

# JUNE LEAVES.

FROM THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., JUNE 21, 1893.

**CHICAGO!**

**THE FAIR.**

Everybody Delighted

WITH

**PRESTON'S DISPLAY.**

LOOK US UP THERE.

Tell Friends about us. We  
Will be Glad to See You.

**G. B. FRENCH,**

19 & 21 Market Street, - - Portsmouth, N. H.,

Keeps a full assortment of the  
famous

**Priestly Black Dress Goods,**

In Plain and Fancy Weaves.

These goods are acknowledged to be the  
best in the market for

**Color & Wearing Qualities.**

They can be cleansed easily, washed in  
in soap and water if necessary.

**OUR DRIVES IN CHINA SILKS**

At 39 & 49 cts. per yard,

Are creating a rush in our silk department.

If you wish to buy a

Silk, Sateen, Lawn or Print  
Waist,

Our assortment is complete and

**Prices Low.**

**New and Beautiful Laces**

Of every sort and description,  
just received.

**Call and Examine Them.**

**Buy Your Hats**

**And Furnishing Goods**

At **GRIFFIN'S,**

13 Congress Street.

**OH! WHAT LOVELY TEA AND COFFEE.**

Gold Watches, Diamond Rings and  
other valuable presents drawn  
with Tea at **BATES'.**

Choice Groceries, Patent Medicines, Cushing  
Process Wines and Liquors.

**HENRI L. BATES,**

16 1-2 Austin Street, Portsmouth.

**Rhyme with Reason for the Season.**

Would you have a home of comfort,  
would you have a home of ease,  
Where everything is sweet and clean, and  
each one tries to please,  
Where the cuisine is the finest, and at-  
tendance is the best,  
And offers to the traveller a quiet hour  
of rest?  
With sober satisfaction and all "the  
peace that springs  
From the very large sum total of many  
little things,"  
The result of numerous trifling cares that  
count not in the cost,  
But show the very level head that marks  
the able host;  
Where the view from every window that  
fronts the pretty street  
Gives much of the variety that artists  
love to greet,  
And extends far out to ocean, to dale and  
lofty hill  
With all the fresh green beauty that  
nature's charm can fill—  
Would you have all this enjoyment and  
retain your early youth?  
Go sojourn at the Rockingham and recog-  
nize the truth.

The Wentworth House has every charm  
To bring to mortal sleep's sweet balm,  
And in waking moments what bliss to be  
Breathing health from the open sea.  
Watching the sails pass to and fro,  
Hearing the splash on the beach below,  
Viewing the grounds laid out with taste;  
Oh! the time flies with a rapid pace.

Do you know of a company under the  
sun

With a reputation fairly won  
For insurance business rightly done  
At an equitable rate?  
When the policy holder may justly  
believe  
That the premium paid which the makers  
receive,  
Will guard against evil fate?  
And when losses occur they never will  
say  
The sum is too high and they never will  
pay,  
Nor attempt to repudiate;  
But meet the full face of the policy  
made  
And dollar for dollar is promptly out-  
paid?  
Yes; the well known "Granite State."

The Portsmouth Crockery Company is a  
place of highest art,  
Where you buy a thing of beauty, or  
take a humble start  
In the mysteries of housekeeping and all  
its pains and joys,  
From the cheap and solid dinner set to  
the lightest children's toys.

You surely cannot pass the window of  
Mrs. Clough  
Without stopping to admire it even  
against a vow;  
No matter what your hurry that beauty's  
stately calm  
Will arrest your flying footsteps and say  
"give me the Palm."

**HEWITT & CO.**

— AT THEIR —

**New & Spacious Store,**

53 AND 55 CONGRESS STREET,

Offer a largely increased stock of

**CLOTHING, HATS and MEN'S FURNISHINGS,**

THEY MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

Bicycle Suits, Bicycle Pants, Bicycle Hose and Sweaters, also of  
White Flannel Tennis Suits, and White Flannel and White  
Duck Tennis Trousers.

**HEWITT & CO., 53 and 55 Congress Street,**

N. B. Bicycle Suits and Pants made to order.

Hark! now sounds the trumpet,  
What does the crier say?  
Hurry, go to Preston's  
Before the close of day.  
Cologne, Cold Cream for your fair skin,  
Violet Oris and Tu-Tha-Lin,  
Sample remedies can be found there  
To take on your journey to the World's  
Fair.  
Cologne Salts you must have ready,  
The cars will make your head un-  
steady.  
Here the crier calls out louder,  
Do not forget Preston's Tooth Powder.

From any point, whichever way you view  
it,  
You cannot fail to make a choice with  
Hewitt.  
If with a fancy fine, your purse is long,  
You'll find a fit from goods both nice and  
strong;  
And if with equal taste, your purse is  
short,  
You'll find a suit from goods of cheaper  
sort.

Shirts and cuffs and collars fine,  
Silken hats with glossy shine,  
Pretty ties for boys and gents  
Can be bought at least expense  
At the fashionable store,  
"Griffin, Hatter," on the door.

If you wish by an umbrella to be saved  
from the drench,  
You have but to apply to George B.  
French,  
Indeed all his goods so artistic and nice  
Can be obtained at the lowest price.

If you desire something most artistic,  
And will not undertake to risk it,  
Just go to Sampson's, where you'll find  
All things to suit the most fastidious  
mind.

If you are after fish, whether fresh or in  
pickle,  
Either worth a dollar or a nickel,  
You can find all things both great and  
small  
At John O. Downs' butcher stall.

At the pleasant store of J. L. Randall  
There are fruits to tempt the daring van-  
dal,  
Strawberries, greens, the cool cucumber,  
And things both cheap and without num-  
ber.

The June bride can make no better haul  
Than by visiting the store of W. E. Paul,  
Where she can find things to make the  
kitchen handy,  
And deserve her husband's exclamation  
"you're a dandy."

At Wendell's on Congress street  
With him no one can here compete,  
His class of goods are very fine  
From singing birds to fishing line.

Where shall I go to get my dinner?  
Cries the summer landlady, sharp fear  
within her,  
Why surely go to Mister Ridge,  
It is not far beyond Portsmouth bridge.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

**THE ROCKINGHAM,**

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

— AND —

**THE WENTWORTH,**

NEWCASTLE, N. H.

**THE ROCKINGHAM**, at  
historic Portsmouth, has a  
commanding situation, is ele-  
gant in architecture, five sto-  
ries in height, built of free-stone and  
Philadelphia brick.

It contains one hundred and fifty  
rooms, every one of which is finished  
and furnished in mahogany. The  
office, dining-hall, reading-room,  
broad corridors, and in fact all the  
first floor, is furnished in the height  
of modern elegance, with every de-  
vice for convenience and comfort.  
Opening out of the office is the old  
colonial dining-hall, the finish of  
which is just the same to-day as it  
was in the residence of Governor  
Langdon in 1785. Briefly stated,  
THE ROCKINGHAM is without a peer  
east of Boston.

THE WENTWORTH, under  
the same management, is three miles  
from THE ROCKINGHAM, and will  
open for the season of 1893, July 1.  
Its commanding situation being high-  
er above the sea level than any point  
between Boston and Bar Harbor,  
overlooks the whole surrounding  
country—mountains, islands, navy-  
yard, the ocean, and points of his-  
toric interest.

The furnishings are in keeping  
with the exterior. The office and  
public rooms are modern in every  
respect, while every guest's room is  
furnished in walnut and has a beau-  
tiful outlook. The Music Hall, for  
dancing, concerts, etc., is fitted up  
with stage appointments, while a fine  
orchestra of seventeen pieces fur-  
nishes music throughout the season.  
A veranda fifteen feet broad extends  
around three sides of the house, af-  
fording a continuous promenade of  
more than one thousand feet, at the  
same time overlooking large and  
beautiful lawns and terraces for cro-  
quet and tennis courts. The Tennis  
Tournaments held here each season  
have made this place very popular.

THE WENTWORTH is reached by  
means of the Eastern Division of the  
Boston and Maine Railroad, a two-  
hours' ride from Boston, and is  
equally distant from Portland, Me.  
It is four hours' ride from the Fab-  
yan House, by the way of the White  
Mountain Notch and North Conway.  
It is also reached from the White  
Mountain range by the White Moun-  
tain Division of the Boston and  
Maine (Southern Division), and the  
Concord and Montreal Railroad, and  
also by the Portland and Ogdensburg  
and Grand Trunk railways by way  
of Portland. The hotel coaches are  
always in waiting at Portsmouth.

W. K. HILL, Manager,

ROCKINGHAM, Portsmouth, N. H.

FRANK JONES, Proprietor.

## C. E. L. & SON,

Opposite Post Office.

### HEADQUARTERS

For Staple and Fancy

## Groceries

Of the very best quality.

NO INFERIOR GOODS SOLD.

Teas, Coffee, Pure Wines  
and Spirits, Olive Oil.

In fact everything in pure goods.

Charles E. Loughton & Son.

## G. B. CHADWICK,

Has Best Facilities for  
putting in

High Water Service.

Call or Notify Him by Card.

11 Bow Street.

## JAPANESE GOODS

Engagement Cups,  
Chocolate Pots,  
Cream Sets,  
Dishes, etc.

Also, a full line of

Druggists' Sundries,  
AND CONFECTIONS.

Our store has the best location in the city,  
nearest to all steamboat wharves,  
and the Post Office.

Physicians' Prescriptions a Special Feature.

W. D. GRACE, Apothecary,

Corner Market Square and Daniel Street,  
PORTSMOUTH.

