

CHINESE WOMEN'S HARD LOT

Despite Crippled Feet and Heavy Toil
They Remain Cheerful All
the Time.

Dr. Charles K. Roys, a missionary at Weihsien, China, in a letter received in New York by the Presbyterian board of foreign missions, throws some light on the condition of the middle class of women in China. He says:

"We have been employing a Chinese sewing woman for a couple of weeks, and I have been much impressed with the cheerfulness and force of character shown by these poor creatures, condemned to hobble through life on feet not much larger than a sheep's hoof. This woman can go upstairs only with great difficulty; she can't run a footpower sewing machine without pain, so our little hand machine is a boon to her.

"Although carrying any burden is very painful, in their own homes these women have to carry a heavy child around with them while they do their housework, buttoning the child into the front of their clothing to keep it warm through the winter. Yet many of the women have cheerful faces and kindly, smiling eyes very much like an old southern mammy, who has seen much trouble, yet remains cheerful and content. This is especially true of the Christian Chinese women, so much so that their neighbors say some magic changes their faces.

"To-day I passed some women washing clothes in a little stream in native fashion, where they crouch for hours in the bitter cold, sousing the clothes back and forth in the water—no soap and no wash board—lucky if they have a mat or a stone to sit on. Another heavy task in the fall season is the making of wadded garments for the whole family. It is no easy matter when added to all that a woman is expected to do. A woman near us tried to commit suicide last fall because she was asked to make her husband's uncle's winter clothes.

"These wadded garments are ungainly looking, but are said to be very comfortable by missionaries who wear them. They are made of two layers of muslin, dyed blue or black, with a layer of cotton batting between. Each individual wears three or four of the wadded coats and usually one pair of trousers, the latter very loose and baggy above and very tight around the ankle, where they are secured by a strap."

CAMPING OUT IN ROCKIES.

Joys and Sorrows of Strenuous Life
in the Wilderness of the
Famous Mountains.

"About dusk you straggle in with trout or game. The camp-keeper lays aside his mending or his repairing or his note-book, and stirs up the cooking fire. The smell of broiling and frying and boiling arises in the air," says S. E. White, in *The Mountains*. "By the dancing flame of the camp-fire you eat your third dinner for the day—in the mountains all meals are

dinners, and formidable ones at that. The curtain of blackness draws down close. Through it shine stars, loom mountains cold and mistlike in the moon. You tell stories. You smoke pipes. After a time the pleasant chill creeps down from the eternal snows. Some one throws another handful of pine cones on the fire. Sleepily you prepare for bed. The pine cones flare up, throwing their light in your eyes. You turn over and wrap the soft woolen blanket close about your chin. You wink drowsily and at once you are asleep. Late in the night you awaken to find your nose as cold as a dog's. You open one eye. A few coal marks where the fire has been. The mist mountains have drawn nearer, they seem to bend over you in silent contemplation. The moon is sailing high in the heaven. With a sigh you draw the canvas tarpaulin over your head. Instantly it is morning."

FOND OF SUNFLOWER SEED

Enormous Amount Consumed in
Czar's Country Strikes Visiting
French Physician.

A French physician, Dr. Marcou, says *Leslie's Weekly*, states that one of the first things which struck him on his arrival in Russia was the enormous quantity of sunflower seeds consumed in that country. The seeds, which are oleaginous and have an agreeable taste, are constantly chewed by the people. The outer husk is detached with the teeth and spat out. These husks are seen scattered about on pavements and garden walks, in railway carriages, tramway cars and cabs, and on the floors of restaurants and private rooms. On days of public festivity the ground everywhere is covered with them as thickly as the streets of Paris are strewn with confetti during the carnival. At every street corner a brisk trade is done with the seeds by old women. A striking proof of this passion—for it is nothing less—of the Russian peasant is the fact that the czarina could think of nothing that would be more welcome to the soldiers in Manchuria, and she is said to have spent \$160 in satisfying their craving for sunflower seeds. As the seeds are very cheap, that sum represents an enormous consignment.

Living Rapidly.

"I tell you, Singleton, you don't know the joys and felicities of a contented married life, the happy flight of years, the long restful calm of—"

"How long have you been married?"

