Senator Penrose, as he took up the stirring period of the McKinley administration. "Upon this occasion the greatness of President McKinley showed itself. He recognized early that the moral sentiment of the people were shocked beyond endurance by the cruelties and barbarities of the Spanish government. The greatness of the president was shown in the fact that at this critical juncture he made every possible effort to avoid a war. He exhausted every method to counsel moderation among his own countrymen and to secure peaceful results by diplomatic negotiations. To the young, patriotic military spirit in the nation the condition of affairs had become intolerable, and war was forced upon the country. The splendid confidence felt at the time in the wisdom and integrity of McKinley was shown by the prompt and unanimous passage by congress of the first loan required by the war. In a few moments, without debate and without restriction, the enormous sum of $50,000,000 was placed at the disposal of the president, and during the war both parties in congress at all times, by their vigorous support of the administration, gave evidence of their confidence in the president's high patriotic purpose.

"During the active operations of the war the president kept in close touch with all the military and naval maneuvers. No one who did not come in contact with the president at the time can appreciate the enormous responsibilities and burdens imposed upon him at this period. All through the day and often up until long after midnight the president endured an enormous physical strain, and with untiring industry and wise sagacity successfully met the serious problems which continually confronted him.

QUESTION OF NEW TERRITORY.

"At the conclusion of the war the United States was obliged to face a serious problem of outlying territories, which were not wanted and were unexpectedly acquired. In dealing with this serious question the president again exhibited his clear political insight and his broad American patriotism. Cuba is temporarily under an American military protectorate until such time as order can be restored and a Cuban government established. In Porto Rico there were few difficulties, as the island became part of the United States with the full acquiescence of its inhabitants. The treatment of the Philippine islands involved more serious questions. I cannot now go into details to show how the United States had but one duty before it, and that was to retain possession of these islands under the terms of the Paris treaty. The reasons were satisfactory to the commission, composed of representative Americans, and were esteemed valid by a two-thirds vote in the United States senate on the confirmation of the treaty.

The president has taken the ground that by the time the present congress convenes matters will have settled down, and the way of making a fair adjustment of many difficulties will begin to be indicated. The president will send in his message and congress have to provide for the local government of our newly acquired territories. The question is not involved in any more difficulties than were successfully disposed of in the settlement of issues bearing upon the regulation of previously acquired territory. In the solution of these complicated and grave questions the experience and knowledge of the president and the confidence which he inspires in the country, regardless of party, will be an important if not a dominant factor in congressional legislation.

M'KINLEY'S STRONG QUALITIES.

"President McKinley has had a long and remarkable experience in public affairs. His familiarity with the tariff and the commercial conditions of the country and the recent questions of international character give him an equipment unsurpassed by any other American. He possesses an executive capacity of a high order and a political tact and acumen, as the result of long practical political training. The best evidence of these qualities is shown by the fact that, unlike many other presidents, he has his party unanimously at his back, undivided by serious dissention and retaining its supremacy in the country when most administrations have found their party in the minority in the middle of a presidential term, at least in the house of representatives.

"In Pennsylvania McKinley has a deep rooted strength with the mass of the people. That strength has been steadily increasing. Everything points to a hard struggle and an ultimate Republican victory in the next presidential campaign. There can be but one Republican candidate considered, and that is McKinley. His candidacy will be the logical consequence of the [illegible] prosperity already acquired and the glorious possibilities within our reach. The country will need his tried statesmanship in meeting the great issues of the future. With McKinley re-elected and a Republican majority in congress our people can be assured of the realization of the splendid career opening before us.

"I have been in contact with representative Republicans from every section of our state, and have found but one sentiment, and that is in favor of the renomination of the president. I hope to be a delegate to the coming Republican state convention, and I shall earnestly support a plank in the platform which will not only give expression to the unanimous views of the Republicans of Pennsylvania, indorsing the course of the administration, but which declares emphatically in favor of President McKinley's renomination. As a matter of fact, I have no doubt that the delegates to the next Republican national convention from this state will be earnestly and unanimously in favor of his renomination."

The Answer Was Easy.

When King Oscar was at Paris some years ago, he was about seeing the sights incognito. Among other places he dropped in at the official exposition of Sevres porcelain. Here the product of every year was arranged chronologically and with great care. Of some kinds there were full sets, but of blue celeste there were but three pieces, and the custodian informed the king that it was impossible to obtain more and that they were of immense value.

