## CUNSTIPATION Is called the "Father of Diseases."

BARTHOLDI'S STATUE.

Even as a mother, when the twilight falls, With flaming candle high above her head feers from her cottage door and softly calls. Her loitering children who too far have strayes and smiles to hear their shouts come through the gloom.

the gloom, ing her flaring light to guide them home— andest thou—great statue from thy height ams out one constant welcome o'er and

While allen serfs and exiles eatch thy light and pull with eager hands for freedom's shore their homes are founded on our prairies free, they build their fanes within our mountains

shade
pr. southward, nestle 'neath the orange tree,
No more we see the stinging lash cut deep
the dusky fisch of supplicating slave,
No more through cypress awamps the bloodhounds creep
To hunt him to his master—er his grave.
Though black, though white, of high or low de-

The hand that feeds thy watch fire now is free.

FANCHETTE.

A slip of a girl with slim, young

shoulders, childish form and any, face half avoiding, half inviting thegaze

Fanchette Hugot they called her in the village, where old Mother Hugot was well known. But Fanchette shook

her head. She was no kith and kin of Mme. Hugot, that she knew, and Jacques

knew it also-Jacques, with his bonny brown head and bright, bold face and

gray attire, which marked him of the

petter class; Jacques, who loved her petter than she loved the turkeys which

she tended, and swore that every dark

hair of her head under the red turban

Jacques' father called her the little

turkey tender and threw her a coin

from his carriage as he passed. But

Fanchette treasured the coins and made

herself more beautiful in her lover's eyes

with her finery-ribbons that matched

the blue of her eyes and roses that rivaled

the light of his beautiful eyes shine in

hers, she forgot the whole world just for

that one moment. She forgot to wonder

so unequally. She forgot that old

Mother Hugot was a hard mistress and

forgave her the bruises on her poor body

and the unkind words she used toward her. She mounted into heaven when

Jacques put his arms about her and she

could lean her head for a moment on his

But these opportunities were seldom nted her for sinking her soul in Lethe.

here were cows to milk, and the pigs to

feed, and the turkeys to tend, and when

she could finally slip away to her lover whistling impatiently round the corner of the lane she had but a few moments

to spare from her mistress, who was im-

patient the instant the girl was out of

They used to watch the moon come up

in the soft warm sky, and Jacques would

claim a kiss for every star that appeared

in the heavens as they watched. Ah,

Fanchette loved the stars! One shone

into her little casement at night, and she

it, and his kisses seemed to her again laid

for-nothing. But Fanchette knew from

the tiny gold locket around her neck and

from the embroidery on a bit of a gown Mother Hugot had shown her that she

her in some guise or other. Every morn-

ing when she arose she would say, "Per-

haps today my deliverer will come," and

every night when she went to bed she

prayed, "God, I thank thee that I am yet

alive, for I know thou wilt send me a

So when the fairy godmother finally iid arrive Fanchette was the least sur-

When Jacques met her that evening in the lane, he laid his head down against

per to hide his face, out of which the

great blessing tomorrow."

prised of any of the village.

fixed on the distant light.

es, round and fiery and glowing

broad shoulder.

her sight.

was precious to him.

Great, grand, majestic monument of love, A burning altar by the sounding sea— Mispah—imploring God to watch above Between our banner and the flour-de-lis. —Jaye Jacques in Youth's Companie

It is caused by a Torpid Liver. and is generally secompanied with LOSS OF APPETITE.

SICK HEADASHE.

BAD BREATH, Etc.

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Prof. Lane, the artist, bas leased

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ing. Nice quite rooms. Prices

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Agent Athena, Oregon

ray light had faded.

"You are going away," he cried, "to be a great lady. You have a title; you will live in a palace. I, poor Jacques, what shall I do? I think death would Pullman Sleeping Cars. Superb Dinning Cars. Free 2d-Class Sleepers. THROUGH TO CHICAGO VIA THIS LINE not be difficult."

