

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 2. 1898.

SOME DAY.

Last night, my darling, as you slept, I thought I heard you sigh, And to your little crib I crept. And watched a space thereby; And then I stooped and kissed your brow, For, oh! I love you so! You are too young to know it now.

But some time you shall know. Some time, when in a darkened place, Where others come to weep. Your eyes shall look upon a fac-Calm in eternal sleep; The voiceless lips, the wrinkled brow, The patient smile shall show-

But some time you shall know. Look backward, then, into the years And see me here to-night-See, O my darling, how my tears Are falling as I write-And feel once more upon your brow The kiss of long ago-You are too young to know it now,

But some time you shall know. -Fugene Field

FROM BOHEMIA.

Van Rensselaer sat through many an em bassy dinner, eating messy dishes out of ribbons and frilled papers and offering his polygot remarks to many a foreign celebrity, but he glanced toward his left hand neighbor with some apprehension as he finished his soup making a hasty study of the princess with her blue black hair and her swarthy side face. There was a display of shoulder and blazing green jewels in the corsage, an impression of large outline and a pervasive personality. Clearly she was not attractive, he decided, and then, as she finished what she had been saying to the man who took her out and turned toward Van Rensselaer, he instantly reversed his judgment under the compulsion of her dark eyes. Whether or not she was handsome by ordinary standards he could not have told, but attractive and interesting certainly, and inexplicably odd. With her large red lipped mouth and gleaming white teeth she might have been a quadroon or she might have posed to good effect as a gypsy queen in private

theatricals. She spoke to him in French. "I suppose you are a senator or a gen-American men are so ostentatiously plain in dress. You abstain so carefully from wearing your decorations on your evening coats that a poor foreigner may not

He laughed. She was audacious even for a princess.

"I am sorry, your highness, but Iahave neither office nor insignia to my name. Indeed I have been puzzling my inglorious head not a little to know why I am placed so illustriously at your side!"

But he knew, and so did she, that it was and was the eleverest diner out in Washington. It was not until the first entree that they again took a turn, and she passed with evident relief from the heavy German accustomed tongue. They tasted and hazarded suggestions as to the composition of

great liberty. I have been reading your thoughts. Will you allow me to tell swayed to the sad motions, and then came Agassiz has made some elaborate experiself in a blanket, lay sweltering and chok-

credulity. 'You do me very much honor, ma-

dame!" "Very well. You were looking down the table a moment ago when I addressed you, past the green and gold Bohemian I do not know what you saw, but it was something very far away-oversea, I He flushed slightly and assented. "We spoke of the entree, your mind was on other things. I said, 'it is made of fish is enough!" I fancy,' and you replied, 'Since it is a game of guess, I choose lobster.' What you were thinking was. It is the world old mess of pottage—to be henceforth my daily bread!' N'est ce pas, monsieur, un bon hasard?"

Van Rensselaer finished his wine and set down his glass. He was not smiling now, shall think of you sometimes when I dream and the flush had died out of his cheek. He looked at her with a gravity very like displeasure.

Your highness is indeed clairvoyant. It was not a guess. It was the truth. Princesses always tell the truth, do they

She made no reply, and the jewels in her piled up hair burned not half so deeply as her eyes. He wished that people who were clairvoyant would not fall to his lot at dinner. It was distinctly uncomfortable and not conducive to good digestion. "Is it too much," said the princess softly, "to ask what the birthright was?" It was too much decidedly, and yet before he knew he answered, "Music." "Ah!" murmered his questioner. "And

now?" "Now," said Van Renssalaer, smiling once more as he shrugged his shoulders, "now. I am Darby. But perhaps Darby and Joan are not indigenous to Russian society.'

Through the orchids a face was smiling greetings to him. 'How despairingly charming!" sighed the Russian as she laid down her lorgnette.

"And that is Joan?" There was an exasperation for Van Renssalaer in the finality of this woman's

intuitions.