"What!" said the king. "Have you only these three plates of blue celeste?"

"That is all."

"Well, then," said his majesty, "I have many more than you."

"You!" said the custodian in amazement. "Who are you?"

"The king of Sweden!"

"May I inquire, your majesty, how many pieces of this exquisite porcelain you have?"

"Hear thou, Nils," said the king, turning to his first marshal, Count Rosen, who accompanied him. "How many have we?"

"Two hundred and fourteen pieces, your majesty."

"Heavens!" cried the astonished custodian. "How can it be possible that you have preserved them all this time?"

"Oh, that's very easily accounted for!" said the king. "You see, in Sweden we don't have any revolutions!"—Philadelphia Post.

She Washed Her Hair.

If you observed closely a certain pretty bridesmaid at a certain wedding on a certain day last week, you may have noticed that her hair under the fetching hat had a strange look, an oddly disheveled appearance, but I don't believe you ever guessed how narrowly that bridal procession missed being one maid short. The young woman we are speaking of has uncommonly pretty hair, and in order that it might be fluffy and silky and soft for the wedding she washed it the day before. It is her custom to drop a handful of borax into the water with which she shampoos her tresses, and on this occasion she dropped in a handful of soft, white powder that proved to be not borax, but, horribile dictu—powdered alum.

If you've seen the crystal baskets your mother used to make by immersing strings in alum water, you may have some idea of how the hair looked. It was like a mass of spun glass threads, and it broke off if you looked at it. A hairdresser was sent for and vaseline and sweet oil, and goodness only knows what else were called into use. The bridesmaid's hair was finally rescued after a fashion, but it wasn't a thing of beauty at the wedding, and it will be weeks before it is what it was before the accident.—Washington Post.

Deceitful, but Brave.

He had been out late. When he reached his residence, the clock was chiming 5. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty and softly toiled up the stairs, entering the bedchamber with elaborate caution.

Thank goodness, she was asleep!

He dropped into a chair, and, without taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas, as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Wifey" awoke on the instant.

She looked at him and then at the sunlight that streamed through the blinds.

"Why, George, what are you getting up so early for?"

Talk about reprieves!

"Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and take a walk."

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour upon the verge of tears and torpor.

He Returned the Compliment.

A young man and a young woman are leaning over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loath to leave, as the parting is the last. He is about to go away. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the gate.

"I'll never forget you," he says, "and if death should claim me, my last thought will be of you."

"I'll be true to you," she sobs. "I'll never see anybody else or love them as long as I live."

They parted. Six years later he returns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed greatly. Between the dances the recognition takes place.

"Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand, "was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?"

"Really I don't know," he says. "Probably my father."—Exchange.

"Knotty" History.

Tying knots in a handkerchief to jog one's memory had its origin in China thousands of years ago. Before writing was invented in that country, which did not happen until 3000 B. C., memorable and important events were recorded by long knotted cords. The most ancient history of China is still preserved as told by these knots.

When Emperor Tschang Ki invented writing, the entire system of "knotting" was abandoned. And today the memory knots made by us in handkerchiefs are the only surviving descendants of that ancient custom.

Taking the Cowboy's Picture.

"Now," said the border photographer, pulling his gun and leveling it across the camera at the man in the chair, "will you have the kindness to look pleasant?"

Much amused by the cheek and the cool nerve of the request thus conveyed, the tough cowboy smiled broadly, and at that instant the border photographer pressed the button.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Costly Health.

Blivens—My dear, I'm really alarmed about Tommy's health.

Mrs. Blivens—I suppose you mean you are alarmed about his ill health and future doctors' bills.

Blivens—I said health, and I meant it. I was thinking of butchers' bills.—Boston Transcript.

One of the Main Requisites.

"I thought he had all the elements of a successful artist for the humorous weeklies, and yet he failed."

"Yes, he failed to make the feet and the mouths large enough to be considered real humor."—Chicago Post.

The women's clubs of New Albany, Jeffersonville, Ind., and Louisville have entered upon a campaign to discourage the use of slang. At mass meetings held recently the schoolteachers promised to work in aid of the reform, and it is believed that good will result.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

SHE MADE A PLATINUM STRIKE IN THE KLONDIKE.

Courage of the Army Woman—Melba's Excuse For Being Late—Money in Painting Quilts—Dogs and Damsel—Common Sense is Needed.

