Nursing Liotners and

Over-burdened Women

In all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and down by over-work, exacting ocial duties, the too frequent bearing of ldren, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most otent, invigorating restorative strength-ver ever devised for their special beneiver ever devised for their special bene-fit. Nursing mothers will find it especial-ity valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting in atundant hourishment for the child. Expectant protiers too will find it a priceless of the proper the system for baby's coming and reaching the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system. belicate, nervous, weak women, who

uffer from frequent headaches, back-che, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irreg-dar monthly periods, gnawing or dis-ressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or tressed sensition in stommch, dizy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, prolapsus, ante-version or retro-version or other displace-ments of womanly organs from weakness of parts will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symp-toms, find relief and a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Preseription. This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar aliments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest na-tive, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredirown.

alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredi ents printed in plain English on its patter wrapper and attested under onth. Dr Plerce thus invites the fullest investign tion of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents knewn to the most advanced medica science of all the different schools of prac

tice for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments. If you want to know more about the composition and professional enderse-ment of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Plerce, Ruffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treat-ing of same

ing of same. You can't afford to accept as a substitate for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it.

Seeds Are Robust.

The persistent vitality of seeds has often been noted, and, while there is some doubt as to the reliability of reports of wheat taken from Egyptian graves of ancient date germinating when planted, many notable, if less wonderful, examples of nature's preservation of the life of seeds come to life from time to time. One of the most noteworthy of these refers to seeds taken from Fort Conger, about 490 miles from the pole, by the Peary party in 1899, having been exposed in this northern climate for a period of sixteen years, their presence there being the result of the Greely expedition of 1883. Packages of lettuce and radish seeds were brought to the United States, and, after a further period of six years, were planted, and, while the lettuce seed had lost its vitality, fully -one-half of the radish seeds germinated and grew to maturity and perfection. -Philadelphia Record.

SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Mary, I have sold the farm for \$50,000, and we will now move to the rity and enjoy the balance of our life In comfort.

Five Years Later.

It is all over, Mary, I must pay John Brown's bond, which will take every dollar I own and you and I will tave to go to the poor house.



"Think of me always, Jean, dear, "And is it really good-by, Audrey, really Whatever happens, whatever ties before and truly good-by? Oh, dearest, I am us, I shall love you, darling, till I die !" so grieved to let you go. I don't know Then they kissed each other and Auwhat my life will be like now." drey went swiftly down the stairs, seeing nothing, hearing nothing for the passion-The speaker was a thin, nervous looking girl, with large gray eyes, and a ste beat of her heart and the h'ur of sor-

weak mouth. She stood with her rough- row before her sight. Jean stood with her hands pressed to ened hands clasped tightly together, and tears were rolling down her cheek, and her breast, and as the wheels of the cab falling unheeded on her sliabby serge carried all that was precious to her away from her, perhaps forever, she gave one Audrey Maxse also wore an old serge moan and fell forward on her sutstretch-

rown, but somehow the garment did not ed arms. When the assistant matron came in seem to be as shabby or as ugly as that colding and grumbling, as usual, she rewhich Jean Thwait had on; her small hands were roughened, too, as with much

sived no reply from Jean Thwait, and, nding over the prostrate figure, she work, yet their shape was exquisite, the saw that the girl had fainted. fingers slender and straight, not swollen and disfigured with chilblains like poor CHAPTER II.

Jean's; her little head was poised proud-As Audrey found herself alone in the ly on her shoulders; she carried herself with a regal air, and gave evidence at cab, driving out of the high, iron gates this early age of possessing that most of the asylum, she felt she must be in some extraordinary dream. She had non-