"Princess," he said when next they turned toward each other, "I am haunted by a resemblance. I think my subconscious mind, if I have one, has gone wan-dering over time and space to verify it when you caught me napping. I have never seen but one woman who looked like you -it was years ago in my student days. She was also a princess-of Bohemia!"

"That was once my country," she re-Van Rensstelaer laughed. "But not hers -or mine. There is another and greater Bohemia where such as you may not dwell. Yours is geographically located. The other is not. It is Mo Nan's Land. As it happened, that other princess belonged to both

Bohemias."

not your ancestry. She was a gypsy violinist in Prague. I have never since seen eyes like hers until to-night, and I shall never again hear a tone like that from her

was mistaken. She drew in her breath Governor Curtin presented the Bucktails with an odd little sigh and looked at him from under her lowered lids.

"I again read your thoughts, monsieur,

above mine as your Bohemia was a happier land to dwell in than-let us say Rus-

It was after dinner when the women were grouped in knots in the long drawing room that the princess managed to learn what she wanted to know of her neighbor

at the table. "Van Rensselear-oh yes!" said the "We call him Fortunatus; he's such a lucky dog. He's the last of an impoverished old American family—if there is such a thing as an old family is so young perately in love with him that her father was obliged to allow the marriage. She had always had her whims gratified, and she threatened to kill herself if denied this the richest heiress in America. It is not a difficult matter to be rich, princess!" "I think it is sometimes very difficult,"

was the surprising answer. It was at the bidding of a scented note with a coronet on it that Van Rensselaer the research by Prof. Alexander Agassiz. found himself a few days later entering the Prof. Agassiz is chief owner of the Calumet apartments of the Russian.

She was clad in flowing red garments, ornamented with gold filigree, and a finely wrought gold girdle hung down from the it is of value to scientists because the shaft clasp to the hom. Van Rensselaer felt the costume to be so barbaric as to be out of ted examination of the interior of the earth good form-too theatrical-and yet her such as has not been had before. It has manner was simple enough.

"We were speaking that night." she began as if they had just left off, "of music, Hungarian music, or were we only think- of the earth is very hot, but that this lat- and sound the desert lost its terrors, and ing of it? I was hoping you would play ent heat is what remains of the cooling one looked dreamily on the picture until a for me to-day."
"I never play, never touch a piano any

And he felt a thrill of annoyance, more." as if some one had pushed against him roughly. The princess arose and crossed the room taking up a violin that lay on the open

piano.

"Then you will listen to me,"

said. It was Shubert, and she played with such mastery of the instrument, such sympathy and love of the work, that Van Rensselaer was moved out of his reserve. He laid eral, or perhaps a cabinet member? You aside his hat and gloves and sat down by the piano. Once more he threaded through exquisite harmonies and fill the theme with the piano accompaniment he knew so well. For more than an hour they played with no words save: "Do you remember this?" or "Another composer has solved that problem thus-you know it," leading

and following by turns through those paths where only musicians may walk in happy knowledge. "And now," said the princess at last, "do you remember?" She stood straight and tall in her barbaric reds, the gold orbecause he spoke French like a Parisian naments gleaming in the late slanting light, and Van Renssalaer had no need to nel, which does not go far beneath the sur- until aroused by their masters. wait for the strains that were coming. He face, the heat is so intense that the men was back again in student days, and through the cigar smoke of the music hall of the Austrian embassador to her more in Prague he could see the gitana, more slim and girlish, but with the same strange eyes and the blue black hair, while above the Calumet and Hecla mine. At a depth presently there emerged from the week- and by fire. When it has killed within its the dish before them.

"Permit me monsieur," she broke off suddenly. Allow me one more guess, more intimate—personal! I am a clairvoy—more intimate—and the claimine. At a depth of a mile the laborers work all day in a get three figures. Finding the position untenable, I made a virtue of necessity and struck my tent before further damage could be done. Having made fast the can.

The places that are known to be plague and struck my tent before further damage could be done. Having made fast the can.