Mrs. Minnie Helmers, a St. Louis widow, who has returned from Klondike after a year's stay in that country, is one of the fortunate party of prospectors who made the rich strike of platinum ore which was telegraphed over the country a few days ago. She relates some interesting stories of her adventures in the faroff land of gold, fabulous tales and the "midnight sun."

In describing her adventures, Mrs. Helmers said:

"I was stricken with the gold fever when I heard the first reports of the wonderful wealth that was to be obtained in the Klondike district and finally communicated my enthusiasm to my brother, F. W. Rosenthal, and a friend, and we determined to make the trip to the Copper river district of Alaska. Accordingly we left St. Louis March 11 of last year and went by way of Portland, Or., and Seattle, arriving at Port Caldess, Alaska, April 4.

"There were 15 women altogether who went into the Copper river country when we did, and we all wore the regulation 'squaw' costume, which consisted of bicycle bloomers and short skirts. We all enjoyed good health, and found none of the terrible hardships of which we had read.

"After we crossed the glacier we found plenty of timber and had no trouble in cooking our food. We went to Twelve Mile camp, which gets its name

MRS. MINNIE HELMERS.

from the fact that it is 12 miles from the glacier, and there we embarked in boats and went up the Copper river to Lake Klutena, a distance of about 28 miles, and proceeded to Copper Center, which is about 100 miles from Valdes, where we prospected during the summer. In making the trip on the river, however, many of the prospectors lost their entire outfits and provisions on account of the rapid current, which swung their boats on to rocks.

"We built a cabin at Amy's, which is 75 miles from Valdes, and could make the trip to Copper Center in eight hours, as the country is so level.

"While at Camp Amy's I had the pleasure of attending a dance at which there were 150 men and five women, and you may easily believe that there was not a single wallflower. We danced in moccasins on a rough floor and wore our bloomers, but enjoyed it just the same.

"In September there was a rich strike reported at Mount Drum, near Copper Center, and we all went there and staked out claims.

"We found an abundance of an ore which has since proved to be platinum, but at that time we did not understand its value. On the claim next to mine they went down 60 feet and found traces of gold, but the most gold I saw in that country was when I broke two of my teeth, which were filled with the precious metal, while eating hard tack."

Mrs. Helmers says that the samples which were taken from her claim are rich in platinum, and as this metal is more valuable than gold on account of its ability to withstand the effects of heat and acids she may yet be a very wealthy woman.—St. Louis Republic.

Courage of the "Army Woman."

It should be and yet who ever heard of a woman's receiving official recognition for having done her part as bravely? In this era of expansion the woman whose life for weal or woe has been bound to the regular army may well ask what was the future in store for her. Who can fathom the mental anguish and real suffering of those wives and mothers whose husbands have been and still are at "the front" in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines?

The home life has been broken up, perhaps forever, social ties permanently severed, her dearest friends scattered over the world, never again to be united, all the familiar ways forgotten, in the anxiety for the present, and with but hope for the future.

Ah, those days of watching the bulletins and waiting for letters! To read the morning's list was simply to feel a respite for another day; perhaps tomorrow he might follow his classmates. Who knows the fears of those who waited one month after San Juan and El Caney before the first line of writing reassured them! One woman laughed hysterically when her first message came in the beginning of the fifth week after Santiago, a scrap of brown wrapping paper, tied with a half worn shoestring.

What equals the courage of the "real army woman" who watched over her daughter, refusing to allow the husband and the father to be notified of the danger? "They cannot come from Tampa; their place is with the regiment now. We must bear it alone." Within two months she stood, homeless, by the second grave, which left her but the memory of 30 years of "following the flag" through hardships, dangers, pleasures, joys and sorrows, but always love.—National Magazine.

Melba's Excuse For Being Late.

When Mme. Melba went to the Grand Opera House on Tuesday night, not as a performer, but as a listener, there was a slight delay about her arrival. She did not reach her box in time for the opening bars of "I Pagliacci" and everybody wondered.

But the great songstress was arranging a happy evening for a bedraggled young girl who had blocked her entrance to the opera house. Just as she alighted at the canvas awning she caught sight of the upturned face of a girl standing in the pouring rain waiting for a glimpse of her. She was only a poor factory girl who lived somewhere in the unfashionable neighborhood of the Grand Opera House. Even for her class she was not very well dressed, nor very well bred, but she had the divine love of music in her heart and in her eyes, and Melba caught the gratifying light of true hero worship.

The great singer did not ask the management to pass in this stray admirer, as she might have done, and so have gained for the girl an uncomfortable hour in the back row of the well dressed orchestra chairs. She had too much consideration, even for such a lowly guest.