### Rustic Shades,

FOR

Piazza Screens & Windows,

Size 72 x 36 inches, at

Goodrich's 16 Congress St.

HENRY F. WENDELL,

## AUCTIONEER

AND  
REAL ESTATE AGENT,  
16 CONGRESS STREET.

M. P. ALKON & CO.,

Tin and Agate Ware, Crockery

AND GLASS WARE, TEA AND COFFEE,

27 Market Street.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

All Kinds, All Prices.

A FINE LOT OF TIME PIECES.

J. WARREN DAVIS,

No. 5 Market Square.

### June's Noonday.

Roses white and roses red;  
Rose vines tangled overhead;  
June her floral treasures flings,  
While above a robin sings.

Drowsy bees hang on the rose;  
Silently the river flows;  
Scented is the air, and high  
Flies a swallow in the sky.

Love knocks at my lady's bower;  
Comes he with the regal flower;  
Cries he, "Rouse ye, and away."  
Know ye not 'tis roses' day?"

—[From the New England Magazine for June

\*\*\*There will be brilliant music for the dancing at the Woman's Exchange party at Peirce's hall next Wednesday evening. Dancing begins at eight o'clock.

DEAR JUNE LEAVES:—Did you ever notice how clumsy some people are in giving compliments? For instance, what woman dressed up in her best dress and most becoming hat wishes a guest to approach her and say, "How well preserved you look." One lady, who was accosted in this doubtful—no, not doubtful—but insulting style at a reception, replied to the unsuccessful flatterer: "My dear friend, I am too good natured to take you unawares, but I must confess to you that I have armed myself with a revolver, and I intend to shoot you on the spot next time you say that thing to me. I had as lief you would say I am "well pickled" as "well preserved."

SELF DEFENCE.

\*\*\*The profusion of flowers displayed at the Women's Exchange party at Pierce hall next Wednesday, June 21, will be most attractive.

## Fine Cutlery and Scissors

— AT —

## PRYOR & MATTHEWS'

16 Market Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Compare Victor and Rambler

## BICYCLES

With all others. You will find them

On Top!

It will cost you nothing to examine them.

Pacers and Consorts at \$115

Beats all medium priced wheels.

Boys' Pneumatics at \$30 and \$35.

Cash or Installments.

Elliptical sprockets.

F. H. CLARK,

2 MIDDLE STREET.

RALPH GREEN,

Confectioner & Caterer,

Cor. High and Ladd Sts.,

PORTSMOUTH.

## WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

## PLEASANT PARTY,

AT PEIRCE'S HALL,

Wednesday Evening, June 21,

MUSIC, DANCING,

ICE CREAM AND CAKE,

AND FLOWERS.

Comfortable Seats in the galleries for those wishing to look on.

It will be equally pleasant for the dancers and for the non-dancers.

ADMITTANCE 25 CENTS.

J. ALBERT WALKER.

## COAL!

## PORTSMOUTH

COAL POCKETS,

137 Market Street.

## WHAT PIANO?

If only to furnish a room, any pretty case will do; don't waste a good piano.

But musically, it is of immense importance what piano you buy.

Its life will be twenty years perhaps. These years are to make or mar your musical life. Then don't make the mistake of a choice that you will spend years regretting.

In the IVERS & POND PIANO you will not only get what you want, a first-class instrument; you will also get all that you pay for.

H. P. MONTCOMERY,  
6 Pleasant St.,

Portsmouth, N. H.

J. H. HUTCHINSON,

Matches AND

Jewelry.

JOHN S. TILTON,

Sells the best

Sweat Collars for 75 cents.

The best line of

Harnesses ever shown in Portsmouth.

18 CONGRESS STREET.

IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN

## STYLISH GOODS,

CALL AT

WILLIAM P. WALKER'S

And inspect his line of

Scotch Suits and Fancy Trousers.

Portsmouth Dye House.

Ladies' and Gents' Garments

DYED AND CLEANSED.

Naptha Cleaning a specialty.

H. SUSSMAN, Proprietor.

No. 30 Penhallow Street, Portsmouth.

ENTWISTLE & TAYLOR,

Confectioners,

6 & 8 Congress St., Portsmouth.

## The Finest Laundry Work!

In the City is done at the

PORTSMOUTH

STEAM LAUNDRY,

61 State Street.

LACE CURTAINS

A SPECIALTY.

J. E. PICKERING, Prop.

APPLEDORE HOUSE,

ISLES OF SHOALS.

NOW OPEN.

LAIGHTON BROTHERS.

WM. G. BILLINGS,

Doors, Windows,

Blinds, and

Mouldings.

WINDOW & DOOR FRAMES.

Stair Posts, Rails and Balusters,

Window Weights, Pulleys, Cord, etc., etc.

WOOD MANTELS

On hand and made to order.

Glass and Glazing

A SPECIALTY.

21 Daniel Street, Portsmouth.

DR. F. L. BENEDICT.

Office,—Cor. State and Chestnut Streets.

Office Hours, 10 to 11 a. m., 2 to 3 p. m.

J. L. RANDALL,

DEALER IN

SHIP STORES, GROCERIES,

Flour, Tea, Coffee,

Country Produce, Confectionery, Tobacco,

Cigars.

62 State St., Cor. Pleasant St., Portsmouth, N. H.

## HE BREAKS IT UP.

The World's Fair to Be Abandoned Because of Dr. T. T.

Eaton's Pronouncement

HE SAYS HE WILL NOT ATTEND IF THE GATES ARE OPENED ON SUNDAY.

President Higginbotham and the Kentucky Commissioners in Despair---

Alonzo Interviews Mrs. Potter

Palmer and Miss Symmes---

News Abroad.

The Rev. Dr. T. T. Eaton is a cruel man. He has announced to the public that he will positively not attend the World's fair if it is opened on Sunday; but, on the other hand, will gather up his doll rags and other possessions and go in an exactly opposite direction.

When this announcement was heard in Chicago last Tuesday it created great consternation. President Higginbotham, of the World's fair, turned pale and gasped for breath, while Mrs. Potter Palmer fainted and fainted and fainted.

Of course Truth sent a representative over to hear what they had to say about it.

President Higginbotham was found seated on a cake of ice in his private office with a bottle of ammonia close at hand and a damp towel bound upon his fevered brow.

"The shock has completely prostrated me," he said in a nervous voice. "Do you believe that Dr. Eaton's determination is absolutely irrevocable?"

"Yes," replied Alonzo sadly. "He is a very determined man. He declared ten years ago that he would not read the Sunday newspapers any more, and since that time he has never cast his eagle eye upon their iridescent pages."

"How many of them were compelled to suspend?" asked Mr. Higginbotham faintly.

"None," answered Alonzo with a grim smile. "Singularly enough the Sunday Courier-Journal has increased its size regularly since that time and Truth's circulation is four times what it used to be."

Mr. Higginbotham looked encouraged. "Perhaps then," he said hopefully, "we may be able to go on with the World's fair after all."

"It is possible," said Alonzo. "I'll go and see what Mrs. Potter Palmer thinks about it."

He found Mrs. Palmer and Miss Ida Symmes in Mrs. Palmer's drawing room. They were both in tears.

"Be calm, ladies," said Alonzo, as he gallantly pressed his lips to the back of Mrs. P. P.'s lily white hand and gave Miss Symmes a look of unutterable sympathy; "be calm, dear ladies. There is still hope."

"Do you think it possible that Dr. Eaton will revoke his cruel pronouncement?" asked Mrs. P. Palmer hastily.

"Nay, fair lady," murmured Alonzo, "nay, nay, not that."

"Then we are lost," cried Mrs. P. P. in a voice full of agony.

"The fair can never go on unless he comes," sobbed Commissioner Symmes, as she handed Alonzo a brandy peach with a look of despair.

"Ladies," cried Alonzo, "you are both too faint-hearted. There is a way to get around this thing."

"How?" cried Mrs. Palmer excitedly, "how, Alonzo?"

Alonzo sank his voice to a low, hollow whisper.

"Suppression, ladies," he said solemnly, "suppression's the thing."

Miss Symmes looked disgusted.

"You can't suppress anything in Louisville," she said sharply.

"Ha!" cried Alonzo, turning pale, "I had forgotten about that."

"We are simply destroyed," interpolated Mrs. Potter Palmer desperately; "if Dr. Eaton means what he says we might as well close the gates at once and abandon the World's fair as a hopeless enterprise. When the crowned heads of Europe come here and look around and fail to see Dr. Eaton, what are we going to say to them? What will we tell the Infanta Eulalie and the Duke of Veragua when they look around for Dr. Eaton and find no trace of him?"

"We might tell them he has been kept at home with a sore toe," cried Miss Symmes brightly.

"Or a sore head," added Alonzo brutally.

"And they would immediately find out that we were deceiving them," murmured Mrs. Potter Palmer hopelessly. "No, there is nothing to do except to close the gates and abandon the fair at once. It is a calamity, but it cannot be avoided. You'd better go back home, Miss Symmes, and tell them that we won't have any further use for the Kentucky exhibit."

Miss Symmes looked miserable, while Alonzo asked in low, hoarse tones for another brandy peach.

"Ladies," he said, "I hope this calamity may be averted. I'll go and talk to Mr. Dulaney about it."

The President of the Kentucky board was found in his office, sitting at his desk with a package of cigarettes in his hand. He had just taken them away from his son Ben. President Dulaney was evidently very much distressed.

"It is a shame," he said, "for Dr. Eaton to attempt to break up a great national and patriotic enterprise in this ruthless fashion. A gloom has been cast over the whole city of Chicago by his refusal to attend the fair. We are all very much discouraged."