Southern Asia, Persia, India and Kur-

> hand on Van Rensselaer's shoulder. 'You know me now. I also was a Bohemian and I also sold my birthright for a mess of pottage! Ah, comrade, it is a point of the highest temperature which cover of some dead bushes.—London Stand- Kong in which 2,500 souls died in three hemian and I also sold my birthright for a That is the mercury would ascend to the grand country, that Bohemia! But we were not worthy of it, and there is no going back! But it is still left to us to be true-true to a compact, and one dishonor

The princess held out her hand in farewell and dismissal, and Van Renssalaer kissed it reverently. He felt unsteady on

his feet, as if he had been drinking. not see you again, for I am going away tomorrow-back to my Darby in Russia. I of Bohemia, and I shall pray that you be not too unhappy in your exile. Be good to your Joan!"-Annie E. J. Searing in Short Stories.

Gold Filled Teeth.

More of the Metal Goes Into Them Than can be Got Out.

An example of some of the queer experiences people have when they are called upon to buy a thing with which they are not familiar and which they have need of only on rare and unusual occasions is thus set forth by the Milwaukee Sentinel:

A young woman who worked as a domestic went to a dentist to get her teeth repaired. He repaired them and sent a bill of \$85. He justified himself for the charges by explaining how much the fillings cost him. In one hollow tooth, he said, he put \$10 worth of gold. The bill was paid, and recently, when the little nugget (said to be worth \$10) came out the woman took it to a goldsmith and had it appraised. He weighed it scrupulously and valued it at 48 cents. She no longer has faith in her

dentist. It seems to be always good taste to "go shopping" among the dentists before having any considerable amount of work done. There is considerable humbuggery about the business in some quarters. The public is told that \$15 is a fair price for a crown and stands ready to pay it, on the ground that good work deserves good pay. blocks away the same work was done last week for \$5, just as well as if \$15 had been paid, and it was done by a reputable dentist. One dentist figured on \$85 for six teeth, and another 200 yards away performed the service for \$30.

The Old Bucktail Flag.

Members of the Bucktails in this neighborhood will be interested in the following, which is taken from the Wellsboro Agitato Recently Captain J. V. Morgan, of this borough, received from Alonzo Howlan, of "Who was she—and what?" Edgewood, Georgia, the old flag which was "Pardon me. She had your eyes, but made by the ladies of this borough and presented to Company E, of the First Rifles, or Bucktails, and carried all through 1861 as the regimental flag. This flag was carried in several skirmishes and also at the battle of Dranesville, Va., where it was vant.' If he thought he had punished her, he torn by a rebel shell. In the fall of 1891 with a silk flag, as well as all other regiments in the Pennsylvania Reserves. The old flag is 3 feet 7 inches by 8 feet 4 inches and I honor you for it. You are saying in size and it has 34 stars. It is made of to yourself that her real rank was as far merino, and the colors are still bright.

The Earth's Age.

Some Interesting Experiments in Regard to the Temperature

In the geological laboratory of Harvard university an interesting series of experi-ments is being carried on to determine the age of the earth. The question is an old one, and many guesses of more or less scientific exactness have in the past endeavthe most part on the situation and formation of rock and earth, the getting of gold a country—and was quite out of sorts with from very deep deposits or the decay of fortune when he met his wife. I believe the deep deposits or the decay of vegetable matter. Prof. B. O. Pierce and sand, eyes, ears and nose are fortune when he met his wife. I believe he was knocking about Europe consorting R. W. Willson, who are carrying on the choked with dust, while flies, gnats and with all sorts of shabby musical people, studying to be a pianist. She fell so desfor testing the conductivity of different grades of rock taken from different places, including the deepest hole that has ever been sunk into the earth. Incidentally one. There was some delay about it, and then the wedding took place, with the compact—so I have been told—that he was tions of deep shafting. It will probably to give up his profession. I fancy that was settle the question of why certain parts of no great hardship," she laughed, "as the the interior of the earth are hotter or coldprice was \$3,000,000 down and the hand of er than other parts laying down rules of scientific accuracy.

The investigations are being carried on them are being supplied with material for and Hecla mine, the deepest in the world. "It's a thundering annoying sort of thing having your mind read, and I hope she won't be up to it again," he grumbled.