Passenger trains of this Company are run-ning regularly between "I shall come back, Jacques, in a year—they have promised me that—and then we can be married if you are waiting for me still. Parting is but a test of Dayton, Waitsburg, Walla Walla, Wash and Pendleton, Oregon. true love. Don't give your kisses or your love words to other girls to make faking close connections at Hunt's Jun with Northern Pacific trains for Tac Scattle, Victoria, W.C., Ellensburgh, N. Scattle, Victoria, R. C., Ellensburgh, North Yaklma, Pasco, Sprague, Cheney, Daven-port, Spoksne, Butte, Helena, St. Paul and Minneagulis.

the time speed faster, my own Jacques, If I feel that you are all my own in deed and in thought, there will be no sting in the sadness of our parting." Jacques lifted up his head. The moon

ame up lightly over the late lime trees and shone upon his boylsh face."
"I promise," he said, solemnly lifting his hand on high, and then he drew her lark head against his shoulder and pressed her lips with his own. For Accommodation of Second-Class

"In a year from tonight I will meet you here. Oh, Fanchette, my love, my own, you will not fail me?" "Never, Jacques, if I come to rags. I will keep my word. If I come to a beggar, still I will meet you here."
"Remember our star, Fanchette. Ev-

ery night I will look for it, and when you see its rays you will know your Jacques is dreaming of you and praying for your return."

When the sun chased the shadows

from the earth next morning, Fanchette

was m ny miles away.

She went to a palatial home. She gowned herself in satins and saw herself bedecked with jewels. She grew more fair than a poet's dream, and she danced with nobles and was attended by aristocratic dames.

She was still Panchette, and at night she looked at the star she loved and murmured the prayer of her childhood's days. Every heartbeat was for Jacques. Paris Letter.

every tear for Jacques, every amile for Jacques. She knew not if he were dead or living. When she was of age, at the

and of the year, then she would know.

Her beauty expanded. Her eyes were deeper, her form rounder, her skin firmer, with a glow like polished marble. She carried her head with a saucy tilt, her lips melted into smiles, her cheeks dimpled. They called her Fanchette the lovable.

When 11 months had passed, she put her arms about her newly found father. the murmured Jacques' name with an stonation like a ringdove in her voice, ai a frown corrugated the old man's andsome brow. He flung her aside. "Ingrate!" he cried stormily.

Fanchette kissed him sadly and crept away. Just at that moment she longed for the starlighted land, the coins that Father Badeau threw to the poor turkey driver and the curses of Mother Hugot with a heartsickness that terrified her.

She never mentioned Jacques' name sgain. She stole from her home one night at the hour of 12. She paused beyond in the corridor and gave one glance behind at the luxury wrapped nest she had quitted. She saw the gilded panels, shining mirrors reflecting painted ceil-ings hung in roses with a frieze of cu-pids, soft, rich carpets and lace hung bed where dreams of Jacques had cir-cled round her drowsy head. She saw her tiny satin shoes, subtly suggestive of indolence and with a

touch of personality seeming to cling about them still as they lay discarded on the white fur rug before the scented fire. Her glance wandered to an open chest of antique wood hard by, heaped up with the choicest treasures of the milliner's art. Here a fan coquetted with an opera cloak, there a dainty ball gown spread its filmsy flounces over a Parisian bonnet laden with purple violets.

She dropped a tear, she burst into a Her woman's heart cried out after all this luxury. Her better nature whispered Jacques' name into her ear. The tear became as a rainbow touched by her smile. She turned and fied, crying. "The world is well lost for love, my Jacquest I come!"

the carmine of her dewy lips.

When Jacques took her in his arms In the old familiar trysting spot at and told her that he loved her and let last, waiting for her lover, she echoed those words. She cronched down and kissed the turf and the star eyed marthat God should let his creatures suffer guerites and laughed to herself softly and gleefully. so; that he should distribute blessings She heard his step at last. She arose with a new shyness born of her fresh beauty sud her solemn joy.

"Jacques!"
"What, Fanchette! You! What! Fanchette in the rags of the turkey girl?" he

"Oh, yes, Jacques, yes! The turkey girl, Fanchette, whom you love. Not yours, Jacques, yours!"