"I'm not, pa," interrupted Ned Benjamin Dulaney precociously. "I don't believe Dr. Eaton's pronouncement will have the effect of keeping more than two or three hundred thousand people away from the fair, all told."

"Hush, Benjamin," rejoined Mr. Dulaney sternly. "You are talking through your bonnet, my son. You forget that Dr. Eaton is pastor of the Fourth and Walnut street Baptist church. Besides you smoke too many cigarettes."

"I haven't smoked but nine packages today, pa," rejoined Ben reproachfully.

"Silence, my son," cried his parent severely, and the young Dulaney subsided.

"I would like to ask a question, sir," interpolated Alonzo at this moment.

"Well, you may, Alonzo," replied Mr. Dulaney, graciously. "What is it, my dear A?"

"When the World's fair was projected was it taken into consideration that Dr. Eaton might not attend?" asked Alonzo with great intelligence.

"Of course," answered Mr. Dulaney promptly. "Everybody thought of that, and the Board of Directors were assured that Dr. Eaton would accept a complimentary ticket and lend his presence very frequently. Otherwise the fair would not have been held. Under the circumstances his present expressed determination comes upon us like a thunder-burst from a clear sky."

"Well," said Alonzo, "what are you going to do about it?"

"Our present determination," replied Mr. Dulaney, "is to go ahead and try to run the fair for a few days just the same as if Dr. Eaton had not issued his proclamation. We fear it will be a hopeless struggle, but we are going to take the chance and trust to luck. Meanwhile President Higginbotham of the World's fair, together with President Cleveland and his entire Cabinet, will go to Louisville and see if Dr. Eaton can not be induced to alter his determination."

"I fear that will be impossible," murmured Alonzo with a shake of his head. "I doubt very much if anybody of smaller influence than John the Baptist could induce Dr. Eaton to change his mind. He hasn't even changed his expression since I've known him."

"Well, we can not do less than try," said Mr. Dulaney cheerfully.

"Perhaps, pa," suggested Mr. B. Dulaney reflectively, "perhaps it would be a good idea to have President Cleveland appoint him chaplain of the Walla Walla Indians and send him to the far west, where he wouldn't be heard from any more."

"It would be impossible to suppress Dr. Eaton under any circumstances, my son," replied Mr. Dulaney with resignation. "Even if we were to suppress him

in Louisville the Cincinnati papers would publish him, and Enquirers would be worth at least \$2 a piece at Fourth and Walnut."

With this Mr. Dulaney turned sadly to his desk and wrote out an order granting space for the display of Col. Cuthbert Bullitt's portrait in the Kentucky parlor, while Alonzo wearily pursued his way to the Polk street railroad station and took the Monon sleeper for Louisville.

The following Associated Press dispatches were received yesterday:

"LONDON, May 27.—The news that Dr. T. T. Eaton will not attend the World's fair at Chicago has created the wildest confusion here. The American ambassador had an interview with the Queen about it this afternoon. Her majesty has promised to personally request Dr. Eaton to withdraw his pronouncement. The Prince of Wales said tonight that of course he would not attend the fair if he could not meet Dr. Eaton there."

"PARIS, May 27.—Many French exhibitors have declared that they will withdraw their exhibits from the Columbian exposition if Dr. Eaton maintains his determination not to attend the fair. They say that their sole purpose in sending exhibits to the World's fair was that Dr. Eaton might see them."

"CONSTANTINOPLE, May 27.—The Sultan of Turkey has declared positively today that he will not visit the World's fair unless Dr. Eaton changes his mind. His majesty declares that his principle object in going to America was to meet Dr. Eaton at the World's fair. Americans in Constantinople are very much distressed by the news from the Fourth and Walnut street Baptist church."

"NEW YORK, May 27.—The stock market has been feverish all week. This is plainly the result of Dr. Eaton's determination not to attend the World's fair."

"CHICAGO, May 27.—Fifty thousand leading citizens of Chicago held a mass meeting tonight, and decided that if Dr. Eaton does not withdraw his pronouncement the World's fair will have to be abandoned."

"JEFFERSONVILLE, IND., May 27.—We are all going to the World's fair. Nobody ever heard of Dr. Eaton over here."

Jack—Can't anything be done to break you of the habit of saying sarcastic things?

Maud—Certainly. You can cure me completely.

Jack—How?

Maud—Keep out of my sight.

\*\*The Woman's Exchange party at Pierce hall next Wednesday, June 21st, is going to be very sociable and delightful. All are desired to participate; admission 25 cents.

### Special Announcement.

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith have pleasant parlors, at 15 Islington street, for manicure, chiropody, ladies' hair dressing and shampooing, also skillful treatment of the hair, scalp and complexion. Dr. and Mrs. Smith have had large practice in Washington, D. C., and St. Augustine, Fla., and are endorsed by Portsmouth's best people.

**LAWN MOWERS,**  
**RUBBER HOSE,**

**HAMMOCKS and**  
**WINDOW SCREENS.**

**RIDER & COTTON,**  
65 — Market Street. — 65

**F. B. Coleman,**  
Druggist and Apothecary,  
61 Congress Street,  
PORTSMOUTH.

**LEMUEL T. DAVIS,**  
**SAIL MAKER,**  
And Manufacturer of  
**AWNINGS, TENTS AND FLAGS.**  
No. 11 Market Street. Portsmouth, N. H.

**L. V. NEWELL & CO.,**  
**Fine Art Photographers.**

Graceful Posing, Artistic Lighting,  
and Fine Finish.

31 Congress Street, Portsmouth.

GO TO

**JAMES R. CONNELL**

— FOR —



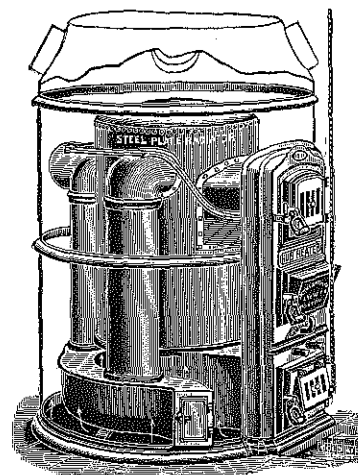
AND

**EYE GLASSES.**

NO. 7 CONGRESS STREET,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**E. E. EATON,**



SOLE AGENTS FOR

**FURNACES,**

Hub Hot Water Heaters and  
Ranges.

EVERYONE GUARANTEED.

Special attention given to Plumbing, Piping and Jobbing of all kinds.

52 Hanover Street.

FOR

**MONUMENTS,**

Headstones, Tablets,

— IN —

Marble or Granite,

GIVE US A CALL.

Prices Low & First Class Work

— AT —

**J. H. DOWD & CO.'S,**

Market Street.

**HOYT & DOW,**

Stationers, Picture Framers

And dealers in

**MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,**

"Stich Ban," 1 Congress Block,

PORTSMOUTH.



## PENSION VOUCHERS

EXECUTED BY  
**E. B. PRIME,**  
Room 2, Mendum Block, Pleasant St.  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**Mrs. C. H. CLOUGH,**

99 & 101 Congress St.,

**MILLINERY**

— AND —  
**HAIR GOODS.**

Agents for Malden Dye House.

**KID GLOVES CLEANSED.**

**Portsmouth Crockery Co.**

Crockery, China,  
Glass Ware, Lamps, &c.

Most Complete Stock. Lowest Prices in  
the City.

45 Congress St., Franklin Block.

**S. S. FLETCHER,**

No. 60 Market Street.

**Furniture**

**Dealer**

**Funeral Director and Embalmer.**

RESIDENCE, 42 DANIEL STREET.

**BARGAINS**

— IN —  
**REFRIGERATORS,**

AND

**Baby Carriages,**

GASOLINE STOVES,  
ICE CREAM FREEZERS,  
LAWN MOWERS,  
GARDEN HOSE,  
&c., &c.

At The Lowest Prices.

**GLENWOOD RANGES,**  
THE WORLD'S BEST.

**JOHN P. SWEETSER,**

46 MARKET STREET.

**H. T. RIDGE,**

Dealer in

**PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,**  
Teas, Coffees,

Spices, Extracts and Canned Goods.

28 DANIEL STREET.

The Best Line of Chocolate,  
The Choicest Fruits of the Season,  
Superior Ice Cream,

All can be found at  
**JOS. DONDERO'S,**

71 Congress Street.

## To the Public.

THE Woman's Exchange is in no sense a charitable institution—it is organized for the purpose of assisting young women who are in the field as bread winners, by enlarging their sphere of occupation, and opening up avenues for the disposal of the products of their labor, to encourage them in promoting social intercourse, where in their hours of leisure they can gather, and enjoy contact with their kind, throw aside the monotony of daily tasks and gain strength for new exertions, by having a recognized resort which they feel is for them and their benefit, where they can have opportunities for improving their minds and cause them to feel they are acknowledged as useful members of the active world and are doing their part in advancing the standard of life and utilizing the elements of nature, for the amelioration of mankind.

This is the object of the society. Can there be an enterprise appealing more strongly for sympathy and support? It is the religion of daily life.

We ask the material appreciation of every thoughtful person, desirous to assist in lightening the burden of the toiler and casting a gleam of sunshine upon the earnest endeavors of those striving to render themselves useful members of society.

**Room Papers and Mouldings,**

**W. J. SAMPSON & CO.'S,**

10 and 12 Daniel Street.

**JOHN HOLLAND,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**CHOICE MEATS**

—AND—

Poultry, Fresh Vegetables,

&c.

**CLAMS AND OYSTERS.**

Nos. 4 & 5 Bow & 37 Penhallow Streets,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone Connection. Agent for Cunard  
line of steamers.