The upper levels of this mine have been worked out, but as the shafts have been driven deeper and deeper the ore continues as plentiful as ever. Immense fortunes have been taken out of this great hole, and being now nearly a mile deep, has permitbeen agreed among scientists generally that raging fires no longer exist in the interior of the earth. They believe that the center process which has been going on for milthe earth is cooling off from the surface toward the center, but the general pressure on all sides prevents the conflagration from | tented sleeper to his feet with a gasp. Inraging within. According to this hypothe- stantly the camp was alive with sound and sis the temperature ought to increase gradually but surely as the earth is penetrated with the neighing of horses, the groaning This has proved to be the case in every of camels, the fleating of goats and the flapdeep hole which has been dug in the earth | ping of canvas.

except in the Calumet and Heela mine. In a well which is over 5,000 feet deep lumbia college, found that the temperature rose 1 degree for every 50 feet the thertemperature was found to be 120.9 degrees

20-minute shifts. sic. Here she broke off and laid the violin regular depths a number of thermometers. on the piano. Then she came and put her He had them walled up in niches in the furniture, clothes and boxes were dug out on the voyage. She came from Hong These thermometers were self-registering. acted upon them during their stay in the ard. rock, but a crook in the mercury tube prevented the mercury from ever descending. It could always rise, but it could never run back. So it was compelled to stay at the Agassiz unearthed his instruments, however, he found a great uniformity in the general temperature of his mine. Evi- the claim. dently the gradual rise in temperature did not hold in the Lake Superior district, in which the mine is located, as it did else-

where. The question now arose, "Why was this Did it not have a strong bearing on the manner in which the earth cooled during geological ages?" "Could not the condition be experimented upon and the results be utilized in some economic manthe copper mines in Michigan was the result of the very low conductivity of the of the earth does not rise up through it as easily, for instance, as it does in the rock Hallock experimented near Pittsburg, Just what is the difference, however, is not so easy to determine, and this really is what Profs. Pierce and Willson, of Harvard, are trying to find out. When they have done so they will have established a facts may be gleaned and upon which some startling theories may be built.-Cambridge Letter in Washington Star.

Train Robber Killed

Four Amateurs Met a Hot Reception on an Overland Train in California.

The westbound overland passenger train was held up by four robbers about 1 o'clock Sunday morning between Daggett and Barstow south of San Bernardino. Express messenger Hutchinson drove them off with buckshot and the train pulled out for Los Angeles. At Barstow the train men sent a posse back to the scene of the holdup, where the body of one of the robbers was found perforated with shot.

Two of the robbers boarded the engine at Daggett and crawled over the tender. The engineer stopped the train and succeeded in escaping to the coaches. Fred Blakely, a helper, who also got on the train at Daggett, fired at the two robbers and they jumped from the engine. They were evidently amateurs. The dead robber is a young man?

A Sur : Sign.

"Ellen, has George come home from school yet?" called Mrs. Snaggs to her ser-

"Yes, ma'am," came back the answer. "Where is he?" "I havn't seen him."

"How do you know, then, that he's

dresser."

Tempest in a Desert.

A Travelers's Description of a Sandstorm on the

Our camp consists of nine tents, scattered among dry and stunted acacias, on which the camels feed with evident relish, writes our war correspondent from the scene of the British operations on the Nile Beating down upon this arid plain is the ored to solve it. These have been based for the most part on the situation and formation for the most part on the situation and formation for the most part on the situation and formation for the situation for the situation and formation for the situation for the s glare are intolerable. At midday one lies no escape from these conditions.