He dropped his hat from his hand. His

rugged face paled and his lips quivered. She thought his joy unmanned him. He put both hands over his face and stood so, abashed before her dewy eyes. She brushed his hands with her red lips and whispered to him:

"Look up. my Jacques! Surely you will speak to your own Fanchette? Oh, fie, friend Jacques, tears for joy, forsooth! Methinks that is worthy of a voman. What! Will you not look at me? They say that I am greatly changed
—a beauty, Jacques, your little Fanchettel Are you not glad?"
She was sobbing and laughing and
clinging to him, the moon showing her

always thought of Jacques when she saw on her lips as she fell asleep with her eyes dimples, and her soft, quivering and her new great beauty to him in a maddening way. Her hair fell around Fanchette was very faithful to Mother Hugot, who grumbled at having to keep her and called her shiftless and a goodhim, her warm arms were laid upon his shoulders, she was leaning against him, delicious in her womanly gladness. But he did not touch her after the first involuntary caress. He dropped upon one knee at her feet and laid his face against was Jacques' equal at least, and she al-ways looked for a delivery to come to her hand.

Their star on high looked down upon them benignly. "Look, Jacques, look-our star! Do not kneel to me, my own Jacques, do not, I pray! See, it is smiling at us—it is happy, too. The year is past, is past, Jacques, let us thank the good God together. But first will you not kiss me? Am I to see for it, then? Dear friend, do not give way thus. I am here, close beside you, Jacques. I will never, never leave you now, love, unless you bid me

"I bid you go."
The voice was hoarse, agonized with eathly anguish in its modulations.

"Jacques!" "I am married!" He caught her, held her to bim as her ed and cursed himself.

"Fanchette, Fanchette, look up and listen! My God, I hate myself! I married Rosamond Cartier six months ago. I-thought you would not come back. Father influenced n.e"-

"Don't!" Fanchette said. She seemed more beautiful than ever when she stood up again. But Jaques could not bear to look at her. She slipped away from him over the grass toward Mother Hugot's house. "Come to our house, Fanchette," he

But she shook her head, lifted the latch and went in.

She is the turkey tender once again. She sees Jacques' wife roll by in her carriage. She is humble and patient. but she prays the old prayer no more.

All that remains of the past are the stars, and on calm nights when she looks out of her window she still fancies as she weeps herself into troubled dream land but Jacques is once again claiming a kiss for every star in the crowded heavens.-Exchange.

How French Criminals Face Death. The Abbe Faure, ex-chaplain of Roquette, is convinced that the majority o not tremble when they see the fatal knife before them; they are "electrified" and appear unconscious. One woman, however, distinguished herself by skip-ping up to the shimmering blade and ng it. She had to be dragged away by brute force and strapped on to the bas ule, being livid with rage at the in-erruption of her osculatory devotion.—

HOW TO TREAT A WATCH.

An Old Watchmaker Gives Advice Worth

"Bear in mind," said an old watch-"Bear in mind," said an old watch-maker the other day, "that a watch is, in its way, almost as delicate a piece of mechanism as the human system. As it is necessary for a man who wishes to keep in good health to take his meals regularly, so it is necessary to feed a watch at regular intervals. You feed a watch by winding it up. Therefore have a certain hour for winding your watch and never deviate from it.

"You can regulate your own watch if you will only study its peculiarities. See this little arm? Well, if your watch is running slow, turn that arm with the blade of your penknife a trifle toward the letter 'F.' If it is running fast, turn it in the opposite direction toward 'S. Don't move the arm more than a fraction of an inch, for if that will not suffice your watch needs a watchmaker's

"Don't open the inner case of your watch more than is absolutely necessary Every time you open it dust sweeps in upon the works, and it takes very little dust to put a watch out of order. In nine cases out of ten, when a watch is brought to me to be cleaned, I can tell with my glass the business the owner of the watch follows. I examined a watch the other day and told my customer that he worked in wool. He admitted the fact. I had found some small particles of wool in the works of his watch.

"Have a chamois case for your watch, or chamois lining in your watch pocket. It preserves the case and keeps it from getting scratched. I have heard men say that a watch with a chamois case will keep no better than one without such protection, but that is nonsense.

"If you work near electrical instruments or ride on electrical cars, you should have your watch demagnetized. The real cost of this is almost nothing. There is a machine for the purpose. You place the watch on the positive side and then on the negative. There is no more work about it than there is in baking a loaf of bread.