With a softly spoken, "Come with me," she led the girl up to the box window of the gallery and procured her a seat, for which she herself paid with two big silver dollars. Then Melba quickly sought her own proscenium box, from a corner of which she smiled softly to herself several times during the evening as she and daughters should in the look she had brought to the merits of the College. For her damp and bedraggled protégée address Henry B. Meyer, San Francisco News Let[illegible]

Education In the Home.

"When one finishes school or college, one is only beginning to learn, and what better postgraduate courses could one have than the practical application of ideas through the medium of friends and family?" inquires Frances Evans in The Ladies' Home Journal. "As far as education is concerned the best family friend is the dictionary. When you see some one in a family consulting the dictionary whenever a doubtful word or phrase comes up in the course of conversation, you will find the members intelligent people as far as facts can educate. We may not be able to aid each other in the 'higher education' of philosophy, science and ethics, but one thing is certain, we can form family alliances against ignorance of the three R's as well as geography, spelling and good English. Slang has its uses, no doubt, but if American parents do not give some heed to the English talked by their children at home, Americans a hundred years hence will have absolutely forgotten their mother tongue."

An Example.

Miss Nora Blatch, a granddaughter of Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, has been attending the Horace Mann school in New York during the past year. She will sail on June 3 for England with Miss Susan B. Anthony, who is to be the guest of Mrs. Blatch at her country home, The Mount, Basingstoke. Miss Nora has been studying manual training in the boys' school, and, although the only girl in a large class, has come off with flying colors, receiving the highest mark possible, "A," in Latin, mathematics and manual training. Here is another illustration of the "anti" theory that the children of woman suffrage mothers are apt to be "mentally defective."—Boston Woman's Journal.

Another Kind of Escape.

"Those of us that are reveling in rainy day skirts have decided that life is worth while," says Cinders in the Chicago Times-Herald.

"And such things as these remind me of that old story told by Artemus Ward. He said there was a man who was thrown into a Spanish prison, where he lay 17 years. All at once a happy thought struck him. He opened the window and got out.

"I wonder why we staid in prison so long? Why didn't we cease making ourselves uncomfortable years ago? I'm sure the window was there and open, if we'd only had the courage to clamber out."

Canada's Viceregal Court.

Lord and Lady Minto, who succeeded the Aberdeens at the viceregal court in Canada, are said to be as exclusive as their predecessors were democratic. The Canadians seem to be a trifle hard to please in such matters, for they complain impartially of both regimes. There was during the winter one road to Lady Minto's favor. She is an accomplished skater, and any one who could cut a sufficiently good figure on the ice was pretty sure of her approval. The Canadians are now wondering what her summer fad may be.—Exchange.

English Women Gamblers.

The speculating mania seems to have attacked English women with unusual violence this spring. Copper has been their favorite field. Four women have developed a rabid, though somewhat belated, attack of Klondike fever. They have sent a woman agent to Dawson City to make fortunes for all of them. The agent may be the only one to make such money out of it. She receives $35,000 for her services. Card gambling among women in London is reported to be unusually heavy, whist, poker and bridge the favorite games.

A Capable Woman.

Miss Elizabeth Brown, the English astronomical observer, who has just died, observed several total eclipses of the sun, going, in 1887, to Kineshma, near Moscow; in 1889 to Trinidad, and in 1896 to Vadso, in Lapland. The London Globe says of her: "Her powers of organization, especially in connection with the British Astronomical association, and her skill as an artist were of the greatest service to the astronomers of this country, and she proved an admirable director of the solar section of the association."

"Flat, Flat, Flatter."

She was a beautiful woman—at the photographer's—and she wanted a beautiful picture. It was to go to some one she loved. "Take out every line, take out every imperfection; only make it beautiful," she said.

"Yes," answered the photographer, "and I shall take out all the character and give you simply a flat picture."

"Never mind," said the beautiful subject of the must be beautiful picture, laughing gayly, "flat, flat if you like; only be sure and flatter."—New York Times.

The Prince's Clever Sister.

The Empress Frederick is said to be a most energetic woman. She delights in getting up at 6 o'clock in the morning, takes endless excursions and has a mania for acquiring information of a detailed character. It is said that the Prince of Wales was asked the other day whom he considered the cleverest woman among his friends. He answered that if modesty did not forbid he would name his sister, the Empress Frederick. This was doubtless pleasing to the rest of his feminine relatives and acquaintances.