What a dreary place this Temale Or- er driven in any sort of "shicle before, phan Asyplum was, to be sure! There and the curious sensation of being car was an air of gloom in the dirty-gray- ried over the road at a quick pace added. colored walls; an unspeakable sense of to the vagueness that seemed to envelop sadness and restraint in the unlovely, her; but the keen east wind as it rush high-walled grounds, the severe matron, ed in at the window awoke her, and with the young persons in their dingy uniform a sigh, she knew it was no dream, but a of blue serge, with their daster aprons reality full of excitement, confusion and and thick gray stockings. It was called unspeakable pain. The tears she had rethe Girls' Home in Bronuborough, and pressed rolled down her cheeks as she never was anything under the sun so mis- thought of Jean left alone in that mis named. From morning till night the day erable life. Then her young spirit rose was one long round of drudgery, good above her grief. She was free, and behard manual labor, lightened by many fore very long Jean should be free, too, prayers, and by one hour's so-called rec- and they would go away together, as they reation, in which the girls found many had dreamed and whispered so often in odd tasks to perform that were not ex- the night hours. Mr. Thorogate was actly in the category of idleuces or pleas- waiting at the station and spoke kindly

to the girl. The Mayor of Broadborough had much "There is your ticket, Maxse," he sold to say in the matter of election into this "and when you reach Mountherry you asylum, and it was entirely through his must get out and wait on the platform influence that Jean Thwait, granddaughtill a lady speaks to you. She is my wife, and will look after you. I should ter of old Samuel Thwait, the bookseller, was provided with a home when the old have taken you down myself, but I cannot man died suddenly and left ber, a little leave Broadborough for another week child, without a penny or a known rela-tive in the wide world. Everybody knew Now, you must be a good, diligent worker and never forget your duty to your em that Ralph Thwait, Jean's father, had ployers and to heaven." made a bad marriage, but the shop of Audrey thanked the kind-hearted cler Samuel Thwait had been an institution gyman and accepted his advice gracefully. in the town, and naturally out of respect The train carriage was quite empty, and they were proceeding at a quick, even pace that had the effect of scothing the to an old inhabitant the Mayor did his best to get the orphan girl well cared for girl. The rumble of the whiels buzzed in the future. This done, l'ttle Jean

Thwait troubled no one any more; so a sort of lullaby in her ears. She was very weary and was soon lost to every-Jean was left to the tender mercies of the matron, and grew up from tabyhood to thing in a deep, dreamless slumber. She was awakened by a sudden open girlhood, working in the gloomy routine of the asylum as hard as though she ing of the door, by several voices shoutwere of the stronger, not the feebler, ing, and by some person jumping into the carriage and sinking on to the seat. sex. Most of her companions were cases like her own, all respectably connected, breathless, evidently with having run with an occasional aunt or cousin to very fast. It was a young man. Andrey pay them a visit on the day set apart gazed at him in startled amazemen for this function, and who all with one accord held up their heads and looked were perfect in make and fit. He wore down on Jean's pet, Audroy Maxse. rough riding breeches and topts, and had How this latter ever got into the home

was a miracle to most people. A found-ling, the waif and stray child of a vaga hunting crop in his right hand. He laughed and brushed some of the mud off gaucho. his sleeve with his crop. He pulled out rant woman who breathed her last in the Broadborough workhouse infirmary, she his watch and consulted it. was, by general consent, considered as

her brow, enhanced the del'cate pallor of her skin. Jack Glendurwood thought he had never soon anything so perfectly lovely in his life as the straight, small nose, the red lips, the pale, ivory complexion, and those wondrace deep-blue eyes. He forgot all about his histe, his muddy appearance, or his lame hunterhe even forgot his manners-in his admiration and surprise, till a deep blush, spreading over her throat, cheeks and brow, recalled him. "Are you going to stay with Mra.

Thorngate, may I ask?" he inquired alst involuntarily.

Audrey felt strangely shy and childseemed to her like King Arinly: He thur, with his tall, strong figure and courteous manner. "I wish Jean could see him," she

thought to herself, and then she glanced at him like a shy, startled old when he asked her that question.

"I beg your pardon. I-I have no right to ask you such a question," he stammered, hurriedly; "it was only because Mrs. Thorngate is a friend of mine."

"I have never met Mrs. Thorngate." be said in a quiet, respectful manner. "Nor am I ever likely to become her friend. You-you have made a mistake, sir; I am not a lady, I are only a servant maid."

Lord John felt an involuntary confusion in his breast. Audray's clear, refined voice, her curt, proud words, roused his ire against the fates that condemned so fair, so young a being to a menial life.

"Staple will do everything for you. and there is a train directly," he said hurrledly. "I hope you will reach your destination safely, and-I will say good norning now."