Ladies will find the best assortment of

**KID GLOVES**

At our store. We fit all Kid Gloves and do  
not sell you anything but what is perfect.

**FOYE.**

**MRS. F. ROBECK,**

**Juncy Cake Baker**

AND CONFECTIONER,

14 Congress St., Portsmouth, N. H.

**B. F. & C. E. RUSSELL,**

DEALERS IN

**GROCERIES, PRODUCE, &c.**

Corner State & Washington Streets.

**DROWN & MORTON,**

**SAIL MAKERS,**

AND

Manufacturers of Awnings and Tents,

6 COMMERCIAL WHARF, WATER ST.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

What a gift to the town is kind Mrs. Robeck! Whenever the festivity table we deck; To dispense with her help we never could dream, For what would a feast be without her ice-cream?

What object more taking than a lady well gloved? She is almost certain of being beloved. Let her go to friend Foye's and sit at her ease, And there get the gloves which are quite sure to please.

There's Mr. Dondero with eyes black as night, Ready to fill the child's heart with delight; He will serve you with oranges, nuts or a pine, Indeed give you all of the best in his line.

For currants and spices and dainties and fruit, Canned goods of all kinds, in measure to suit, For savory soups and nice sauces, repair To John Loughton's store, number one, on the square.

Where are the men to make my awning to be found? At six Commercial wharf we can find Morton & Drowne. Look at the shade at the Woman's Exchange, A better can't be found in all the streets' range.

With pleasure I could compose a regular sonnet On the taste of Mrs. Fonda's love of a bonnet; For the young or for those who have passed the first youth She is equally skillful, even peerless for-sooth.

Mr. Coleman's attractive store on the corner of the streets Will furnish you with healing drugs and most delicious sweets; You can get a glass of soda directly from the fountain, And a solvent sure to make your feet skip over any mountain.

Sheriff Edward Coffin is so popular a fellow, His manners are so good and his temper is so mellow That whatever party's in, he never is put out, And he is found to be a man one cannot do without.

What can be prettier than Miss Sides' bright window? Unless you penetrate beyond to the in-door And behold her bright table laid with hats and sweet flowers Till you really think you are in the fairy's bowers.

If a man or a woman desires to be beautiful, And surely the wish is nothing but dutiful, She has but to apply to young Madame Smith And the thing is accomplished, presto, forthwith.

Mr. Broughton's good shingles and lumber Are spread through the town, the streets to encumber, And out of this pell-mell litter confusion Come order and beauty in grand profusion.

If you wish to get something very neat, sir, Just go to our good friend, John Sweetser; You will find things there to make your house delightful, With which no servant will find fault, however spiteful.

At B. F. & C. E. Russell's you will find Fine groceries of every kind. And the specialty of the hour Is the best grades of family flour. Also vegetables surpassing others Are always found at the Russell Brothers.

To see what enterprise can do, just look at Mr. Bates, He sells his groceries at the very cheapest rates, And then throws in by way of a douceur A diamond ring or two, and perhaps a picture.

[CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.]

**J. L.**

Fine Domestic and Foreign Groceries. High grade Canned Fruits, Meats, Fish and Vegetables. It is true economy to purchase the best goods.

The best of Teas, Coffees and Spices always go farthest and give more agreeable satisfaction.

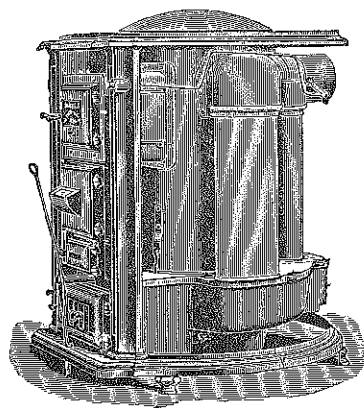
**JOHN LAUGHTON,**

Wholesale and Retail.

MO. 1 MARKET SQUARE.

**THE MAGEE**

**Boston Heater  
Furnace.**



*The most perfect operating  
and powerful furnace made.*

If you are looking for an

**ICE CREAM FREEZER,  
BABY CARRIAGE,**

Or anything in the Kitchen Furnishing Line it will pay you to call and see the Largest Assortment and Nowest Prices.

**W. E. PAUL,**

39 to 45 Market Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.**

**THOMAS McCUE,**

PROPRIETOR,

Fleet Street, Portsmouth.

First-Class Horses and Carriages

TO LET.

*Hacking in all its Branches.*

**100 DOZ. OUTING SHIRTS,**

All Styles and Prices, just opened at

**CHAS. E. SIMPSON'S,**

Corner Market and Bow Streets.

Watches Cleaned or a Main Spring  
**ONLY 75 CENTS**  
 AT  
**TRAFTON'S.**

**JOHN H. BROUGHTON,**

— DEALER IN —

Lumber,  
 Lime

— AND —

Cement,

No. 68 Daniel Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**DAVIS BROTHERS,**  
 PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE

**Photographers,**

No. 15 Pleasant Street & No. 5 Congress Street,  
 PORTSMOUTH.

**H. R. Stoddard & Son,**  
 Livery, Sale, Boarding & Baiting

Stables,

Vaughan Street, Portsmouth.

**BEACHAM'S**  
**Rockingham Stable,**

14 Fleet St., Portsmouth, N. H.

R. H. BEACHAM & SON, Proprietors.

**EDWARD D. COFFIN,**

**Sheriff of Rockingham County,**

Office, 11-2 Market St.,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Telephone at Office and Jail.

**A. G. SIDES & CO.,**  
**MILLINERY,**

No. 73 Congress Street,

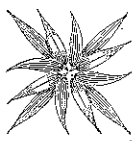
Opp. Kearsarge House, PORTSMOUTH.

**JOHN O. DOWNS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**Fresh and Pickled Fish,**

Clams, Oysters, Provisions and  
 Vegetables.



**INSURE**  
 — IN —  
**HOME COMPANIES.**

**Granite**  
**State**  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
**COMPANY,**  
 — OF —  
 PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**PAID-UP CAPITAL,**  
**\$200,000.00**

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President, **FRANK JONES.**

Vice President, **JOHN W. SANBORN.**

Secretary, **ALFRED F. HOWARD.**

Asst. Sec'y, **JOHN W. EMERY.**

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Executive Committee,—Frank Jones,  
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 clair, Edwin Wallace and E. H.  
 Winchester.

**ALL LOSSES**  
**PROMPTLY ADJUSTED AND PAID.**



[CONTINUED FROM FOURTH PAGE.]

The firm Ayers & Locke so good and re-  
 liable  
 Will furnish you with dresses of styles  
 most desirable,  
 Also laces and ribbons and stylish new  
 capes  
 And wearing apparel of fashionable  
 shapes.

Don't fail to visit the 99-cent store,  
 Where things are so cheap that a very  
 small score  
 Will supply you with tumblers and  
 glasses and vases,  
 Also bats and balls and all things for  
 all places.

Let's drive to town and get a stylish bon-  
 net,  
 One as beautiful as a poetic sonnet;  
 You know the place where we are sure  
 to get it,  
 I saw one at the window where Mr.  
 Prescott set it.

Step into Fletcher's and try his arm  
 chair,  
 It is good for the old; it is good for the  
 fair.  
 Then if you wish a good mirror or table  
 You will find them both very handsome  
 and stable.

At Staples' the counters displaying knick-  
 knack  
 Make the little young heart go pity-pit-  
 pat,  
 But that is not all that he has to offer,  
 There's the sheeting and dress goods and  
 fine table cover.

Look into Pryor and Matthews' store of  
 hardware,  
 The variety on sale will make your eyes  
 stare,  
 From the exquisite cutlery of work su-  
 perfine  
 To the hammers and nails and things of  
 Lang Syne.

L. T. Davis will make you an awning or  
 tent,  
 Charging you only an honest per cent.

Friend McCue will furnish a  
 Team or a carriage  
 For drive or for journey,  
 For funeral or marriage.

For bicycles go to our friend Mister  
 Clark,  
 Who'll sell you a wheel quite up to the  
 mark.

A pension you're wanting,  
 Then hasten to Prime,  
 Who'll do up the business  
 In less than no time.

The day is inviting—you care for a  
 ride?  
 Well, Stoddard has teams neat in and  
 outside.

Good looking you are,  
 Surely you know it,  
 Then go right to Newell,  
 His picture will show it.

Go to John Holland and get a good din-  
 ner,  
 Fit to satisfy either saint or sinner;  
 If you wish a spring chicken you are  
 sure to find it,  
 Or if you prefer something cheaper he'll  
 never mind it.

In the morning shade of Congress  
 street,  
 With courteous smile you are sure to  
 meet  
 W. I. Trafton, who is always ready  
 To renew your fan and make all things  
 steady.

Go to Rider and Cotton for hardware and  
 paint  
 Whether you are a sinner, an angel or  
 saint,  
 They have iron and steel and things for a  
 ship,  
 Patronize them and you can't make a slip.

Chadwick will sell you a bell or a gun,  
 Or repair your machine and see it's well  
 done,  
 Or furnish a key to unlock your door,  
 Ask what you will he'll do for you more.

All hail to the honorable Albert Walker,  
 He needs no push from the scribbling  
 hawker;  
 By his own strong will he has evolved a  
 trade  
 Surpassing all since the town was laid.

The Davis Brothers is a firm standing so  
 long  
 That they well may be made a subject of  
 song.  
 Just look at that picture, see the likeness  
 so fine,  
 And acknowledge they are quite unsur-  
 passed in their line.