Women and Credit.

An English girl had a sad experience recently. She bought part of her trousseau on credit, saying that her father would pay for it. When the bill reached that gentleman, however, he said he knew nothing about it and refused to pay it. There has been so much trouble about giving credit to married women that an English judge has proposed that there should be a register in which husbands who will not be responsible for their wives' debts can enroll themselves.

Lady Randolph's Business Dress.

Correspondence from London tells of Lady Randolph Churchill "actually editing," in a tobacco brown business suit, her new magazine, the Anglo-Saxon.

This dress is made with a round waist, rather full sleeves and skirt which does not fit. Her belt and its buckle are silver. The skirt is trimmed at the foot in Indian arabesques with braid.

Lady Churchill rides to her office in a cab. Thus she is not compelled to hear the comments of the crowd upon a ladyship in a business suit.

The business dress never has had the least success in New York, working women being unwilling to announce themselves by their dress as unlike any other sort.

If women of title who go into offices should adopt a severely plain garb, this might affect those of lesser station. Lady Churchill might not be willing to wear a business dress if she had to ride in a public carriage.—New York Press.

A Dancer's Sad Fate.

Loie Fuller, the American serpentine dancer who has achieved a wonderful reputation in Europe, is doomed to total blindness.

This disaster is due to the colored calcium lights which were continually thrown on her eyes during her dances.

The best oculists in Europe have given up her case as hopeless, and she has resorted to a so called mystic healer in Paris, known as Dr. Cowards.

Loie Fuller's sight has long been seriously threatened by the piercing rays of colored lights flashed on her in her serpentine dances. This terrible peril of blindness has been before her for years, but she has elected to stand by her art rather than give up her dances. Operations devices have been made to her like school [illegible] they but none has many thanks.

L. G., 74 ANN ST.

A HERO'S WIFE.

The Charming Helpmeet of Raleigh's Gallant Commander.

Mrs. Joseph B. Coghlan, wife of the gallant captain of the Raleigh, who was among the first to welcome her husband on his return from Manila, was Miss Julia Barbour of Terre Haute, Ind., when she married the now famous sailor. She was an orphan attending school in a convent when she met Captain Coghlan. At that time he was a young naval officer and was attracted by the sweetness, the graces and the accomplishments of the fair girl student. The two young people became fast friends and soon discovered that they could not get along without each other. They were married, and the bride was most

MRS. JULIA BARBOUR COGHLAN.

fortunate in that her husband was ordered to Europe almost in time to spend the honeymoon there.

Ordinarily wives are not permitted to live aboard ship with their husbands, and so it is that many of them have to suffer long separations. This is not the case with the wife of the Manila hero. She has followed her husband around the world, and wherever his station has been, there has been her home. That is why she calls herself a cosmopolitan. It was not "convenient" for her to be with him at Manila, and while he was there she traveled to Paris with Mrs. Custer, widow of the famous general. She returned not long ago, and after spending some time in New York she went to Washington, where she remained until the home coming of the Raleigh brought her to New York. Mrs. Coghlan is a type of the widely traveled, convent bred woman—charming, easy in conversation and very modest when discussing herself or her husband. She has one son, Graham Coghlan, 21 years, who is an employee of the Pacific Mail Steamship company.

The Marble Heart.

The Marble Heart Antimatrimonial association of Appleton, Wis., is not what might be called popular with the young women of that town. The bachelors who constitute this society pay an initiation fee of $25 and annual dues of $10. The accumulated funds are to go to the particular Marble Heart who longest resists the attractions of womankind. This provision seems to anticipate that marble hearts will prove to be as little fireproof as marble buildings. In spite of the implied tribute to their charms, the Appleton young women are said to be deeply indignant and to have vowed with horrid oaths never to marry an Appletonian.

She Defied Tradition.

Princess Nazli Hanum has paralyzed Cairo society by giving a reception to which both men and women were invited. She is the niece of Ismail Pasha, and wife of the ex-minister of foreign affairs at Constantinople. The reception was elaborate and magnificent, and most of the distinguished people in Cairo of all nations were there. The princess is said to be deeply versed in eastern and European politics, literature and art, besides possessing much charm of conversation and manner. No Moslem princess has ever before ventured to hold a mixed reception.

Expensive Material.

