

Our Unrivalled Premium Offer

42-PIECE MONOGRAM DINNER SET



JUST NOTICE the beautiful decorations and the exquisitely traced design. The ware is semi-vitreous, semi-porcelain decalcomania, and the glaze is put on so perfect and the decorations are burned on underneath so carefully, that we guarantee this ware never to craze, should last a lifetime. It makes no difference what initial your's may be; and we use only the most beautiful style of lettering. An opportunity to secure a beautiful Monogram Dinner Set made to order with your initial on each dish, at half the usual price does not come very often, and may never come again. Our contract with the factory calls for a limited number of sets at a special introductory price, which enables us to make the unparalleled offer we do. The price to the press, for the purpose of advertising the wares, is lower than factory price to jobbers.

Monogram Dinner Sets are all the rage. Never so Popular as now. Order a set at once.

The Independent One Year and the Dinner Set \$4

Each Dish Decorated
With Your Initial.

THIS DINNER SET WILL BE SENT FREE to any one sending us \$10.00 to pay for ten yearly subscriptions to THE INDEPENDENT

Wild Rose Designs in
Colors and Edges
Traced in Gold.

Pensioner of 1812 is Dead at 103

Mrs. Ann Betts, who celebrated her 103d birthday on October 6 last, died Saturday in the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Chauncey Turner, 10 Church place, East Orange.

"Aunt Ann" Betts as she was best known, was born in Gravesend, now a part of Brooklyn, and was a daughter of Abraham Van Emborgh, a commissioned officer in the Continental army during the Revolutionary war. She was married to Joseph Betts, a musician in the American army during the war of 1812.

Mrs. Betts had a fund of interesting recollections, and was fond of telling about Andrew Jackson and his time. She was one of the few surviving pensioners of the war of 1812. She is survived by two sons, George Betts, an inmate of the Soldiers' home at Kearney, and Joseph Betts, who lives on Long Island. There are five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren.

Though totally blind Mrs. Betts retained her other faculties. She had been in poor health since a few days previous to her birthday last month, and her inability to take part in the celebration made her despondent. She announced that she wanted to die and was sure that she would not live much longer. A few days ago peritonitis developed and resulted in her death.

Mrs. Betts a few days ago told her family of a vision in which she had seen two large floral pieces, which she said represented her two surviving sons; five smaller pieces, symbolical of the grandchildren, and clusters of cut flowers, representing the great-grandchildren. Mrs. Betts interpreted this as a premonition of death.—New York Herald.

PLATES THAT GROW

One of Them is Worth Two Thousand Dollars

"If you could eat your dinner off a service like this," said a collector of porcelain, taking a strange bright plate from a cabinet, "why, such a service would be worth \$100,000 or more."

The plate's surface was covered with an irregular and glittering crystalline growth a half-inch high. Beautiful crystals, in their graceful outline suggesting quaint pagodas and gnarled trees, rose up everywhere from the porcelain pattern.

"It is a growing plate," explained the collector. "It is one of those plates whose clay, containing aluminum and magnesium, causes an outgrowth of crystals under the enamel. Such plates are very rare. I paid \$2,000 for this one.

"Only a half dozen growing plates

are known. One, that belongs to a Boston collector, is valued at \$4,500. Another, that had belonged to a poor New York woman, who attached no value to it, sold at auction in 1891 for \$3,700.

"It is interesting to have a growing plate in your collections. This specimen here has put forth three crystals under that little blue mountain design since it came into my hands."—New York Press.

Teaching Boys to Sew in School

"Boys should learn to sew as well as girls," said Miss Lydia A. Kirby, superintendent of sewing in the public schools.

Miss Kirby did not intimate that the coming woman would be too busy to darn her husband's socks and sew on his buttons, but she said that it does not hurt any man to know how to sew, be he bachelor or benedict.

Easy lessons in the art of plain sewing may be introduced into the boys' classes of the public schools.

If the first step in needle threading is successfully mastered, Miss Kirby is confident that the boys will take to sewing as they would to marbles or top spinning.

Arguing that tailors and sailors must know how to handle a needle, and that bachelors and widowers would be happier if they could sew,

Miss Kirby sees no reason why the average man should scorn the gentle art.

In several industrial and institutional schools in the city boys are taught needlework.

The negro boys at the House of Industry at Seventh and Catherine streets, make samplers and can hem and fell a seam as neatly as the girls.—Philadelphia North American.

Wise Youth

"Yes," sighed the unfavored suitor, "Evangeline's father told me never to call there again. I tell you I am feeling pretty blue."

"Well," said his chum, "before I would feel that way I should call in spite of the old gentleman."

"Oh, no. I would rather feel blue than to run the chance of feeling black and blue."—Chicago News.

Had Tried It Thoroughly

"You still have the rheumatism? Have you ever tried the mud bath treatment?"

"O, yes, I have made several trips with my automobile the whole length of Cottage Grove avenue, clear down to Burnside. Didn't do me a bit of good."—Chicago Tribune.