If you visit the store of Jeweler Martin,  
 You'll find it hard to succeed in depart-  
 ing.  
 Everything is so tempting for presents or  
 use,  
 One feels like letting his purse strings  
 go loose.

Simpson will clothe you with coat or  
 with vest  
 Whatever you want he'll obey your  
 behest.

For cake or for candy just go to friend  
 Green,  
 Better waiting or serving is nowhere  
 else seen.

You would drive to the beach?  
 Then Beacham's your man,  
 Who'll set you up with  
 Either one horse or a span.

Here on Pleasant street is a pleasant  
 store  
 Established many and many a year be-  
 fore,  
 Where every article is of the finest grade  
 For which only the market price is paid,  
 The memory of man hardly goes back to  
 the date on  
 Which this store was not headed by a  
 Charles Loughton.

We are happy to allot a generous space  
 To the central store of William Grace.  
 How refreshing is a glass of his ice  
 cream soda,  
 How delicious of his many perfumes is  
 the odor,  
 For daily use how good are his flesh-  
 brushes,  
 See after a rub how the crimson blood  
 rushes.

If you wish to cheer the drooping heart,  
 You'll step into Montgomery's store of  
 art,  
 And get a picture or a frame;  
 The courteous dealer is ever the same.

We oft have been told that "good  
 wine needs no bush,"  
 And a regular artist hardly needs push,  
 But the taste of Miss Thurston is so well  
 understood,  
 By mentioning her name, we do woman-  
 kind good.

Do you wish to enjoy a good home  
 sight?  
 Get Newell to take your room by flash-  
 light;  
 You'll see the kitchen lying still,  
 The fish globe poised on window sill,  
 The pictures hanging on the wall,  
 In fact every object, one and all.

If you are bent on buying in pressing  
 haste  
 A gift for a wedding of infinite taste,  
 Hie you to Connell's sumptuous store,  
 You are sure to see something at the  
 very door;  
 As a dealer in eye glasses he is the peer,  
 The man of failing sight becomes the  
 perfect seer.

You will find as neat a place as can be  
 seen  
 When you visit the store of Benjamin  
 Green,  
 He has every remedy for the inside and  
 out,  
 And hot water bags that you can't do  
 without;  
 You'll find it handy as his door you're  
 to pass  
 To drop in and sip of his soda a glass.

Lemuel Davis is the man for awnings  
 and for shades,  
 They shelter from the burning sun the  
 brow of many maids,  
 To make a tent of cosy shape you'll find  
 no better hand  
 By seeking high and low all through this  
 busy land.

Here is a crowd for base ball and tennis,  
 We may as well know that his name is  
 Dennis,  
 If he goes not at once to Wendell's nice  
 store,  
 To buy all the good fittings that have  
 come to the fore.

[CONTINUED ON SEVENTH PAGE.]

## BLOUSE WAISTS.

Made In Serpentine and Other Styles, With or Without Zouave.

It may be said of the fashionable woman that, with all her love for elaborate gowns and perfection in fitting, she still clings to the loose and comfortable blouse waist, which receives special at-



FANCY WAISTS.

tention at this season of the year. There never has been such a diversity of styles or variety in materials employed to make up this useful article of dress. Every woman must have from three to a dozen of these waists, or her summer wardrobe is not complete. The silk blouse makes a pretty afternoon toilet if worn under a fancy zouave jacket. One shown in the sketch is of pale pink silk, with white spots, and is worn under a jet embroidered black velvet zouave, and the other, for warmer weather, is of fine French cambric, and the jacket is made of white cotton corduroy and trimmed with embroidery.

A pretty idea for a dainty, cool looking waist is one made of delicate figured silk, with a lace front, wide cape effect of silk over the shoulders and two puffs in the sleeves. Still another is of any desirable shade of surah, has a surplice draped front, and the capes are finished with a narrow jet edge. For outing gowns the linen and muslin blouse has no equal, as each washing freshens its beauty.

A very "smart" looking woman who attracted many approving glances was gowned entirely in black satin, the short, full cape and two skirted dress having the look of three equal divisions. This gave a very stylish effect. The only trimming was a tiny insertion of white guipure at the top of each hem, edged with narrow jet. Old pinkish brocade formed the yoke of the cape and also the lining, and a large black leghorn hat with feathers completed this very "chic" costume, which accorded wonderfully well with the tall, stately figure of the wearer.

### Damp Shoes.

Never sit in a damp shoe. Maybe you think that unless your shoes are positively wet a change is unnecessary. This is a fallacy. The least dampness in the sole, in its evaporation, absorbs the heat from the foot, and in a few minutes the feet will be damp and cold, and perspiration is dangerously checked.

### Pickled Peaches.

Take a peck of peaches, ripe, but perfectly firm; peel and throw into cold water to prevent their turning black. For this quantity of fruit take a quart of best cider vinegar and 2 pounds of sugar. When this is boiling, take out as many peaches as will boil without crowding; let them stand on a linen towel for a few moments for the water to run off. Stick 2 cloves in each peach, let them boil five minutes, take them out and put them in your glass jars. Put more peaches in the vinegar and continue this until all have been cooked in this way; then pour the sirup over the fruit in the jars, screw on the tops and let them stand a week; then pour off the sirup and scald and skim it and return to the jars boiling hot. Screw the tops on tightly and keep in a dark, cool place. If there should not be sirup enough to cover all the peaches, add some more sugar and vinegar boiling hot.

## ON SUMMER.

The Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter Makes a Few Heated Remarks.

Feller Citizens—A few weeks more and den hit will be so hot dat de man who don't wear a sponge in his hat will be in danger ob sunstroke. In a short time we will hab such sultriness in de atmosfere dat you can't help lubin de man who treats you cool.

Yes, indeed, de wedder will mos' likely be so hot dat you will feel grateful ter de man who gibs you "a freezin' recepshun." Yer will eben' preshiate "a cold, dull stare."

Yes, berlubbed bredren and sistern, de wedder will be so hot dat, like de boy who slid down a pecan tree so fast dat he barked de skin off'n his hands, you will say, "I don't hanker for no hotter climb den dis." Heah! yeah! yeah!

Seeing Matilder Snowball in the amen corner all cobered ober wid ribbins and 'fishal flowers, I am reminded ob de fact dat summer am a great time for engagements. Hit's all owin ter de fac' dat de female sect am more apt ter be in a melting mood at daz season ob de yeah.

Hit's mighty hard predictin' perzachly de kine of wedder we am gwinter hab, but hit's safe ter say dat if

In June, July and Augus' no rain dar be.

A werry dry summer you'll surely see.

Likewise hit's a sweat day when de mercury is above 90. De good book says dat hit rains on de just and on de unjust, but de unjust am ginerally pervided wid umbrellers, which dey does not return. Hit's early in de season, but I has already missed my green silk umbreller and mourned because I found it not.

I has noticed dat peeples am foolishhest in hot wedder. A man will set for hours in de shade in his offis or in his house widout vest or coat, but when he gets up ter got out in de hot sun he dresses up warm in bofe.

What's dat you says, Sam Johnsing? You wants ter know if etiquette demands a vest in hot wedder? I isn't sure, but if etiquette do den she kin hab mine. I will likewise state for your special benefit, Sam Johnsing, dat etiquette demands dat you keeps on de outside ob de watermelon patches an de hen roosts, no matter what sort ob wedder am on tap.

Right in de midst ob dis warm wedder de queshun am bein' cussed and discussed, "Am profanity on de increase?" I say dat she am. Day before yesterday I happened to say in a street kear, "Hit's darn hot," and den seen a lady in de kear I hadn't noted, Miss Blanche Pearlpowder, I 'pologized, but she spoke up and said, "Parson Whangdoodle, yer 'pologize for hit's a blamed sight hotter den dis."

In conclushun, feller sinners, hit seems mighty singler dat folks complains ob de heat, and yet dey keeps right on sinnin' wusser den ebber, when dey knows, for I has done tole 'em, day am shore ter bring up in a place what's a heap hotter den New York, whar dar's weepin' and wailin', and de heat am so obstreperous dat de debble gibs yer a ladleful of melted lead dat tastes like ice cream.

Dat's de hotel where you disrepentant sinners am gwinter rastle yer hash, specially dem what sleeps in church and disturbs dem what's pantin' for de waters ob life. Uncle Mose, will yer kindly stick a pin in dat yellor ash eat, Matilder Snowball, who's snorin' in the amen corner?

As yore belubbed pasture will hab ter go to de seaside ter gib his tired brain a res', I hope de colleeshun will be more copious den las' Sunday.

De quire will now sing "Rocked In de Cradle ob de Deep."—Texas Sittings.

### INTERESTING FACTS.

There is in Japan no kissing, not even in the nursery.

All the glaciers in the Alps would not equal one of the largest in our territory of Alaska.

The oldest flute in the world is made of the thigh bone of a sheep and was found in a tomb on the Nile.

A million dollars in gold coin will weigh 3,685.8 pounds, and a million dollars in silver coin will weigh 58,329.9 pounds.

There are two words in the English language which contain the vowels in their regular order—viz. "abstemious" and "facetious."

Spain garrotes its condemned murderers, France guillotines them, New York electrocutes them, and Rhode Island imprisons them for life.

An idea of the amount of gold mined every year may be had from the fact that European goldsmiths make up \$24,000,000 into gold plate and jewelry annually.

### Her Name.

"Why do you call your new cook Misery?"

"Because she loves company."—Life.