The most expensive material ever produced for a dress was that purchased by the empress of Germany last year from Lyons. The material was white silk brocade, having flowers, birds and foliage in relief, and cost $125 a yard, the actual value of the raw material, it is said, being $100. The empress was so struck with its beauty that she had not the heart to cut it up, and it was eventually turned into curtains. The price paid for this material is about double as much as the famous cloth of gold that Louis XIV had made into a dressing gown.

The Frances Willard Statue.

Every woman must take especial pride in the fact that Frances Willard's statue is to be placed in the capitol. Her beautiful face and queenly figure will there speak powerfully for the reforms she loved. She was a prophet and seer in life, and her statue will be a prophecy of the time when representation in any department of our government will not be based on sex. Illinois has crowned itself with fadeless laurels in selecting such a woman for one of its two statues of distinguished persons to be placed in Statuary hall.—Woman's Tribune.

A Versatile Woman.

The wife of the late Mr. Finn, British consul at Jerusalem for 16 years, is a daughter of Dr. McCaul, the great Hebrew scholar, and she speaks eight languages—French, German, Spanish, Italian, Greek, Hebrew and Arabic. She has succeeded as a writer, painter and lecturer, but takes great satisfaction in the prosperous condition of her business enterprise, a soap factory which has been running in Jerusalem for several years.

Common Sense is Needed.

A woman can plant the sharpest thorns in the breast of the man who must pay her bills if she is willfully determined to keep in line with the extravagances of the period. But some men are as idiotic as their wives. A young husband gleefully remarked to a masculine confident the other day that he had been married six months and was only a few hundred in debt. "Great heavens, man," came the response, "and what will you owe when you have been married six years?" There was a chance for a level headed, prudent girl to step in and save the day, but unfortunately the wife in this case does not come up to the mark.

Is the game worth the candle? Be sure the thorns will spring up, and a plentiful crop there will be. We hustle each other in a wild struggle for supremacy. Only the strong survive. Common sense is what is needed; that alone will protect us from the wiles that supply pitfalls for unwary feet. Is it worth while to destroy all happiness for the sake of a little of useless trash, for the sake of the latest cut of frock, for the wretched hope of keeping up appearances?

Young people who are starting out in life together, let me beg of you to live for each other and not for the world. This may give you calico gowns in place of silk, and straw matting in place of velvet carpets, and earthenware in place of frailest china, but you will have peace of mind, and the rarest luxuries cannot atone for its loss.—Elmira Telegram.

Had That Right.

"I'm going to sing at the mothers' meeting tomorrow."

"I shouldn't think they would allow a little girl only 6 years old to attend a mothers' meeting."

"Well, I guess I have a right to go if I want to. Ma makes me take care of the baby nearly all the time."—Cleveland Leader.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

IN THE WIDE WORLD.

The Little Creature Who Watches the Farmer Get Ready to Sow Wheat.

There is one little mouse who doesn't live behind the pantry door or in a dark corner of the kitchen. He has the whole wide world for a home, and the tops of wheat straw is the spot he usually selects to build his house.

This house of the field mouse is a dainty ball, woven of grasses and made soft inside. The inside is filled with lots of tiny baby mice. There is one small hole where the little master contrives to get in and out, and the whole establishment is fastened firmly among the heads of a few wheat straws—a pleasant, airy home for these mites in the summer.

These pretty creatures don't look like the little brown mice which live in our houses. They have a reddish back and a soft, white breast, and they have a very, very long, curly tail, which helps them in climbing around among the wheat quite as much as one of their legs.

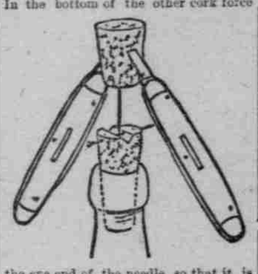
Perhaps the farmer does not think this little mouse so pretty, for it eats the farmer's wheat, and, although a meal for such a small creature takes very little food, still when the mouse families are numerous the farmer discovers that many littles make a good deal, and that his wheat crop is the smaller for the number of these little red atoms that live among it.

In the fall, when the wheat is all harvested and the angry farmer has killed as many of these rogues as he can get hold of, there are still many left. What does Mr. Harvest Mouse do then? Well, he and his grown up children dig a snug little house under the ground. It is a spacious mansion for the little fellows. It has one large parlor, with long passages leading to it, and cozy little corners all about, where the entire family can go to sleep in warm beds of the hay or straw which they have stolen from the long suffering farmer. There they lie, with their eyes shut tight, until the warm sun shines again and the spring comes around. And on some balmy, sunshiny day we can fancy Mr. Harvest Mouse taking a peep out of his front door and squeaking to his pretty little wife:

"My dear, just open your eyes and look out! It seems to me that old Mr. Brown is over in that field plowing. It is such a short distance. Let us hope he is going to plant wheat."—Brooklyn Eagle.