"Just a month." — *Chicago Journal*.

Feminine View.

He—Don't you think Miss Upson carries her head rather high?
She—Yes, poor girl! I can't help feeling sorry for her.

"Feeling sorry for her?"

"Yes. She has such an awfully long neck, you know." — *Chicago Daily News*.

A WORD TO THE WISE

Use Climax Chicken Feed for little chicks and you will say "I wonder why I never found out about this feed sooner." Send for a book, "Give the Little Chicks a Chance." Corn meal and water are back numbers with this feed. Put up, sold and guaranteed by

O. P. HECK, FALLS CITY, NEBRASKA.

Sold by J. H. Miller & son, Morrill.
" L. E. Harding, Hamlin,
" Shildneck Bros., Salem.
" C. W. Allen, Barada.
" H. U. Landolt, Shubert.

SOME EPIGRAMS ON WOMEN

Collection of Quaint Sayings from
"Mollentrave," a Popular
London Play.

The woman who knows Greek will spend an hour and a half in dressing her hair for a party. I calculate that if women wore their hair short a million unemployed hours would be thrown daily upon the world.

The young couple with the grains of rice still upon them start blithely across the marriage links. Much depends on the way they negotiate the first disillusion—or bunker!

Passion wins maids and perseverance widows.

The rejected lover should never lose hope. In addressing the lady his tone should be soft, mellifluous—a south wind rustling over orange trees. Orange trees—not cypresses!

A woman acquires logic when she has a check-book of her own.

Man is fickle and woman capricious. Or vice versa.

The man who sums women up in a sentence is the man whom women can fool with a phrase.

It is a woman's most delightful quality that she is not interested in politics.

What is love? An electric spark that flies at irregular tangents and ricochets wildly from heart to heart. Now it soars upward and finds a lodging in the superior brain, then it descends, boomerang fashion, and leaps at the smile of a girl! The poets have babbled of love since the first introduction of rhyme, philosophers look through their glasses, chemists dissect and grammarians parse—but all that we know or need know is that Cupid is—young.

The woman who is attracted by the man of the massive brain will do wisely to marry his good-looking brother.

THE WISDOM OF CHILDREN

Little Ones Make Remarks That No
Grown-Up Person Would
Think Of.

What could be more simple or more splendidly direct as a compliment to a pretty girl than the small boy's admiring question: "Are your eyes new ones?" No "grown-up" person could have thought of that. "A ruminating animal is one that chews her cubs"—there might surely be less thoughtful definitions, says the *Spectator*. As for definitions, no dictionary has ever given anything better than "a movable feast—a picnic."

With Cleanly Persons if Soap and Water are Desirable Pompeian Massage Cream is Essential

You do not wear fresh underwear for "the looks of it," but to enjoy the *sense* of cleanliness. Clean outer garments answer for appearances.

Soap and water will take the surface grime off the face, but Pompeian Cream alone will take the hidden dirt from the pores—the dirt that makes the complexion sallow, muddy and oily.

Pompeian Massage Cream cannot improve nature but it permits nature to do its perfect work—it makes the pores throw off the dirt and impurities, and it gives a sense of cleanliness unknown before its use. Does not—cannot—promote the growth of hair on the face.

For sale at King's Pharmacy.

There is a delightful note of the night nursery in the beginning of a girl's essay on boys: "The boy is not an animal, but they can be heard to a considerable distance;" equaled, perhaps, in its splendid simplicity by the boy's written criticism to the effect that "most girls are very shy and angry." It is the directness of the description which compels attention in vivid comments such as: "Just before it killed me the tooth came out;" and nothing surely could be more Johnsonian in its absolute truth than the answer given to the painstaking schoolmaster trying to make the class understand what might be meant by the subversive word "antipodes." "If I bored a hole right through the earth till I came out at the other side, where should I be?" "Off yer 'ead! You can't do it!"

Unpleasant Reminder.

Mrs. Blank—That girl in the next flat keeps drumming the tune I was playing the night you proposed to me.

Mr. Blank—I know it! As I've said fifty times before, I wish she'd move!—*Detroit Free Press*.

Wilkins—You've never worked a day in your life, have you?

Bilkins—No; but I've worked lots of people.—*Detroit Free Press*.