At first one sighs for a breath of wind to cool the burning air. When it comes the effect is disastrous. A blinding, suffocating cloud of dust springs from the earth, sweeps over the camp and searches out every nook and cranny in hut and tent. Is penetrates the most secret recesses of trunks and boxes, mingles with food and drink, and makes a sticky compound of sweat and mud under which the skin smarts and stings. Evening and morning are numbered among the delights of the desert. under the auspices of the Rumford fund, and the professors who are conducting enough, but, unhappily, they are too often enough, but, unhappily, they are too often attended in these parts with violent storms of wind and sand devils. These "devils" are whirlwinds of dust that gather volume and force as they sweep along, cutting fresh particles from the matrix of sandstone rock and driving their myriads of them. atoms to swell the dust of the desert. During the last few days we have had several opportunities of observing this process of

Last night my blankets were spread under the veranda of the tent. It was a beautiful night. The air was calm, the sky was clear and the moon cast dark shadows of palm and mimosa on the white plain. Under these softening influences of light solemn silence fell upon the camp and lions of years. Like a fallen cannon ball, the earth is cooling off from the surface and the scene was changed. A breath of hot wind, as from a furnace, brought every motion. The rush of the storm mingled

The moon was hidden behind a cloud of sand. Sand filled the air-a whirling rushnear Pittsburg, Prof. Hallock, of Co- ing hail of atoms. As it swirled around and above the tents, straining ropes, dashing against canvas, tearing tent pegs out of mometer was lowered. At 5,000 feet the the ground, one began to realize how fragile was the roof overhead and to be even Farenheit. At 5,502 the temperature was thankful that it was not more substantial. 128 degrees. In another deep well near The sand devil raged for half an hour with-Wheeling, W. Va., the temperature at out damage, save from tent pegs, which 4,500 feet in 110 degrees. In the Speren-berg salt well near Berlin, Germany, the moment I expected the tent to collapse and temperature at 4,170 feet is 110 degrees. go scudding before the storm. But it held The Schaladbach salt well, near Leipsic, fast, and covering my head with a blanket, has a temperature of 135.5 degrees at 5,740 | I lay down, smothered in dust, while the feet. Yet these temperatures are surpassed as far as rapid rise is concerned in holes on, with growing fierceness. The servants in dumb show. bored in geyser regions. In the Sutro tun- who lay on the sand, slept undisturbed

Then active operations began, and the employed therein are compelled to work in sharp click of malletts falling on the tent 0-minute shifts.

Now, all this is directly in contradistent next to mine was the first to go. It Agassiz has made some elaborate experiself in a blanket, lay sweltering and chokts in testing the general temperature ing until the storm abated. At dawn we

-Jennie O. Miller has received a verdiet of \$3,000 for injuries she sustained on a defective side-walk in Bradford, and point of greatest temperature. When Prof. Judge Morrison has ordered the city councils to levy a special one mill tax or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay

As Nansen Saw the Aurora Borealis.

The aurora of the Yukon is intensely beautiful and brilliant during the long winter nights in the Arctic regions. It commences early in the fall, and greatly helps drive darkness from that frozen land As soon as the sun sets, it begins and flashes its unwarming light along the frozen ner?" Clearly the condition surrounding rivers and great banks of snow. The huge mountains of glistening ice, with their black lines of fir trees, stand out in beautisurrounding rock. Evidently this rock ful relief; their tints of the purest Arctic had not the power of conducting heat and cast, cause the inhabitant to shiver, and other parts of the earth. The internal heat light of less brilliancy but of life giving no exception. Over 70,000 people

warmth. During midwinter when the sun shines surrounding the well upon which Prof. but four hours out of twenty-four, the aurora is very intense, and helps wonderfully to light and beautify the long Arctic nights. Nansen in his book, Farthest North, beaufarthest northern region. He describes it as dreamy color music; a far away, longbasis of calculation from which some new drawn-out melody on muted strings. One shade melts into another, so that you cangins, yet they are all there. It is dreamland painted in the imagination's most delicate tints; it is color etherealized.

The sky is like an enormous cupolablue at the zenith, shading down into green, and then into violet and lilac at the dges. Over the ice fields there are cold violet-blue shadows, with lighter pink tints where a ridge here and there catches the last reflection of the vanished day. Up in the blue of the cupola shine the stars, those unchanging friends, speaking peace, as they always do.