How to Bore a Hole Through a Pin.

You can bore a hole through a pin without any lathe or other machine. All you need is a needle, two corks, a bottle and two pocketknives. Fit one of the corks firmly into the neck of the bottle and cut a V shaped notch in the top. Stick a pin in the cork near the top, so that it passes through the notch. In the bottom of the other cork force



the eye end of the needle, so that it is held firmly in place. Open the two pocketknives and stick the blades into the cork so that they balance each other. Then place the point of the needle on the pin, and as soon as it is well balanced a breath of air on one of the knives will make it revolve. Continue blowing whenever it goes too slowly. At first the needle's hard point will make a slight impression on the pin, gradually working its way through until a clean hole is bored as perfectly as any lathe could have done it. This interesting experiment requires patience and careful handling, nothing more. When you show the other boys the pin, bored like a needle, they will wonder how you managed to do it.

A Letter From a Cat.

Dear Editor:

I hereby take
My pen in paw to say
Can you explain a curious thing
I found the other day?
There is another little cat
Who sits behind a frame
And looks so very much like me
You'd think we were the same.
I try to make her play with me,
Yet when I mew and call,
Though I use her mew in answer,
She makes no sound at all,
And to the dullest kitten
It's plain enough to see
That either I am mocking her
Or she is mocking me.
It makes no difference what I play,
She seems to know the game,
For every time I look around
I see her do the same.
And yet no matter though I creep
On tiptoe lest she hear,
Or quickly dash behind the frame,
She's sure to disappear!

—Oliver Herford in St. Nicholas.

Smallest Painting.

Probably the smallest painting ever made was the work of the wife of a Flemish artist. It depicted a mill with the sails bent, the miller mounting the stairs with a sack of grain on his back. Upon the terrace where the mill stood were a cart and horse, and on the road leading to it several peasants were shown. The picture was beautifully finished, and every object was very distinct, yet it was so amazingly small that its surface, so the story goes, could be covered with a grain of corn.

Glass Eyed Tiger.

A tiger with a glass eye is in a menagerie at Stuttgart and looks as fierce with his glass eye as with the real one.

KIDNEY TALK.

The kidneys are two bean-shaped organs located in the small of the back.

It is their duty to filter the blood—remove the impurities from it.

If they do not do their duty you will have backache—or rather kidneyache—it's the same thing.

Backache is the beginning—

Diabetes, Bright's disease and Death are the final result—unless

Doan's Kidney Pills

Step in and change the program by removing the cause of the trouble—making the kidneys strong and well.

Mr. Augustus Weber, of 25 West Mahanoy street, Mahanoy City, Pa., Justice of the Peace, says: "Lumbago has no respect for the majesty of the law, as I well know from experience. I had at times attacks of lumbago and aching in my back across my kidneys, accompanied by sharp twinges, so I attempted to stoop or lift anything. Even when on my feet standing still the aching was much increased and made me actually wish for relief. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Gilman's drug store. They promptly banished the pain and the lameness disappeared. Doan's Kidney Pills are a reliable remedy and I never before had any medicine to equal them. I can honestly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents per box. Mailed on receipt of price by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Modern Surgery.

"The average man would be greatly surprised to know how far the surgical world has moved in the last quarter of a century," said a prominent New Orleans practitioner. "It's hard to realize, even for one in the profession. We do things as a matter of course at present that only a few years ago would have been looked upon as downright murder.

"I remember back in the seventies I was called to attend a man who was shot through the intestines with buckshot, making a number of perforations. I promptly opened the abdominal cavity and sewed up the wounds, which at that time was regarded as a wildly daring operation. The man died from unavoidable complications, and his friends were determined to prosecute me for killing him. In fact, I had a close squeak from unpleasant consequences, for a great many other surgeons condemned my procedure in the severest terms.

"Just think of it! Today things are exactly reversed, and a surgeon who failed to open the abdomen in such a case would undoubtedly be punished for malpractice. This is one instance out of many. It is no exaggeration to say that the modern surgeon saves thousands of lives that his earlier brothers would have abandoned without an effort. 'Necessarily fatal' would have been the verdict and the sufferer assisted into the valley of the shadow by a merciful opiate."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Effort to Create Life.