"I have heard men say that it was impossible to take a sick watch to a jeweler without being told that the trouble lay in a broken mainspring. But how little men who wear watches know about men who wear watches know about mainsprings! Broken mainsprings come as a sort of epidemic. Don't laugh; I'm simply telling you a fact. A year ago this spring I was flooded with watches the mainsprings of which had snapped. A peculiarity of the breaking was that each of the 25 or more turns to the spring was severed, and that the breaks were in a straight line from the center to the circumference of the spring.

of final. The best as well as the cheapest watch movements in the world are made in England and America. It's all well enough to talk about Swiss watches. but in point of accurate time keeping there never has been made an expensive Swiss watch that was a whit superior to a good English or American one.

Wind your watch regularly, regulate it, study its moods in both hot and cold weather, keep the inner case closed, get it demagnetized and don't call the watchmaker a robber when he tells you that the mainspring of your watch needs renewal."

How to Loosen Glass Bottle Stoppers. 1. Tap the stopper gently with wood. first on one side, then on the other, strik-ing upward. 2. Dip the neck and stopper in hot water. 3. Tie a string around the stopper and jerk it evenly backward ward, holding the bottle firm. 4. Put a drop or two of oil around the stopper where it will run down between the stopper and the neck of the bottle,

How to Care For Oleanders. An oleander ought to bloom profusely half the year. Plant out or plunge small plants during the summer, giving them abundance of water. The best soil is equal parts of loose, rotten sods, sand and cow manure. See that tubs or pots are well drained. In winter set in a cool light cellar with little water, not little enough, however, to cause the soil to get quite dry. When repotting in spring, prune and cut back the branches some. Keep the plants in a partly shaded lo cation under a tree or on a porch. Give plenty of water and shower the foliage. If mealy bug or scale be found, use a whisk brush and soapsuds to remove them.

How to Make a Water Filter. Stop the hole of a clean flowerpot about 10 inches high with a piece of new sponge, not too tightly to prevent water from passing through. A 2-inch layer of charcoal, then a layer of clean sand, and last one three inches deep of coarse, clean gravel is put in, and the pot is kept over an earthen jar under the faucet. Sufficient water will filter through for drinking purposes.

How to Make a Lamp Shade. "I had a large and beautifully embroidered white silk handkerchief," said a lady, "which I never had found any edged it with a frill of cream embroidered chiffon. Then I cut a large circle

use for. I dyed it a primrose yellow and from the center, laid side plaits, two at each side and turning toward the center of each corner or point. I then sewed ered the same with a box plaited ruching of ribbon to match, joined at one side under a pretty bow. This makes a lovely shade to slip over a plain white porcelain lamp."

How to Wash a Carriage. First wet it thoroughly with the hose or by throwing water over it. This will remove all gritty dirt and mud, which, if rubbed off, would scratch the varnish. Do not use hot water in winter. Wash off with a sponge soaked in water.

How to Start a Ensty Serew. With a nail punch give it two or three tharp blows to drive it in, then use the screwdriver. If the blows do not start it, heat the screw by holding a hot iron

A Word to Mr. Carnegie? Mr. Andrew Carnegie has made a large fortune in the steel business, but is not

satisfied. He now poses as a political prophet, but is not entirely a success.

He tells us that the whole English speaking world ought to unite in order to boss the affairs of the planet. Such a combination, he declares, would give us the dictatorship. We should be-come the arbiters of the world's destiny, "and all like that, you know." Our consolidated navy would be decisive in any controversy, and European nations would be compelled to ask our per-mission before cutting each other's

There is no reason why we should unite with England either politically, commercially or otherwise. We are quite able to run our own machine, and ask no help from any one. We don't propose to assume the task of control-ling Europe. If Germany wants to fight Russia, that is her business. We will stay on this side of the water and supply breadstuffs at a reasonable profit. If France is loading up for a contest, that is not our affair. She is her own master. and we have no desire to take a hand.