In the South stands a large and red-yellow moon, encircled by a yellow ring, and light golden clouds floating on the blue background. Presently the aurora shakes over the vault of heaven its veil of glittering silver-changing now to yellow, now to green, now to red. It spreads, it contrasts again in restless change; next it chancel. shining silver, over which shoots billows of glittering rays, and then the glory van-

Presently it shimmers in tongues of flame over the very zenith, and then again it shoots a bright ray right up from the horizon, until the whole melts away into moonlight, and it is as though one heard the are left a few waving streamers of lightthey are the dust from the aurora's glittering cloak. Now it grows again, new lightnings shoot up, and the matchless pyrotechnics begin afresh. And all the time "Because the cat's a-hidin' under the symphony of infinitude.—Saturday Evening

Vienna's Victims of the Bubonic Plague. A Terrible Sacrifice to Science.

Dr. A. S. Sappington, of Philadelphia. has just returned from Vienna, the seat of the recent outbreak of the bubonic plague. He knew Dr. Mueller and Herr Barisch, the two victims of the plague, and his account of the manner in which the plague

started is interesting.

According to Dr. Sappington's statement, it is very possible that the plague origi-nated in the laboratories of the General hospital of Vienna, a hospital of 7,000 beds, larger than all our city hospitals rolled into one. It was the custom when he was there to hand around specimens of the bubonic germ for microscopic inspection. Dr. Mueller was extremely interested in the disease and was one of the three doc-tors sent out from Vienna to Bombay in the early part of 1898 to study the plague, which was then at its height, and is still raging.

After almost a year of tireless work the doctor came back to Vienna. Dr. Mueller made the study of the plague his specialty, and large classes of young men, mostly, strange to say, American doctors, who were abroad completing their education, came to study under him.

The German doctor had brought with him numerous specimens of the germs taken from his patients in Bombay. These he carefully preserved in glass cases and actually began to breed them by means of a bullion or beef tea, in which he floated

They were handed about the class for microscopic inspection, and the students were always cautioned to be careful in handling them. Among the young doctors was Herr Barisch. He caught the disease through careless handling of these germs and was promptly taken in charge by Dr. Mueller.

The plague patient was placed in an isolated building near the General hospital. He was completely shut off from the outside world. He wrote prescriptions and pasted them on the window. The physicians outside read them and placed the desired medicines on the window ledge. When they had retired to a safe distance the medicine was taken in.

Food for the valiant doctor and his patient was handed in the same way. All communication with the room was by

means of the telephone. In spite of all Dr. Mueller's efforts and phone to the outside world, and Dr. Poole, another enthusiast of the General hospital, volunteered his assistance, but he could lain could not enter the isolated building where Dr. Mueller was confined, as otherwise he would have had to be isolated him- to make a soft dough. Knead lightly until self. He accordingly proceeded with the host to the window of the room where the doctor was lying, and mounted upon some steps held up the host to the doomed man. The priest was compelled to shout to make

his death the doctor took notes and made ately quick oven 35 or 40 minutes. observations concerning the progress of the

disease in himself. As far is known, there is no cure yet distinction to what has been found to exist in fell, or rather glided to the ground, and done is to prevent its spread by isolation scope it returns to the earth and lives there. During the past week there sailed into the port of San Francisco the French bark perience. The tents were soon pitched, the sailors had died of the "black pest" rock and left them there months at a time. of the sand, and presently Abdul Hassan, Kong. When she reached this side she Mahomed, and the other servants were was promptly put in quarantine. Four months, and the authorities in America re-

gard the vessel as a pestship. The manner in which the disease spreads is wonderful on account of its virulence. Flies and fleas in a house where a plague victim is lying die of the disease as they fly in the air. The germs seem to be every where. Not only do they permeate every organ of the unfortunate one, but they lodge in the dust of the house and creep back into the earth and the foundations Every living being about the place is rapidly infected and helps to convey the dis-

ease to other houses.