"Good-by, and thank you. Oh, thank you !" Audrey answered him. Now that he was going, she clung to him as to something bright and pleasant such as she had never known before. In a vague sort of vay he seemed almost like a friend and protector to her.

Audrey sighed as she felt berself being whirled along to Mountberry. Now that she was alone again, all her rervousness returned, and she was quivering with excitement and fear as they reached her destination.

(To be continued.) TROUSERS BIG AS A TENT.

Argentine Cowboy's Garb Is Pictur-

esque in the Extreme. Our friend the gaucho is as much in evidence along the line to the west as to the south in Argentina. He still sticks to the inevitable poncho, but he has discarded the chirps, a blanket-like garment that the southern gaucho wears around his legs, or bombachos, which is the name for absolutely the largest trousers on record.

The bombachos, in the first place, were, I belleve, brought to Argentina by the Basques. The things went straight to the heart of the gaucho and he adopted them at once. Only he has steadily insisted on amplifying them, until to-day one leg of a pair of bombachos will house a small famlly. There is no particular point of through her veil. He was spinshed with utility to be urged for these windbags, mud from head to foot, but his clothes but they serve to make their wearer a conspicuous figure when he rides into town, which is reason enough for the

The recado, or saddle, used in the west is much the same as in the south. "Just twelve," Audrey heard him mut- It consists of a couple of smooth outside the pale ap.: therefore ineligible ter, and she was bewildered to think pleces of wood to be hild on a blanket for election into the institution sacred to she must have slept for something like behind the horse's withers. Over these the memory of the plous widow of a rich two hours. She drew back a little nerseveral thicknesses of fleece or soft blankets are strapped, a pair of stirrups thrown over the whole and the recado is ready for use. This sounds like a crude arrangement and such it often is. Nevertheless, I have heard a number of Englishmen who have used it claim that the recado gives a knee grip in the soft blankets that insures a seat more sure than that pos-



WONDERFUL YEST OF SPIRITUALISM IN COURT.

One of the most remarkable law suits was recently tried in London, to determine whether J. N. Maskelyne, a leading theatrical illusionist, libeled Archdeacon Thomas Colley, when he declared and attempted to prove on the stage that he could duplicate the prelate's production of a spirit-the figure of a girl emerging from his side. In the original spiritual manifestation by Archdeacon Colley this figure of a girl, vaporous, yet distinctly discernable as a female, was denominated "Alice," and because she was clothed only in a cloud, the suit has become famous as the "Alice-Clothed-in-a-Cloud" case. Archdeacon Colley sued Maskelyne for \$5,000.

In the plcture on the right Archdeacon Colley is shown with Dr. Monck and the spirit "Alice." The spirit is issuing from the side of Dr. Monck. A painting of this spectacle was produced in court. In Mr. Maskelyne's illuson, shown in the picture on the left, the first sign that the figure is appearing is a cloud of vapor issuing from the illusionist's side. This gradually materializes into the form of Mrs. E. A. Maskelyne, the illusionists' wife, a well-known English actress.

twice during the official season.

Luncheon at the White House is con

tingent on many things, but dinner is

BUSY WHITE HOUSE MISTRESS. ments, are expected to call at least

Mrs. Roosevelt's Day Is Long and Full of Varied Activities.

served at 8 o'clock, whether a state Strangers at the White House are banquet is scheduled or the Presiden usually disappointed because they do tial family sits down alone. Luncheon not catch a glimpse of the President's is a movable feast in every way, and, wife. They wonder waht she does all like most of the Roosevelt meals, it is day. For many, it is a deep disap- generally shared by many unexpected pointment that the First Lady of the guests. The chef has standing orders Land, robed in state garments, does to be ready for at least twelve more not sit on a divan in the east room, to than the morning schedule, and even be inspected for several hours daily. then Mrs. Roosevelt sometimes shares Few can realize that, though occupy- the anxiety of all wives whose husing the loftiest rank to which an Amer- bands are given to sudden hospitality. ican woman can aspire, her day is All the meals are served in the state made up of duties cheerfully under- dining room with much ceremony. The taken and faithfully performed after magnificent colonial china is set forth the manner of all good women, the if only one member of the family sits world over. at the board.