If our memory serves us, we were at some pains about a century ago to break off all close relations with England. King George got very mad and swore at us in his characteristic patois, but we brought that stubborn gentleman to terms at last. It is not probable, therefore, that we shall at this late day enter into a "combine" with England which might open up a chance to recover the property she owned before the Declara-tion of Independence.—New York Tel-

Helping Out a Medical Authority. A medical authority says that in view of a threatening plague people cannot be too careful in the selection of the ice they use, as all sorts of disease may be communicated by this medium, but no directions governing the selection of ice are given. In order that the public welfare may be conserved we present a few general rules for the guidance of ice

The best ice is always cold, and some times a slight moisture may be observed upon the surface. It is devoid of smell and will melt when exposed to a temperature of 110 degrees F. Ice made of water is most desirable. It should be transparent, or nearly so, and should break into fragments when given a a sharp blow. Tough ice that will not break is generally adulterated. Avoid soft ice or ice that has been subjected to excessive heat while under process of manufacture.

and will have to be thrown away. After having melted, ice loses many of its virtues and should not be used. It should always be kept in a cool place and at a distance from gas fixtures to avoid explosions.-Washington News.

Beautiful Lectures on Journalism. Lectures on journalism are becoming abundant. It goes without saying that 19 times out of 20 they are by those who know nothing of their subject experimentally, but know all about it theoret ically. And, oh, how beautifully they do talk! But if they'll only take a little hack at it in a practical day in and day out sort of way they'll find that journalism means something else than spider web rainbows and pansy beds, or we'll lose our guess.

We have never known a case where actual experience with book canvassers committees who want a lot of free advertising in the editorial columns "for the good of the cause, you know," etc., ever failed to leave its impress of stern logic. Those who presume on the duties and responsibilities of journalism and all that sort of pretty talk would see some things at least a little differently if they'd only get down from their high horse and take a hand at journalism themselves.—Milford (N. Y.) Journal.

Where Discipline Is Essential. It seems to us that we have this year an inordinate number of reports of riot-

ous and obstreperous conduct on the part of students in institutions of learning, especially in colleges and academies, and even in seminaries for young women. Making due allowance for youthful frivolity, we take occasion to say that at all hazards order must be preserved among the students and discipline en-forced by the faculty of all educational institutions. When students are suffered to override the rules set up by the faculty, it is to their own disadvantage; when professors fail to apply these rules, it is evidence of their incompetency; when an institution gets a name for disorderliness, it is on the road to ruin -New York Sun.

Can This Be True?

"No, sir, I'll not pay 35 cents for a small sandwich and 50 cents more for service. That's simply highway robbery," said a New York man to the proprietor of a Chicago restaurant. "That, sir, is an insult to compare me with a highway robber."

"Yes, you are right. If there were any highway robbers, I would certainly beg their pardon."—Texas Siftings.

World's Pair Expenses For One Day. A Chicago man gives this schedule of prices for seeing the fair on 60 cents a day: ttage Grove avenue car, round trip ...... 10 Admission. 60
Milk at milk exhibit. Free
Fresh roils at yeast exhibit Free
Buttered crackers at butter exhibit Free

A man said to be 75 years old has entered as a student at Princeton college. He had all his life been imbued with a desire to have a college education, and a legacy has at last placed him in a position to obtain one.

Spain was a republic for nearly two years (1868-70) under the presidency of Emilio Castelar, but royalty was revived. Castelar has just announced his retirenent from public life.

HOW TO CONTROL A HORSE.

A Runaway May Be Mastered by Using a

A horse cannot nor will not run away with his neck handsomely arched and without bearing hard against the bit. By having him carefully flexed and monthed you put his head, neck and mouth in position to make resistance against the bit a physical impossibility, and even if he should be frightened into running, the muscles of his neck and jaw having by previous training been brought under absolute control, he will quickly yield to the pressure of the bit and can be managed with ease. Besides forcing the horse into physical obedience, flexing and mouthing have an equal moral effect—viz, being taught that the pain caused by viz, being taught that the pain caused by pulling the bit ceases with the beginning of his obedience, he always, as it were, anticipates your wishes by yielding immediately. These results obtained by mediately. These results obtained by assortment of handsome silk skirts to match their various gowns.

Among parasols for general uses are those driving or riding them through the streets or park, and you will have fewer streets or park, and you will have fewer have a prettily wrought border at the edge or are finished with slightly gathered pinked flounces. fewer doctor bills to pay.