The rapidity with which the victim dies gives rise to the opinion among physicians that the temperature of the human body is adapted to the rapid growth and easy development of the bacilli. This opinion is further substantiated by the fact that the this daring act one must be very certain as plague breaks out only in the hot seasons to the enduring powers of his digestive apand in hot climes.

The great London plague in 1665 was an exception to that rule, but the deadly work cold to the degree manifested by rock in button his coat closer, and gladly seek a of the disease at that time, however, was and a greater death rate was averted by the French champignons) several hours before lucky accident of the town burning down in the midst of it.

The common opinion in the public mind concerning the form of the disease is that it causes swellings and enlargements of the half a dozen tablespoonfuls of rice. The tifully describes the aurora borealis of the lymphatic glands. That is true as far as it rice will soak up all the broth, unless there goes, but the latest medical knowledge upgoes, but the latest medical knowledge upon the subject has developed the fact that that from of the disease jet the disease j that form of the disease is the mildest and melted butter, the beaten yolks of 2 eggs, the least fatal, but the real form, which is not tell where one ends and the other be- almost always fatal, does not show any swelling of the glands. It is simply a fever hands and make it into croquettes. Roll which kills in twenty-four hours.

One of its peculiarities is that the patient has hemorrhages under the skin and the blood, collecting there, turns black, like the blood under a bruise, making the person apparently black all over, hence the application of the name, "Black death."

A Choir Angel. The small son of the people and his lit-

tle sister were inside the great West Philadelphia church for the first time "Um-m-my! but it's a beaut place," he whis-"I bet people wot belong here comes every time dey can." Her breath came to her in little gasps. Her soiled lit-tle fingers pressed on his with thrilled intensity. Her eyes fastened on the splendid "Heaven mus' be nex' door," breaks into waving, many-folded bands of she said. They hardly moved throughout of air. We breathe with our lungs, our the service, and never once let go each other's hands, for it was as a strange land. At last the sweet choired procession of choir | breath keeps the life agoing through the boys came down the aisle. At its head nose when we are asleep. Boys that stay was a slim young sereph, with a face as in a room all day should not breathe. They fair and pure as the linen he wore. Faint, dark circles beneath his eyes completed the in a room make bad unwholesome air ethereal effect. "Is dem angels?" sigh of a departing spirit. Here and there little girl began, but stopped short, surprised at the look on her brother's face." 'Dat kid in front's Bill Griggs, wot I lick-id last week fer swipin' tings from ole Mrs. that hole and killed nearly everyone, afore morning. Girls kill the breath with ed last week fer swipin' tings from ole Mrs. Maguire's apple stand. He ain't got over dem black eyes I gev 'im yet. Come on an utter stillness reigns, impressive as the let's git out.' His face was stern and set diagram is squeezed too much. If I was a as they went. She furtively wiped a tear. girl I had rather be a boy, so I could run and holler and have a great big diagram.

Bread According to Rorer Brown Bread, Buns and German Horns.

Bread, that staff of life with which many a young wife has fairly wrecked her budding family, was the theme of Mrs. Rorer's lecture at the Food Exposition. First a word or two as to brown bread. While brown broad should not take the place of our every-day white bread, it is delicious occasionally. It is a boiled, not a baked, bread; though it should be just as thoroughly cooked, the outside heat making no particular difference. Since it has not to be kneaded, Indian meal and rye enter into its make-up.

For Boston brown bread gether one cup of Yankee rye, one of cornmeal and one of whole wheat flour. Add a level teaspoonful of baking soda to a pint of thick sour milk; when foaming add a half cup of molasses. Turn this into the dry ingredients, add a level teaspoonful of salt; turn the mixture into a greased brown-bread mould, and steam continuously for five hours.

Scald a half pint of milk; add two ounces of butter and two eggs, well beaten; add one yeast cake dissolved in about two tablespoonfuls of warm water and sufficient flour to make a soft dough. Knead lightly and stand away until it doubles its bulk. When very light roll out; spread with butter; dust thickly with sugar and lightly with einnamon and currants. Roll. cut into buns, stand in a greased pan, and then in a warm place for about an hour. Bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes and you will have good cinnamon buns.