## Love and Business.

"Miss Florry," said the traveler, leaning over the counter in the shop, where his samples were spread out for display, and speaking to the fair girl behind it in low, eager, passionate tones, "now that old Hunks has gone to the front to wait on a customer I may tell you how I have looked forward for the last 80 days to the time when I should have the happiness of seeing you again and hearing from your own dear lips that you have not forgotten me, may I not? While I have been on my dreary rounds from town to town or passing the leaden hours in waiting for trains at little railway stations the thought of your lovely face has thrilled me to the heart's core. You have been to me the beacon light of hope, the inspiration of every striped goods like these, Miss Baxter, are worth 21 shillings a dozen. I can't make them a penny less," he said in a hard, businesslike tone.

Old Hunks had returned to the back part of the shop.—Tit-Bits.

### Open to Argument.



Pat—Be yez alive, Moike?

Mike—What a fule ye be to ax sich a question! Kin any man be aloive afther a fall loike that?—Harper's Bazar.

### No Thief.

A lady from Buffalo had quite an experience in a large Berlin hotel. She was a brave little woman "doing" the continent alone with her two children, without being able to speak a word of any language except United States. One night, having retired early with the little ones, she was suddenly awakened by a peculiar noise, which she soon became convinced was caused by some one trying to open the door between her room and the one adjoining. She "wasn't a bit scared," but got up quickly, turned on the electric light and rang the bell, which resounded through the whole house. The sound at the door ceased suddenly, and after a slight delay a "Dutchman," as she called him, appeared to answer the bell.

"Speak English" (the usual question.) "I sheaks heem a leetle," was the reply.

"There is some one in the next room trying to open my door," excitedly.

"No, he is out," positively.

"But there is some one there—a robber, a burglar. Don't you understand?"

"He is oudt! He vill be een at halluf past zwelf."

"No, a robber! a burglar! a thief—a thief, I tell you—a thief in the next room!"

"Vell," meditatively, "I do not tink he ees a thief, but he ees oudt. He vill be een at halluf past zwelf, and I—vill—tell—heem—zat—you—want—to—see heem."—Exchange.

### A Mean Man.

"I hate hunting with Dawson, he s so parsimonious."

"How so?"

"He never shoots at a second bird until he has extracted all the shot from the first to use over again."—Harper's Bazar.

### A Feast.

Wee Miss—We couldn't eat all the cake you gave me for my garden party.

Mother—You said you had invited 10.

Wee Miss—Yes, but eight of zem were dolls.—Good News.

### Not Important.

"So you and Agnes have a difference. Is it material?"

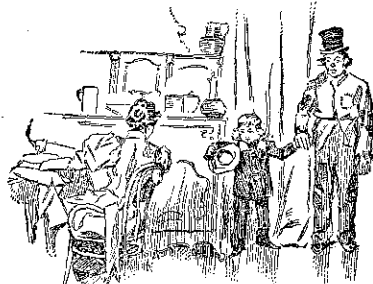
"No; only the trimming."—Detroit Tribune.

### Just the Thing.

He—You are so kissable in white.

She—You make me turn pale.—Club.

## A Sweet Samaritan.



Small Boy—Oh, mamma, this poor old gentleman says he hasn't had a thing to eat for eight months, so I've invited him home to lunch with us.—Harper's Bazar.

### Patience Is a Virtue.

"Augustus," said Angelina to her lover, "you know that father has recently invested in an American silver mine and is going there at once, and I cannot leave mother alone. So I ask you, dear Augustus, how long would you wait for me?"

"Wait for you, my darling?" exclaimed Augustus. "I will wait for you until we learn how the silver mine turns out."—Chips.

### Modern Housekeeping.

Maud von Blumer—Mamma, there's Mrs. Bingle's carriage at the door, and she evidently wants to leave something without getting out. Shan't I send the servant out to her?

Mrs. von Blumer—No, my dear. Let her walk up the front steps. They haven't been swept today.—Truth.

### They Come High, But—

Mrs. Makeshift—Well, I've found out how to make up my new dress at last.

Mr. M.—Then why don't you get the stuff?

Mrs. M.—No money left. It took all I had to buy fashion magazines.—New York Weekly.

### Poor Boy!

Algy—A girl hugged me last night, Wegy. Wegy (breathlessly)—Oh, Algy, was it weal nice?

Algy—No, Wegy, old chap, it wasn't. She was so wought!—Truth.

### A Guestbook.

A clever housewife whose summer home will be full of guests has a unique idea for a guestbook. It will be an autograph recipe book, every woman writing the rules for the making of her favorite dish, but no duplicates being allowed.

### Good Chicken Sandwiches.

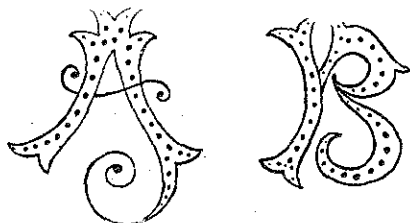
Cut homemade bread very thin (it must be at least a day old) and trim off the crust. Pound chicken to a paste or mince it fine and dress it with a little mayonnaise. Spread this mixture on the bread and then roll it in a firm roll and place a slight weight upon it. When a sufficient number are prepared, wrap them tightly in a napkin and put them in a cool place, but they should not stand over night, and the bread must be tender, yet firm, or it will not roll well.

### Sofa Pillows.

Black lace plays a prominent part in cushions and pillows at the exchanges for women's work. A sofa pillow of yellow polka dotted silk had the polka dots worked over in a lacelike pattern and was deeply frilled with black lace.

### Lettering For Linen.

A very simple way of marking either handkerchiefs or napkins, which is also quite effective, is to work the outlines of



### PASTIME FOR SUMMER DAYS.

the letters only in red cotton (or any other color would do), and in the center of the two lines make small round dots like the examples shown in the cut.

### A Natural Query.

Briggs—Did you hear that Winger had married the president of a cooking school?

Griggs—No. Where does he get his meals?—Truth.



[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

If you wish a suit of clothes as good as good can be,  
You must go to the best of tailors, to Walker William P.  
He will give you a nobby fit in the highest style of art,  
All powerful to conquer the most obdurate heart.

If you are bent on seeing a gentleman of the very highest grade,  
You have only to visit Billings where his window frames are made;  
If the hall boys break your windows without a word of "sauce"  
They always go to Billings' and at once he sets the glass.

There's a gentleman of standing, his name is ———,  
I'm afraid to tell it plain, lest his wrath should wax hotter  
Than is comfortable to bear, so it mustn't slip,  
But I'll say he is a doctor and gave a generous tip.

If the doctors say you had better cross the sea,  
And you reply the voyage does not agree with me,  
It is well to know the world happily holds  
A place so health giving as the Isles of Shoals.

Who would not wear the jewels bright,  
We saw at Hutchinson's last night?  
Silver, glass, and watches fine,  
All these goods are in his line.

At the Portsmouth Laundry you'll find your clothes  
By soap and water made as sweet as a rose;  
There's no man better to deal with than Pickering,  
He's square in his methods and beyond all dickering.

In sickness and distress how grateful 'tis to find  
A doctor like our Hefenger, as able as he's kind.

Mercer Goodrich is a man well named,  
For through the town he is far famed;  
For having things both rich and good,  
And as a mercer of honor he is well understood.

Now's the time to make your garments as good as new,  
If you go to Sussman—it's a thing you'll never rue;  
He'll cast over your soiled suit a delightful color,  
And slip into his pocket his hard earned dollar.

John S. Tilton's is the place where you get  
The very best harness and of trappings a set.

Alkon is the man above all others  
To sell you pretty dishes with the covers.  
If one visits his shop and beholds with his eyes,  
There's ten chances to one that he immediately buys.

If you wish an auctioneer of persuasive tongue  
Who will sell your goods to the old and young,  
Henry F. Wendell is the best man to do it,  
Secure his good work and you will not rue it.

At the breezy parlor of Mr. Ralph Green  
You'll find the nicest cake to be seen;  
Indeed of whatever good things you may dream,  
You can get them all there to eat with ice cream.

When I mention the Stich Ban of Hoyt & Dow,  
I am compelled to declare and make my vow  
That it is the very best place for things of beauty,  
And to go there at once is your bounden duty.

If you find you are rather poorly—the matter you cannot tell,  
Just call in Dr. Benedict and forthwith he'll make you well.

\* \* \* Most comfortable seats will be supplied for those wishing to see the party at Pierce hall next Wednesday evening, June 21. Admission 25 cents.

Miss McCarthy's tasteful store,  
Where one finds bonnets almost to adore,  
Calls for a share of the public favor,  
One never regretted the custom they gave her.

And when you expire after reading this rhyme  
Dowd will set up a monument lasting all time.

We have given rhymes to everybody and almost everything,  
Now for our dear Woman's Exchange we must have our little fling;  
We seek to help each person who is willing to help herself,  
And gain for her nice handiwork the necessary pelf;  
Occasionally we seek to give an entertainment free,

And gather in the worthy friends who of work may weary be.  
And knowing of the kindly work oft done by the King's Daughter  
We've girded quick our armor on and eagerly have sought her;  
They've had a weekly gathering at a pleasant room on State street  
Of girls who are young and good and ready there to mates meet,  
To enjoy the dance, the song, the merry game,

Preserving pure their own fair fame.  
The servant girl who is out of a place  
Can get knowledge there without running a race;  
The person of leisure who has some time to spend  
Can find at the room good books without end,  
To pass away moments whilst waiting for friends,  
Or accomplish any of Life's many ends.  
Indeed for all high aims, both great and small,  
Our motto is "the union of all for the good of all."

\* \* \* A pleasant party is assured at Peirce hall next Wednesday evening. Doors open at half past seven, admission 25 cents.