The news that Wohler had obtained, in 1828, out of inorganic stuffs a certain substance, urea, which occurs in nature as a distinct product of vital activity in animals, upset current ideas. Then, later on, Liebig in Germany and Frankland in this country made several important syntheses, and in 1860 Berthelot published his epoch making work, "Organic Chemistry Based Upon Synthesis," in which he proved that the synthesis of organic bodies must be pursued and may be achieved in a quite systematic way, going step by step over the whole series of organic compounds.

At the present time about 180 different acids, aromatic oils, fats, coloring matters, and so on, which are only found in nature as products of vital activity, have already been prepared in our laboratories out of inorganic matter. Some of them are already fabricated in this way for trade. Every year brings some new achievement in the same direction; so that the main interest now lies, not so much in adding a new product to the already long list of chemically prepared organic substances, as in catching the secrets of the tiny living laboratories in the vegetable and animal cells.—Prince Krapotkin in Nineteenth Century.

Without Shuffling or Evasion.

From Fenimore Cooper and other authorities we have gained the impression that the Indian is a stolid, severe individual, with no sense of the white man's humor, but one red brother showed himself quite a civilized joker in the United States court. He was on the stand in a hotly contested case, and Attorney D. R. Bailey of Sioux Falls was after him in the most approved fashion of cross examination. Finally, after apparently frightening the Indian with the awful consequences which would follow the slightest deviation from the truth, Mr. Bailey took his most portentous tone and solemn manner and demanded:

"Now, sir, I want you to tell me the exact truth, without any shuffling or evasion. I want you to look me square in the eye and tell me how you get your living, sir."

The Indian looked straight at Mr. Bailey, and, with that imperturbable air familiar to all acquainted with the red men, simply said, "Eat."

The courtroom roared, even Judge Carland smiled and Mr. Bailey let the witness go.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

IN EFFECT JUNE 27, 1898.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Trains arrive and depart from the station at Johnstown as follows:

WESTWARD.

Western Express	4:03 a. m.
Southwestern Express	6:00 "
Johnstown Accommodation	6:32 "
Johnstown Accommodation	9:10 "
Pacific Express	9:20 "
Way Passenger	2:20 p. m.
Pittsburg Express	4:33 "
Mail	5:40 "
Fast Line	5:41 "
Johnstown Accommodation	9:55 "

EASTWARD.

Atlantic Express	4:48 a. m
Sea-shore Express	9:40 "
Altoona Accommodation	8:24 "
Day Express	9:40 "
Mail	10:15 "
Pittsburg Accommodation	12:02 p. m
Mail Express	4:13 "
Johnstown Accommodation	6:50 "
Philadelphia Express	7:11 "
Fast Line	10:30 "

SOMERSET MARKET REPORT
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

Cook & Beerits,

Wednesday, May 10, 1899.

Apples	peeled bu	50-75c
	dried, ℔	4c
	evaporated ℔	12c
Apple Butter, per gal		40 to 50c
Butter	roll, per ℔	12c
	fresh keg, per ℔	15c
	creamery, per ℔	20c
Beeswax per ℔		28c
Bacon	country ham, per ℔	10 to 12c
	sugar cured ham, per ℔	12½c
	side, per ℔	6 to 8c
	shoulder, per ℔	10 to 8c
Beans	white navy, per bus	90c
	Lima, per ℔	5c
Coffee	green, per ℔	15c
	roasted, per ℔	10 to 12c
Cement	Cumberland, per bbl	$1.90 to 1.20
	Portland, per bbl	$2.50 to 4.00
Cornmeal, per ℔		1½c
Eggs, per doz		10c
Fish, lake herring	¼ bbl	per 70 ℔ $2.70
	¼ bbl	per 30 ℔ 1.85
Honey, white clover, per ℔		20c
Lard, per ℔		7 to 10c
Lime, per bbl		$1.00
Molasses, N. O., per gal		40c
Onions, per bus		75 to $1.00
Potatoes, per bus		60 60
Peaches, evaporated, per ℔		5 to 10c
Prunes, per ℔		8 to 10c
Salt	N. Y., per bbl	$1.10
	Pittsburg, per bbl	1.00
	Dairy, ½ bus sacks	20c
	¼ " "	55c
	½ bus sacks	$1.25
	ground alum, 180 ℔ sacks	90c
Syrup