Life at the White House takes on an Roosevelt hospitality will be renownactive look at an hour when most fash- ed while the social annals of the White ionable womankind is still wrapped in House are kept. Most executives have slumber. There are two breakfasts at been satisfied with the state banquets



ermons

Power.-Power in mechanics is parallel to spirituality in religion .- Rev. W. H. G. Temple, Congregationalist, Cleveland.

True Self .- No man ever found his true self without at the same time finding God; no man ever found God without at the same time finding his true self .- Rev. H. S. Bradley, Methodist, Atlanta.

Good Will .-- Good will toward men is the most perfect sentiment of which the human breast is capable; for in it alone of all the virtues is there no danger of excess.--Rev. Frank Craue, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Evils of the Ballot .-- Let us do one thing at a time and do it well. Let us have honest elections to start with. All the evils at the present time focus in frands connected with the ballot .--Rev. B. Cralg, Disciple, Denver.

Opportunity for Women .- Never has there been a time in the history of the world when women have had such opportunities for usefulness as now, and rever a time when their influence for good was more needed than now .-- 1 Rev. L. T. Townsend, Baptist, Newton, Mass.

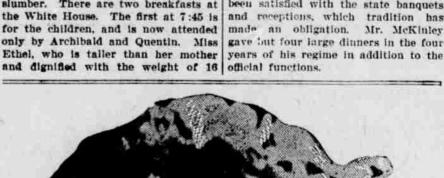
Christian Fellowship,-The majesty of God's doings is understood by those whom He has brought to full Christian fellowship by inflicting the suffering and pain that beautifies the soul and brings it nearer to heaven,-Rev. G. R. Van de Water, Episcopalian, New York City.

Human Thought .- Our thoughts flow to each other as rivers bear on their bosoms argosles of commerce from the busy city to many a distant port, and some hearts export only sham products, and others deadly polson .- Rev. D. R. McMillen, Methodist, Salt Lake City, Utab.

Room for God .- A sordid, secular spirit which leaves little or no room for God and sacred things cannot perceive the real joy of those who separate from self and sin behold in Christ the brightness of the Father's glory and the express image of His person .- Rev. W. W. Case, Methodist, San Francisco.

The Missionary .-- Can the world be evangelized in our generation? I believe an effort to evangelize all the world in a very short time has led some zealous workers into very superticial conceptions and methods of work. It has led to sending some half-educated men and women as foreign misslonaries .- Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburg.

Goodness and Greatness.--Man is greater in his goodness than he is in anything else in this life; therefore the man who strives to do the will of God is greater in his goodness than the man who wins battles on the field. If we wish to be great in the sight of God et us try to follow in His footsteps, Rev. A. P. McAllister, Universalist, Riverside, Cal. The Ways of Life .-- There need be no doubt about the direction of life's various ways. Which are the nations that have been most peaceful and noble and prosperous? Those that have followed pride and luxury and idolatry? Or those that have cherished sobriety and justice, and acknowledged the Divine law of righteousness?-Rev. H. Van Dyke, Presbyterian, Princeton, N. J. The Gospel of Joy .- The gospel of Christ is one of joy. There are some straightlaced, plous people who make one uncomfortable. We don't want to put into your life anything like that. Life is full of sacrifice. There is no trolley car to eminence. Cut yourselves off from anything that would hamper your growth in the Christian life .-- Rev. William Ross, Congregationalist, Boston. The Good and Noble .- The multiplied arguments of the skeptic and the confusing complainings of the chronic grumbler do not lessen his zeal for all that is good and noble; therefore he grows, developing those graces and elements of character which commend the Christian religion as the conserver of man's best interests for time and eternity .- Rev. George Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn, Man .- The great need of our time is not more men, but more man! This is the crying need in civic life, likewise It is the crying need in general political life. Certainly, it is, the crying need in church life. What is wanted now is more man-a man upon whom you may rely in all stresses, upon which you may cast your interests with the utmost confidence, that they will not in any wise and in no case be betrayed .- Rev. D. D. McLaurin, Presbyterian, Rochester, N. Y.



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WE ISSUE SURETY BONDS. The Title Guaranty & Surety Company, Home Office, Scranton, Pa., Capital and Surplus over \$1,000,000.

Impending

Reporter-Colonel, you have read what Senator Gotleft says about the country facing an industrial crisis. Do you think his fears are justified? Eminent Statesman-So far as he

concerned, young man, they are. He is face to face with the dreadful alternative of going to work at something or starving to death.

SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

Whole Neck and Head Covered-Hair All Came Out-Cared in Three Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole shead and neck were covered with scaly they sat and whispered in the dark of th sores about as large as a penny. They time when they should be free from the were just as thick as they could be miserable place they called their home. My hair all came out. I let the trouble Audrey would say; "there is nothing to run along, taking the doctor's blood stop us. We must leas here when we are remedies and rubbing on salve, but it seventeen-the rules of the bome won't did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; go away togther, and work for each oththen I got a set of the Cuticura Remer, and be happy! We will leave Engedies, and in about a week I noticed a land, Jean, and go abroad-I want to see big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, 1906."

Vulgar Fractions. Everything that Bobby learned at school he endeavored to apply in his daily life and walk. When his mother asked him if one of his new friends was an only child, Bobby looked wise and triumphant.

"He's got just one sister," said Bob-"He tried to catch me when he told me he had two half-sisters, but I guess I know enough fractions for

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-East A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callons, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Oimsted, Le Boy, N. Y.

The Subtle Difference. An earnest defender of things Irish asserts that the traditional bull of Irehand is not, as is commonly supposed the expression of a bhundering intelligence, but, on the contrary, shows the exquisite feeling of the Irish for fine shades of meaning. The trouble lies hew black in the ears that hear it.

"If ye were to be killed crossing fence ye'd be all right," said a lookeron to a fox-hunter whose horse had turned head over heels in the middle of at last had the satisfaction of sceing Aua level pasture. "But if ye were killed drey drop off into a deep, troubled sleep. on the flat o' th' field ye'd never hold No rest came to her ; her poor young heart up your had again !"

yously into her corner, for the young Broadborough tradesman

"We are alone in the world, Jean,"

"But you forget, darling; we-we may

wonderful face, made a great impression

on him.

Ishioners.

as they talked.

on the morning of the fifth day

hot and aching for tears to come,

at hand to heal it.

man had folded his arms and was gazing Audrey's pride had brought down many weary punishment on her head; her intently at her slender, black-robed figure out of a pair of very handsome gray eyes. fearless, outspoken disposition was called rebellious; her innate sense of deli-As a matter of fact, Lord John Glen cacy and neatness became inordinate van durwood was not even aware of what was opposite to him. He was busy makity, and her beauty was the last straw to the heap of objections that the matron ing a rapid mental calculation.

and her assistants piled on this girl. Ev "Ten minutes to the stables, and then a good hour's hard ride back, and then ery means had been tried to crush Audrey's proud spirit. Every possible bar it will be just a toss-up or no whether rier had been thrown in the way of her they will not be miles away before I even advancement in education, and yet, in am half-way there. Well, it's worth havspite of all, the girl programsed ; her hot ing a shot at anyhow. I must get a brush-down somewhere. Sheila will have pride, her extraordinary will carried all before her, and to the chagrin of the mata fit if I torn up like this. I don't know ron and her other enemies, at the usual how I came such a cropper; making such public examinations, held in the charnela jolly fool of myself, too, before everyhouse-like schoolroom, before the Mayor body. I hope poor Hector isn't badly and committee, it was always Audrey lamed, poor old chap! Cau't take him Maxse who carried off the first marks for out again this week, that's very certain. Here we are at Glaston, another five proficiency and general satisfaction. minutes, and then Beignton, and then In all the years she had lived at the asylum Andrey had only one friend, one the stables just as fast as I know how loving heart to sympathize and help her to run." her troubles, and this was Jean The train drew up at a little station,

Thwalt. Often and often at night, when and the guard came running down to the carringe. He touched his cap with great the two young creatures were alone in their cold meagerly furnished bedroom. respect.

'Ope you didn't 'urt yerseif, my lord ; but you know it is dangerous a jumping like that, when she's on the move. Won't you change carriages, my lord? This ain't fit for the likes of your lordship---- What did you say, ma'am?" "Am-am I near Mountberry Station, let us remain longer-and then we will please?" faltered Audrey, oreaking in on the brief conversation.