#### "Let Me Know."

"Did you ever see, my dear,  
Any one  
Quite as sweet and fair as I,  
'Neath the sun?  
One that had such long and rare  
Golden hair,  
Tell me, did you ever see  
One as fair?"

Did you ever see before  
One so sweet,  
That is perfect, from her hair  
To her feet,  
With such loving eyes so true,  
Eyes of blue,  
If you have, then let me ask  
If so, who?"

Did you ever see such charm  
In a face,  
Or such laughter pealing forth  
With such grace,  
Dimples deep that mean as much  
As do mine,  
If you have, then to me please  
Drop a line?"

Tell me, dear, where rivals dwell  
Fair as I?  
But I'm sure the names would be  
In the sky.  
Tell me, reader, ere I close,  
Do you know of any one  
Quite as sweet and fair as I,  
'Neath the sun?"  
GLADYS DUDLEY HAMILTON.

\* \* \* Do not forget the pleasant Peirce hall party Wednesday evening, June 21st. 25 cents admission.

\* \* \* The dancing will be gay, the ice cream cooling at the Woman's Exchange party at Peirce hall next Wednesday evening. 25 cents admission.

### DR. A. C. HEFFENGER,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office, National Block, Congress Street.  
Residence 6 Austin Street.

Office Hours 11 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 & 7 to 8 p. m.

### A. P. WENDELL & CO.

Fishing Tackle, Sporting Goods,

Tennis and Base Ball,

No. 2 MARKET SQUARE.

### SUMMER STYLES.

The new silk grenadines show alternate stripes of silk in small openwork lacelike flowers and vines.

The fashion of matching the hat or bonnet with the gown, while still in vogue, is not so obligatory as formerly.

Some of the delicious tints in canary, pale corn color and primrose yellow are even more becoming to blonds than to brunettes, which is saying a great deal.

Striped chiffon with silk dots on every alternate stripe is new; also beautifully flowered pompadour batistes with colors not at all pronounced, but in faint, shadowy tints like those in china silks.

Improved qualities of storm serge are made into stylish and serviceable beach and mountain dresses, with widened bell skirt, open English walking jacket and blouse waist of red or blue polka dotted taffeta silk.

Cobwebby crape lisses are figured with faint, shadowy leaves and flowers in natural colors, and even the stamped swiss and organdie muslins are as beautiful in effect as some of the treasured pompadour patterns in silks.

Black silk blouses with spreading puffs and close forearm pieces of the silk have the forearms, revers and collar thorn stitched with white, silver gray or lilac silk and are worn with afternoon costumes of "half" mourning.

Victorian corsages, glove fitting, almost seamless and laced up the back, are to be very general this summer in evening dress. These bodices were very largely worn at the queen's latest drawing room; hence their popularity.—New York Evening Post.

### TERSE TURF EPIGRAMS.

Train your colt if he is worth training.  
There is money in it.

A slow spring generally makes a fast summer in horseflesh.

A stallion that is worthy of public patronage is worthy of being trained.

"What makes you call that horse Spike?" "Cause you's got to pound him to drive him."

Let only a first class trainer have your horses. If they are not good enough for him, keep them at home.

Don't experiment with shoeing if your horse is going all right, even if a "countryman" did put the shoes on.

Fashionably bred stock will always sell at a profit, and the man who breeds poor stock has only himself to blame.

Cleanliness is the best remedy for skin disease. Animals breathe through the skin as well as through the lungs. Keep the pores open.

No pygmy ever makes himself any larger by claiming to be a giant. No dishonest horseman makes himself any better by claiming to be the soul of honor.

Too many fast quarters and halves in the early spring are many times the cause of losing races when the time comes to trot for the money.—Turf, Field and Farm.

### A DISH OF EGGS.

Asparagus tops are nice in an omelet.

Eggs fried without ham are best done in a little fine olive oil.

Toast spread with pate de fois gras and covered with scrambled eggs is a fine lunch dish.

A squeeze of lemon improves scrambled eggs. It should be added while they are cooking.

Cold fried eggs can be used for salad or revamped by dipping them in fritter batter and frying.

A few drops of vinegar in the water for poached eggs make them set properly and keep the white from spreading.

Stewed tomatoes, grated cheese and a couple of chopped up boiled sausages is a fine sauce to serve with fried eggs.

Fresh eggs taken from the shell and boiled in half a pint of sweet cream seasoned with salt and pepper make a delicious breakfast dish. They should only cook two minutes in the boiling cream.—New York Recorder.

How we all admire the wisdom of those who come to us for advice!

The man who does wrong suffers, but those who love him suffer more.

There are spots on the sun, and yet some people expect a 12-year-old boy to be perfect.

The man who starts out to be a reformer should be well prepared for bad roads and rough weather.—Ram's Horn.

### HOW TO GO TO SLEEP.

Hints For Those Who Lie Awake Nights In Misery.

The activity of the brain is in direct proportion to the amount of blood contained in the vessels of the brain, and anything that lessens the amount of blood in these vessels will induce sleepiness, while the greater the flow of blood the greater will be the flow of ideas. This is comparatively a new discovery, for it used to be held that much blood in the brain caused sleep. Dr. William Hammond has, however, demonstrated the fallacy of this latter idea by a description of the results obtained by several experiments with instruments of precision, one of which was his own invention, which showed that the flow of blood to the brain was coincident with the degree of mental activity displayed in the subject.

If a person lies down, thus allowing the blood to flow more readily to the brain, and cannot sleep, let him get up, sit in a rocking chair and throw his head back, and he will probably go to sleep very quickly. Some people have found by experience that they can sleep better after eating, and the doctor explained this by saying that the blood not being able to be in two places at the same time and having to go to the stomach to digest the food has to leave the brain, and therefore sleep follows.

Some people are more active mentally when lying down than when sitting up because of the greater flow of blood to the brain. Dr. Hammond describes a machine which would produce sleep whenever desired. It is something like a pair of carpenter's pinchers with rubber balls at the end. All one has to do is to screw it to one's neck, thus stopping the flow of blood, and one can go to sleep at will or shut off one's train of thought.

Discussing the relative merits of the female and male brain, Dr. Hammond says that so long as there is such a thing as a pair of scales the ladies will have to admit that the average weight of a woman's brain is eight ounces less than that of a man. Nevertheless a woman is far more than able to hold her own. The amount of mentality does not depend on the size of the brain. Although smaller in quantity than that of a man, the brain of a woman is often composed of thicker gray matter, making it quicker and perhaps more subtle.

### How to Make Delicious Mead.

Mead is a refreshing hot weather beverage that may be prepared and bottled ready for use at any time. Mix together one-fourth pound tartaric acid, an ounce of essence of sassafras or wintergreen, 3 pounds brown sugar and a pint of molasses with 2 quarts of boiling water. Let it stand till cold, then strain and bottle. Keep in a cool place. To use put 2 tablespoonfuls in a tumbler of ice water and stir in one-third of a teaspoonful of soda, which will form a nice effervescing drink.

### How to Use Salt.

Salt is not only a universal seasoning, but serves in many ways around the house. It can be rubbed through strainers to cleanse them; takes off the dirt crust formed on marble when rubbed on; cleanses rattan and cane and matting when used in water; helps one to beat an egg quickly if a pinch be added; used with wax will make flatirons smooth and clean and brightens carpets if sprinkled over them before sweeping. Salt in water sets the color of new colored prints; rubbed dry on silver will remove egg stains; with vinegar will clean and polish brass; made into a strong brine will kill weeds in walks, and if added to the water in the outer compartment of a double kettle will quicken the boiling inside. A little salt thrown on a low fire will revive it. A small piece of candle may be made to burn much longer with a steady light if it be put in a saucer and heaped with salt until the wick is reached.

### A Test.

"I tell you, Susan, that I will commit suicide if you don't have me."  
"Well, Thomas, as soon as you have given me that proof of your affection I will believe that you love me."—Tit-Bits.

## A ROYAL HAUSEFRAU.

The Domestic Tastes and Occupations of the Empress of Germany.

The marriage between the present emperor and empress of Germany was admittedly not a "love match." In fact, it is said that at the time his marriage was being discussed the emperor was desperately in love with one of his cousins, the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke of Hesse, marriage with whom was impossible under the all dominating Bismarck, whose diplo-



EMPERESS AUGUSTA VICTORIA.

[From her latest photograph.]

matic policy would have been seriously disarranged by it. The Iron Chancellor therefore arranged the union with Princess Augusta Victoria of Augustenburg with the idea that it might heal the rather serious breach between the Holsteiners and the Prussians.

The pair were married in Berlin in 1881 after a wooing all too brief and cold, and the princess at once discovered that she had a difficult part to play. Between her headstrong young husband and his domineering English mother, old Kaiser Wilhelm and Prince Bismarck, all of them scheming, and each of them at times pulling a different way from the rest, her task was very trying, but she succeeded well and gradually won the sympathy and respect of every one with whom she came in contact. She had a faculty for speaking the soft answer that turneth away wrath and prevented and pacified many bitter quarrels by a timely word. The old kaiser grew to like her very well indeed, and her impulsive spouse soon began to manifest more warmth of feeling than a marriage arranged as his had been would seem likely to evoke.

From the first the princess showed the domesticity of her tastes, devoting herself as much as possible to household matters and taking no lead in the social affairs of Berlin and as little interest in them as was compatible with her position. Since she has become empress she has changed little in this respect and is still more of the ideal German housewife than the social leader. She looks carefully after her house and family, giving an attention to details that would surprise many an American society woman.