To hold a spirited horse—one of those

luggers who nearly pull you off the saddle or who pull the wagon by the mouth, with the reins as traces fastened to your hands and you as a substitute for whiffletree—is no pleasure. You wrap the reins around your hands. You use buttons or around your hands. You use buttons or loops or universal or patent bits, which, giving the horse more pain, only cause him to pull harder, for he wants to free himself from the torture inflicted by the bit; or by an overdraw attached to the bits of the horse received and the second of striped white, pink and violet, the sweet pea colors. White lace plainings ahow everywhere among the rose ruches.—New York Evening Post. thin bit, the latter pinching the mouth (the thinner and smaller the bit the greater the torture), you elevate his nose and tie it up to his tail, keeping him for hours in a strained position, which produces that peculiar stiff movement of shoulders and forelegs so noticeable in horses checked by high overdraws. But you do not remedy the trouble; the horse

If you, instead of fighting the whole horse at once, would first become master of his separate parts, particularly his neck and jaws, by having them flexed and suppled so that you can handle them with ease, you would have no trouble, no lugging, no running away. If the horse lugs with his jaws resting against the bit, it is not caused by the hardness of flesh in his mouth, but by the position of his head and neck and the stiffness of the his head and neck and the stiffness of the latter, receiving and centering in it the impetus of his body. He may, for instance, have a heavy muscular neck and strong, narrow jawbones. The muscles of the neck not being, by flexing, taught to yield those which carry the head and strong, narrow jawbones. The muscles of the neck not being, by flexing, taught · It sometimes presents a fine appearance, but is unhealthful. Ice more than to yield, those which carry the head and although he would like to evade the pain inflicted by the bit he cannot do so, but must rush against it. Remove the cause, and the trouble will disappear.

How the Saying "Among the Gods" Orig-

The Drury Lane theater, London, many years ago had its ceiling painted to represent a blue sky with clouds, among which were Cupids flying in every direction. This ceiling extended over the gallery, and consequently the occupants of these higher seats were said to be "among the gods," while later the term "gallery gods" was applied to those occupying the highest tiers in the-

How to Guess a Woman's Age. A volume of memoirs has just been published giving the experience of a French president of assizes. It bears curious test mony to the inaccuracy of women on the subject of their own ages. As the writer's information is from the calendar, he speaks only of the criminal classes. The only instances in which he finds correct dates given by women are when they are under 25 or over 85. At these periods of life, he says, they are to be trusted. At all other periods the sure controlling tendency is to understate. The magistrate has been able to give a rule for guidance. He finds that female prisoners invariably state their ages as 9, 39, 49 or 59, and from this remarksble circumstance he deduces his rule. If their ages are in the forties, they boldly set them down in the thirties; but, conscience asserting itself, they keep as near the truth as they can and fix them at 89. Whether male criminals do the same the magistrate does not state.

How Bricks Get Their Color. Bricks and common pottery ware owe their red color to the iron naturally contained in the clay of which they are formed, the iron, by the action of heat, seing converted into the red oxide of iron. Some varieties of clay, like that found near Milwaukee, contain little or no fron, and the bricks made from it are consequently of light yellow color.

How to Treat New Brussels Carpets. Brussel carpets even of the best quality are liable to be injured by something catching in the loops of the threads. This roughens the surface and prolonge a loop to an unsightly length. Cut it off as soon as the damage is done, thus preventing its pulling on other threads. See also that the furniture and casters are smooth enough not to catch, also that there are no projecting nails in boots that must walk over it. Avoid sweeping a new brussels carpet until the loops have been trodden down somewhat. For this reason, it would be well to cover it with rugs or an art square for a month or so if possible

How to Make Screws Hold. In soft wood or in too large a hole a screw can be firmly driven if a stick half the size of the hole is dipped in thick glue and put in first. If glue is not obtainable, put the stick in, fill with resin, then heat the screw so it will melt the resin. To drive a screw in broken plaster fill the cavity with plaster of paris, then put the screw in before it hardens.

How to Make Table Linen Wear Evenly. If napkins, tablecloths and doilies are numbered with indelible ink and used in rotation, the wear on them will be much THE REALM OF FASHION.

Pink accessories are still used on gra-collets, but a newer and sometimes more recoming color note on gray is that of pair rellow in crepe de chine, chiffon or stripe

The aspiring esprey, the nodding long stemmed flower, the waving plume and the erect, assertive bow of ribbon, lace or velvet are still prominent features of mil-

The new silk warp clairette fabrica de-signed for demidress the coming summer are very lovely both in fabric and color, and their pretty ribbon garnitures will lend additional charm. India silks with old ross or lilac clusters

on a pale princese ground make charming dresses trimmed with ecru gulpurs lace and loops and ends of velvet or old rose or lilac satin ribbon.