"Mountberry? Why, we've passed it a quarter of an hour ago. Right, Bill; yes," giving a shrill whistle. "Right she Now, then, there !"

to out to service before we are free !" The train moved on. Aadrey looke Audrey always shuddered at the word. about her uncertainly; she was fright-The parting was not a thought now ; it ened and bewildered. What should she was a reality, a horrible reality. Three do? Lord John, usually called Jack, days before this one that saw Audrey glanced at the figure before him with engaged in putting her few coarse clothes some interest. into the yellow tin box, the girls had "Looks like a widow. Can't be, though. been summoned into the chapel and cate-

she's so small and young. Poor creature chised by a clergyman, who came in place She's very poor, at any rate. She's eviof the ordinary minister. He seemed to dently upset at pasing her station." and much pleasure in examining Audrey He leaned forward and addressed Aupu certain points, and the girl's clear, fresh voice, added to her intalligence and drey in his kind-hearted way.

"You can get another train back imm diately from Beignton. You will reach Mountherry in a very short time, I am getting out at Beignton myself, and I will

After the girls were dismissed, he had short chat with Miss Irons, the matron, put you in the care of old Staple, the in the course of which he told her he station master, unless you know your was auxious to find a young woman as way about." "No, oh, no !" she broke in nervously maid for a lady who was one of his par-"This-I am a stranger. 1 have never been on a train before. I-oh! and I "My wife can find so one suitable.

shall have kept Mrs. Thorngate waiting. Four girls always give aceat satisfaction ; and so, if there is one ready to go out Oh, dear !" "Never been in a train before !" repeatto service, I might arrange this." he said ed Jack Glendurwood in amazement. He

knit his brows and pulled his handsome Miss Irons gave a cordial consent, but golden-brown mustache. What manner looked vexed when he suggested Audrey is the one to go. She bore many a grudge creature was this, with her sweet, childish voice, her curiously tlack draped and spite against the girl and had determined to put her out into the hardest and least comfortable situation she could find. figure in cumbersome cloak and thick

veil; her shyness and her ignorance? He laughed a little easily. "It must seem But fate was evidently against her, for strange to you. But did f understand the board accepted the Rev. Mr. Thorngate's proposal and Audroy was given a ou to say you were going to meet Mrs. gown, bonnet and cloak, and Thorngate?"

was bid hold herself in readiness to depart "Yes; at-at Mountberry. Mr. Thorn gate told me she would be waiting for Jean spent the whole of the long night me, and now---that came before that fifth day in com-His voice was so kind that Audrey felt forting her beloved friend and herself, and rresistibly drawn toward him. "Well, she will not have to wait long." Lord John answered, cheerfully, and then he all but whistled aloud, for Auwas torn and bleeding, and no salve was drey, with a quick gesture, had flung back her well, and he beheld her face The parting between the two girls was in all its benaty. Tenrs were still hanging on her lashes, but her eyes shone through them like sapphires: her raven very quiet; neither of them could speak the words of farewell, and their eyes were

black hair, brushed vigorously back from

sible in any saddle of hard leather. The most inseparable companion of the gaucho of the west is his rebenka. or whip. This has a heavily loaded handle about a foot and a half long. which terminates in a thick single or double thong of rawhide of the same length as the handle. The handle is sometimes covered with hide or, again, heavily inlaid with silver. A blow from the handle of a rebenka will fell a horse and a cut from its lash will tear open a gash in the flank of a tough-

skinned mule. The gaucho of the south fights with his knife in one hand and his folded poncho in the other as a shield. The western gaucho substitutes the robenka for the poncho and must make a far more formidable opponent. His great facon, or knife, reposes most of the time in his belt; his rebenka never leaves his hand during the day, and at night he sleeps with the thong of it about his wrist .-- Pittsburg Dispatch.

He Relented.

Restaurant Proprietor-Here's your wages. I don't want such a careless watter around my place. Walter-What's the matter?

Restaurant Proprietor-Why, the gentleman ordered sirloin and you served him porterhouse.

Waiter-Well, we all make mis-steaks occasionally.

Then the boss releated .- Toledo Blade.

Whipped Cream.

"Look here," shouted the irate neighbor over the fence, "your youngest son has been stoning my cats and pilfering my apple trees. He is a scamp !"

"Don't talk that way about my son," blurted the fond parent. "Why, he's considered the cream of our family." "The cream, ch? Well, I'd like to see him whipped."