For German horns seald one pint of milk; add to it two tablespoon-fuls of butter; when lukewarm add one yeast cake and sufficient flour to make a soft dough. When very light roll out, cut into crescents; stand them in a greased pan, and when very light run into quick oven for 15 minutes. When they're half done you've to draw them to the oven door, brush with a glaze made from white of egg, sugar and milk; dust thickly with chopped almonds and return them to the oven to brown.

These make delicious little biscuits for luncheons or dinners, where butter is not served.

Beside this, Mrs. Rorer made a recipe of whole wheat bread. Select whole wheat flour, free from outside bran. Pour one pint of boiling water into one pint of sweet milk. When lukewarm add one compressin spite of all his care he caught the conta- ed yeast cake (a half ounce). dissolved in gion. He communicated the fact over the two tablespoonfuls of warm water, and one teaspoonful of salt. Mix and stir in sufficient whole wheat flour to make a batter that will drop from a spoon. Beat well; not save either patient. The hospital chap- cover and stand in a warm place (75 degrees Fahrenheit) for three hours until very light. Then stir in more flour, enough the greater part of the stickiness is lost.

As this cannot be made dry like the ordinary white bread, it must be handled quickly and lightly on the board. Mould it into four or six loaves, according to the size of your pans, and place in the greased pans. Cover and stand aside again in a All through his hours of suffering before warm place for an hour. Bake in a moder-

For white bread pour one of boiling water into one of milk; when lukewarm add one teaspoonful covered for the plague. All that can be of salt and one-half ounce of compressed yeast cake, dissolved in a quarter cup of warm water. Mix and stir in sufficient flour to make a dough. Turn this on a board and knead thoroughly, till soft and more intimate—personal! I am a clairvoyant, it has been said, and I have taken a

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believed by t centres are Tripoli, Southwestern Arabia, elastic. Put it back in the bowl, cover noticed when ever the weather is very hot. into greased pans, cover again and stand in Van Rensselaer bowed, smiling his inVan Rensselaer bowed, smiling hi French pans.

Fudge.

This delightful confection which is known variously as "fudge," "chocolate fudge," and "Vassar fudge" is made in the following simple manner: Put in a porcelain-lined saucepan 2 cups of granulated sugar, 4 sections of unsweetened chocolate (broken into bits), 2 heaping table spoonfuls of butter, and one cup of milk. Cook all together, stirring constantly to prevent burning, for twenty minutes. the end of that time dip out a little of the mixture and try it by putting it on a cold plate. If it is done it will form a soft yet pliable paste. Flavor the contents of the saucepan with vanilla, beat hard for a few minutes, and turn the "fudge" into greased candy pans. Cut into squares while warm.

Many persons eat this popular delicacy while still hot, at which time it is particularly delicious; but before venturing upon paratus. - Harper's Bazar.

-When properly made, rice and mushroom croquettes form a delicious luncheon entree. Open a can of mushrooms (the you make the croquettes, and drain off the liquor. Stew them for ten minutes in mutton or chicken stock, drain again, and chop. Save the soup-stock, and cook in it and season with pepper and salt. When this paste is thoroughly cold, flour your these in egg and cracker dust, and set them for several hours in the ice-chest before frying in deep fat.—Harper's Bazar.

-The simplest form of casserole of rice may be prepared by boiling a cup of rice in a pint of well seasoned chicken bouillon until tender, and until each grain stands separate. When the rice is quite dry make a firm mound of it on a platter, wash with the yolk of an egg, sprinkle with Parmason cheese, and brown in a very hot oven. This dish may be served with

Composition on Breathing.

A boy 13 years old, was told to tell all he knew about breathing in a composition, wrote the following: "Breathing is made liver and kidneys. If it wasn't for our breathe we would die when we slept. Our should wait till they get out doors. Boys The They make carboncide, it is poisoner than mad dogs. A heap of soldiers was in a black hole in India and a carboncide got in corsets that squeeze the diagram. Girls can't holler or run like boys because their and holler and have a great big diagram.