Among parasols for general uses are those of corded silk lined with shot surah. India silk parasols in delicate tints or in white

Rows of fringed or pinked ruches, ribbons set on in spaced lines, narrow bias bands of silk gathered twice through the center or box plaited, slightly gathered or festooned lace flounces, are the popular fin-ishes for the bottom of summer dress skirts.

A dinner dress of shot satin in pink and

JUST BOYS.

Vance W. Hjelm of Cotton, Cal., is perhaps the youngest telegraph operator in the world, being but 11.

Dentson, Tex., claims to have discove a 6-year-old boy who "has been a tramp for two years, plays poker, drinks whisky, can swear like a pirate and is an expert with the pistol." Two boys about 13 years of age are run-

ning a dairy in south Atchison, Kan. They started two years ago with one cow and a milk can. Now they have four or five cows and a horse and wagon. A 16-year-old negro boy living near Milan, Tenn., was born with only one eye, there being no trace of another. His body

is covered with a growth of small hairs re-sembling wool, giving him the appearance

"Now let me add a few words as a sort three days old should not be purchased, neck stretched out are predominant, and In Princeton, Ky., the 3-year-old baby of sold should not be purchased. In Princeton, Ky., the 3-year-old baby of sold should not be purchased. In Princeton, Ky., the 3-year-old baby of sold should not be purchased. In Princeton, Ky., the 3-year-old baby of sold should not be purchased. was no rope handy, but Mrs. Stevens' 10year-old son volunteered to be lowered down by a twisted window curtain. It broke, and the poor fellow was drowned. He was found with the baby in his arms.— New York Recorder.

WAVES OF WATER.

The highest falls in the world are the Ribbon falls of the Yosemite-3,300 feet. The oldest artesian well in Europe is found at Lillers, France. From its mouth water has flowed uninterruptedly for 746

It is estimated that the Mississippi river annually discharges into the gulf of Mexico 10,500,000,000,000 cubic feet of water. Of this prodigious quantity 1-2900 part will be

The river Alde in Suffolk runs parallel with the coast for some miles, only sepa-rated from the sea by a narrow shingle bank, which, when the tide is exceptionally high, is covered by the waves. In the bay of Fundy the time rise

feet. A ship struck and remained on a rock there after dark, and at daybreak the grew were astonished to find themselves looking down a precipies into water far

FIN, FEATHER AND FUR.

The woods just north of West Point are the home of more than a score of American

The Hydra fusca, a sort of polypus, may be turned inside out like a glove and will continue to live and eat as heartily as ever One kind of fellyfish is shaped like a trumpet and another like a Chinese lantern, capable of contracting and expanding itself at will. An English writer declares he saw two

salmon fight a duel. The fish plunged at one snother for two hours, and night came on, and the end of the battle could not be The most curious animal in the world is

the Ornithorynchus paradoxus of Austra-lia. It is shaped like an otter, has fur like a beaver, is webfooted like a swan, has a bill like a duck, a tail like a fox, is amphibious and lays eggs.

EDUCATIONAL ECHOES.

The greatest university is Oxford. It has 31 colleges and 5 halls. The libraries of Williams college and the University of Michigan are now open on

The University of Cincinnati recently re-ceived a very valuable tract of land in the heart of that city. It contains upward of

Miss Kathleen Murphy of Dublin received the \$1,500 prize from the Royal University of Ireland for the best examination in modern literature.

The Register at Stanford university announces that ex-President Harrison will begin his course of lectures on international law next October, when the new school of iaw will be opened. Besides general in-struction in law, the course includes train-ing in branches that will fit students for the public service.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The amount of air that a man will inhal. in 24 hours will fill 78 hogsbeads and weigh 53 pounds.

A thousand millions of the animalculafound in stagnant water do not collectively equal the size of a grain of sand. Fourteen minor planets were discovered during last month, bringing the total nam-ber of small planets known to 275.

The diameter of Mars is nearly 4,250 miles. Its volume is about one seventh and its density four lifths that of the earth. A stone let fall on the surface of Mars would fall six feet the first second.

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