The routine of the empress' daily life is almost unvarying—at 8 o'clock breakfast with the emperor; at 9 a visit to the nursery of her seven children, always in the pleasantest part of whichever palace may be the royal home for the time being; at 10 an interview with her housekeeper and inspection of the household accounts; at 11 a drive with the emperor or a walk with some of the children. Luncheon is served at 1 o'clock, and the emperor and all the children are usually present, the family having a general discussion and romp afterward for an hour. From 3 to 5 the empress receives.

Dinner is at 6 o'clock, and at this meal as many as 50 invited guests sometimes assist. The empress is usually profusely decorated with jewels and does not dress in the best of taste, being too fond of vivid colors, but she is extremely watchful of the comfort of her guests, and the slightest mishap must be accounted for by the servants. When the guests have departed, the royal pair always pay a good night visit to the nursery, and if any one of the princelings is ill the empress will spend the entire night watching at his bedside.

### How to Putty Nail Holes.

Wet the wood around the nail or screw head to expand the broken fibers. When dry, sandpaper the woodwork and paint two coats before putting in the putty. When the holes are filled, paint the last coat over the putty before it is dry.

### How the Word "Bosh" Came Into Use.

It is a Turkish word pronounced with "o" long and means vain, empty.

## The Governor's Dinner Party.

Here is the question: The governor of Kgovjni, a very mean man, wishing to give a very small dinner party, invited his father's brother-in-law, his brother's father-in-law, his father-in-law's brother and his brother-in-law's father. How many guests were there?

Here is the answer: None; the governor dined alone.

Here is the explanation: The governor was a widower with a marriageable daughter and a marriageable sister. The governor's father was also a widower—a little disfigured perhaps, but still in the ring. The governor and his father married sisters. (1) Thus the governor became his father's brother-in-law. (2) The governor's brother married the governor's stepdaughter. Thus the governor became his brother's father-in-law. (3) The governor's father-in-law married the governor's sister. Thus the governor became his father-in-law's brother. (4) The governor's brother-in-law married the governor's daughter. Thus the governor became his brother-in-law's father. (5) The governor therefore dined alone. —New York Independent.

### Children Picking Nutmegs.

Fancy picking nutmegs! This is what the children of South America and the tropical islands do almost as soon as they can walk. Gathering nutmegs is something like gathering chestnuts. Nutmeg trees are planted in groves. The trees are 20 feet apart and have long, green leaves, very dark and glossy.

The nutmeg is enveloped in a husk about the size and shape of a rusty coat apple. When perfectly ripe, the husk splits and the nut falls out. The kernel of the nut is the nutmeg of commerce. It is beaten from the husk by children, who climb the nutmeg trees and thrash the branches with poles. The air is sometimes so heavy with perfume that the young nutmeg gatherers are overcome by its heaviness and have to be borne from the grove on the shoulders of companions. —New York Ledger.

### A Peacock's Little Foster Mother.

A bantam hen at Norwich has adopted a young peacock, newly hatched from an ordinary looking egg, to the greatest disgust of another hen, who did the hatching. There were three peackicks first, but the latter hen killed one and another died. The bantam soon manifested a warm interest in the peacock, and the peacock became attached to his foster mother. Although the peacock is three times the size of the bantam hen, he does not like to be left alone, and when his little mother gets out of his sight it is amusing to hear him set up his ear piercing yawn for her to return to him. The little hen is very faithful to him and devotes her whole time to the plumaged giant. —Hartford Courant.

### So Glad It's Spring.



I am so glad it's spring, ain't oo?  
"Taise now I tan do out an play.  
An I dot a new dress an a pitty fan, too.  
An zis is my Easter bonnet. Say,  
Don' you sink all 'egenty mans better 'ook out  
When a fine 'oung lady like zis is about?"

## HOW TO CURE HEAT STROKES.

Their Symptoms and the Precautions to Be Observed.

Sunstroke, or, as they may be more properly called, heat strokes, depend largely upon the heat of the body. Everything tending to weaken the organism, such as previous disease, anxiety, overwork, worry, especially intemperate habits, is a predisposing cause. As the temperature of the body is kept normal largely through the healthy action of the skin, personal uncleanness, dirty clothing and ill ventilated surroundings all increase liability to the attack. It has also been found that heat stroke finds many victims among those who wear excessively tight garments and thus impede the healthy working of the heart and lungs.

There are always more cases of heat stroke on hot days when the air is heavily charged with moisture than when the atmosphere, though hot, is dry and clear. It has been estimated that of the number of persons attacked not more than 50 per cent recover.

By some authorities the symptoms of heat stroke have been divided into three classes in the order of their intensity. The first form is known as "heat syncope," when the symptoms are those of exhaustion and giddiness, with a tendency to faint, followed by drowsiness and passing into syncope, the patient having an intermittent pulse and a gasping or sighing respiration. In the second kind of heat stroke—known as heat apoplexy or asphyxia—the symptoms are flushing of the face, swollen eyes, a quick, full pulse, stertorous breathing, with occasional insensibility and convulsions. The third form of the attack is characterized by an excessive development of fever, the temperature of the body rising to 108 degrees or 110 degrees F. or more. There are great thirst, a quick, full pulse, headache, nausea and vomiting, together with difficulty of breathing. This attack lasts for a variable period, often for one or two days, and death may result from collapse.

All three kinds of heat stroke, in fact, are capable of causing death, but if prompt remedial measures be taken the patient may recover.

A person attacked with heat stroke should be removed as quickly as possible to a cool place. The treatment adapted is special, according to the character of the attack. The tendency to heart failure from syncope is met by the use of diffusive stimulants, such as ammonia or ether, together with friction or warmth applied to the extremities. When there is high development of fever, the application of cold is recommended in the form of the cold douche for the head and spine, rubbing with ice, cold immersion, wet sheet swathing and enemata of ice cold water—a form of treatment which at once lowers the temperature of the body and stimulates the respiratory functions.

To restore consciousness mustard or turpentine may be applied to the nape of the neck or chest, while, if unconsciousness still persists, the hair of the patient should be removed and his scalp blistered. Meanwhile the extremities may be blistered with mustard poultices. Some physicians also advise a purgative injection consisting of a mixture of castor oil and oil of turpentine with two drams of tincture of asaetida in about half a pint of barley water. The use of stimulants is advised.

### How to Prevent Nails From Rusting.

Nails for outdoor and garden use often rust after being driven, making the arbors or fences they hold very insecure. To prevent this heat them redhot and steep them in a mixture made by thoroughly stirring together a pint of linseed oil and 2 ounces of black lead. Then drain well and shake in a bag until dry. This amount will prepare a large quantity of nails.

### How to Take Creases Out of Paper.

The creases may be removed from papers intended for binding by sprinkling them with water, throwing it on with a whisk broom, then putting the papers under heavy weights until dry. A crease in a picture may be dampened, then covered with a cloth and ironed.

## HE REPENTED.

And Then a Little Thing Occurred That Made Him Silent.

He was something of a flirt. She was poor and pretty, and the other girl was possessed of a fortune and hair which her friends called "auburn." He and she sat on a bench in Lincoln park one bright May afternoon, and the hyacinths on her hat danced as she talked.

"You didn't come over last Sunday afternoon," she said.

"No. The fact is I was not feeling very well and"—

"And you thought a walk with Eunice would do you good?" she put in mischievously.

He assumed an injured air. "I did happen to meet Miss Eunice," he said stiffly, "quite accidentally, I assure you. I suppose Tom told you?"

"Well, yes," she admitted, "he did."

"And of course you allowed him to prejudice you against me," he returned bitterly.

She drew a geometrical design on the gravel with the tip of her parasol before she replied:

"Oh, not at all! It was quite natural for you to join Eunice when you met her," but her tone belied her words.

"You know I don't care anything for Miss Eunice," he said tenderly. "Why, I should think those lovely eyes of yours could see more plainly than that."

A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth. This time the design she traced on the gravel was a very intricate one. He looked around to see if any one were watching and then threw one arm carelessly over the back of the seat.

"Eunice is a very nice girl," she said demurely. "It is not her fault if she does wear a No. 6 shoe. She wouldn't if she could help it, poor thing."

"I—I don't!"—he stammered.

"Of course it isn't, and not matter what anybody may say I am sure that she does tell the truth occasionally."

He was fidgeting with his cane.

"Oh, well, Miss Annie," he said, "any foot would look larger after yours."

She moved a little nearer to him and cast a side glance at the russet shoe which protruded from her gown.

"I shan't listen to your flattery," she said. "I just know you don't mean it."

"It isn't flattery, and I do mean it," he asserted stoutly, "and you have no vanity at all, or you would know it is all true."

"Oh, Jack!"

This time the parasol slid out of her hand. When he returned it, their fingers met and lingered.

"You know I don't care for anybody but you," he said tenderly.

The sun was setting when they arose to depart. He looked down at her with a proprietary air.

"You know now that I don't care a fig for Miss Eunice," he said softly.

"Oh, yes," she answered pleasantly, "and it is lucky you don't."

"Lucky, why so?"

"Because," she responded brightly, "she passed right by us awhile ago when you were holding my hand and saying that you did not care for any one but me."

They walked on in silence.—Chicago Tribune.

### Two Little "Paddies."

The two little "Paddies" shown in the illustration are a part of the Irish exhibit at the World's fair, which will be in charge of the mother of the boys, the Countess of Aberdeen. The boys are



named Dudlie and Archie Gordon. They are supposed to be resting after having gathered a wheelbarrow load of potatoes. They wear the same costume at Chicago that they had on at home when the picture was taken, and they have brought over with them the identical wheelbarrow.

### His Choice.

"Did he marry the girl who could paint things on crockery ware?"

"No; he married one who could cook things to put into crockery ware."—New York Press.