Progress.

"Yes," said the old man, "my daughter is still studying French."

"But she can't speak the language at all, can she?" remarked the friend. "She couldn't at first but now she can speak it just enough to make herself unintelligible."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Sure Proof.

"Sir, the owner of this automobile ins not run away from the consequences of the smashup. He is above suspicion."

"I know that, because he is under the auto."-Baltimore American.

No Empty Joke.

First Legislator-Are you going to vote for the charter of this vacuum company? Second Legislator-What's in it?-Baltimore American.

LATE SNAPSHOT OF MRS. ROOSEVELT.

years, has been promoted to the second The President and Mrs. Roosevelt breakfast with her parents. This secgive scores of dinner parties, on an ond feast is a movable one, and may average of three a week, to companies occur at 8 and then at 9, according to varying from eighteen to thirty guests. the will of the President and what en- Mrs. Roosevelt, besides her weekly regagements have occupied him the even- ceptions and the state receptions, gave ing before. last winter about twelve semi-official

entertainments, musicales, afternoon Miss Isabel Hagner, the private sec retary of Mrs. Roosevelt, arrives at levees, at each of which nearly 500 the White House at 8 o'clock. She is people have been presented to the misprone to make engagements with all tress of the White House under the who want to consult her on business or most pleasant auspices. Mrs. Roosevelt is a famous needlepleasure at S:10 or S:30, a proceeding woman, and she delights in sewing.

which fills the social climbers with in-While she chats with the cabinet wo tense indignation. Usually Mrs. Roosevelt spends two or three hours with men, she embroiders or works on lace or household linen. This spring she Miss Hagner, and when she cannot has finished an exquisite piece of respare so much time, she leaves copious naissance lace for Miss Ethel's gown notes about her wishes. Just how much responsibility devolves on Miss Hagner at the closing exercises of her school. is known only to the President's wife She has several berthas of her own and herself. Mrs. Roosevelt attends making, and has given each of her four to her own private correspondence and boys a sweater which she kuit at odd

A Narrow Escape. The company had assembled in the church, but the bridegroom was nowith her knit slippers-has made such where to be found. Finally a messena record for gift-giving. Many presger announced that the young man had ents intended for relatives and dear been run over and killed while on his friends are made by Mrs. Roosevelt in way to the church. odd moments, and with each gift goes "And just think," she said a month what is most likely the most highly apafterward to a friend, "what a narrow

written by herself. On Tuesday, Mrs. Roosevelt spends the morning with the wives of the cabinet officers, a pleasant little reunion which is held on the second floor of the mansion in the big sunny corridor. to you?

When the White House has not Johnny-Y-e-s, sir. You see, that's strangers, which is seldom, Mrs. Roosewhat they got for chasing worms on a velt goes on an equestrian trip with Sunday .- Philadelphia Inquirer. the President.

The Little Candle.

During the season Mrs. Roosevelt re-

ceives every Friday afternoon, from 3 The candle still holds its own, not to 6. All the smart world, the official withstanding petroleum, gas and electrie light. The troduction of candles world and those who may not claim a place in either category, but who re- in the United States during the fiscal ceive cards to the private entertain- year of 1906 amounted to \$3,859,392.

The Chinese,

Conservative historians among the Chinese claim for their race an antiquity of at least 100,000 years, while those whose estimates are a little "wild" assert that the Chinese were the original inhabitants of the earth and that Chinese history goes back at least 500,000,000 years. The government records of China place the foundation of the empire at 2500 B. C. and claim that it was established by Tohi. who, they assert, is the Noah mentioned in the book of Genesis, B. C. 2240.

Genius and Work.

Men give me credit for genius. All the genius I have lies just in this; When I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought .- Alexander Hamilton.

Here lately, people do not regard . guarantee as more valuable than .

promise. At the age of 17 a girl knows more about love than a man ever will know.

preciated part-a little note, always scape I had from becoming a widow !" Catching the Sunday Worm. Minister (meeting small boy on Sun day afternoon carrying a string of fish)-Johnny, Johnny, do these belong

to many other things connected with times, a few winters ago. purely personal matters, No mistress of the White House-not even the indefatigable Mrs. McKinley,