

### Bellefonte Pa. March 9, 1906.

#### A SONG OF SNOW-TIME.

Sing a song of snow-time, Now it's passing by, Million little fleecy flakes Failing from the sky; When the ground is covered, And the hedge and trees. There will be a gay time For the Chicka

Boys are in the school-hous Drawing on their slates Pictures; of the coasting-piace And thinking of their skates Girls are nodding knowingly,

Smilingly about. Thinking of a gay time,

Three o'clock, four o'clock, Bang! goes the bell; Get your hats and coats and wraps.

Hurry off, pell-mell! If you want some fun; Up to the hill-top Jump and slide and run!

Steady now! Ready now! Here we go, there we go Down on a race! Sing a song of snow-time, When the flakes fall: Coast-time, skate-time, Best time of all!

#### JOHN MARTON'S HOUSEKEEPER

"Dare I take this place?" said Margaret Lester to herself, as she paced up and down her small top room, with the morning newspaper crushed in her hands. She glanced, with care in the loving

brown eyes, upon the little twin sisters who had been her charge for seven years, since her parents and theirs had died. Pacing up and down the floor, Margaret went over in her mind all those long seven years, in which she had worked for them with willing hands, yet had only been able, after all, to just keep the gaunt wolf from the door. And now how could she do

even that? The fine needlework and embroidery which had barred him out these sever years, she could do no more of, for her sight was failing—the doctor said of over

She had advertised in vaia for a situation as governess; she had advertised and ap-plied for all sorts of places. And never an answer had come to her until the one in that morning's newspaper.

She smoothed it out again, and read for

the third time: "If A. B., who has been advertising in this paper, has not found a situation as housekeeper, she may do so by calling be-tween five and eight o'clock at 7 Washing-

ton place."
She dropped the paper, and was leaning on the dressing table, looking into the mirror—looking there searchingly, wistfully; and presently she drew out her comb, and shook the soft brown mass of hair low on her cheeks. And then she sighed, half sorry, half relieved, and pushed it back

"No, no! the nine long years bave done their work," she said, half aloud to the pale, worn face in the mirror. There's nothing left of the Madge Lester he ence from the hair, the merriment and careles laughter from the eyes, and color and the roundness from the cheeks What nonsense to have feared that twenty-six could be like seventeen! Besides, I last met—nine years ago. Little Madge Lester has gone forever, and in her stead, tall A.B.—let me see—Anna Brown; yes, that will do."

All the time she was thinking thus he busy hands smoothing down the hair about her face, arranging it in close bands to the temples, and putting it away behind her ears—a pretty, classic style enough, one upon which only an elderly person would venture. It makes the pale face look older, and less like, as Margaret knows, the young Madge Lester in the floating cloud of sunny hair. But when she takes down her hat she is

dissatisfied. She stands thoughtful for a moment, then turns aside to a chest, from which she draws a close crepe bonnet and veil, and puts them on, with tender, lin-gering touch, for they were once her

She has dragged something else out in the folds of the orepe veil. Only a pair of spectacles—some relic which her mother kept. Margaret is about to put them back when a sudden thought strikes her. She goes to the mirror, and puts them on in-

And Bessy looks up from her doll upor the hearthrug, and claps her small hands. "Look, Lulu—look! Sister Margie!

Margaret stoops down to the two little ones and kisses them. Yes, sister Margie has grown old, has put away all her sweet

Then she hurries down, and out o Then she hurries down, and out of doors. She has slipped her spectacles into her pocket, on leaving her room, and she walks on without them in the gathering dusk. She has no need of them, but she puts them on again, although they blind her a little as to height and number of steps, when she sees, looking up in the dim light, that this is 7 Washington place, and she must mount to the front door.

"What name?" she is asked, when she tells the old servant that she would see her master.

her master.

"Annie Brown," she says, and then sh hesitates a little, remembering the widow's cap in her crepe bonnet. "Mrs. Annie Brown," she adds, and the servant leads

Brown," she adds, and the servant leads her across the hall into the library.

Left alone, Margaret draws a heavy breath as she glanced around her. It is nine long years since she was in this library last—since the ball when John Marston had asked her here, under his mother's roof, in this same library, to be his wife; and she had been piqued and angry with him for some trifle, and she had scorned and flouted him, and the next day he bad scorne abroad. Then her father's failure gone abroad. Then her father's failure had come upon him with a sudden crash, and in a little while the Lesters were lost to all their circle of acquaintances—so lost that this was the first time Margaret bad crossed the old familiar threshold.

A portrait catches her glance across the It is John Marston! Older than she knee him, nine long years ago; and yet, she says to herself, those years have dealt with him far more gently than with her, if this is like him now; and as she thinks this there mes a step behind her, muffled in the avy velvet carpet, and with a hurried rt she turns and faces him.

Has he stood for full five minutes in the open doorway watching her, before he approached? Has he seen the clear-out profile turned to him, which he once knew so

If he has, she does not read anything of his face, as she turns slowly

round to him.

She is handing him his advertisement. which she has clipped out of the newspaper. It can speak for her as well as words, after her little bow, and then she adds.

"I have come at once, sir, hoping I may answer for the place. I have sore need of "These are your initials, Mrs. Brown, the servant told me. What does the A

He looked at her quickly. But she is not ooking at him; and presently he asks her

looking at him; and presently he asks her quietly to take a seat.

"You are in need of the place at once?" he says, gently, breaking the pause.

"Sore need, sir, I've two little girls dependent on me. Not that I'd be wanting to bring them here," she added.

"Two little girls!" he repeats, and his voice sounds hard and harsh. "Two little girls! How old are they?"

"They are eight years old, sir. They "They are eight years old, sir. They

If she could have seen his face, and the strange flash that spread like a glad light over it! But she did not see, until he came back quietly, and drew a chair for himself in front of her. And then he says, some-what abruptly and unfeelingly, it might

"You are a widow, Mrs. Brown?" Strangely enough, the sudden twitch around Mrs. Brown's delicate mouth reminded one more of laughter than of tears.
She answers him, to the point certainly,
yet not with a simple yes. She says:
"I have no husband, sir."
"Well then, I think, Mrs. Annie Brown,

that you may suit my place, if my place will suit you. First, then, you must know something about it. In the first place, if you accept my offer, I do not propose to

pay you any wages."
"Not—pay—me — any — wages!" she gasps. "In the second place, I must explain that this advertisement here does not set forth my want altogether clearly. I want a

gage her as my wife not as a servant."

It is said very quietly and coolly—much as he might, if he chose, have advertised for a wife in that same newspaper.

But Mrs. Annie Brown is not cool; she is not quiet. She has started to her feet, ce in one bright, angry glow.

"You had better anvertise again, and this time for a wife. For me, Mr. Marston, I will hire my strength, my life, to the last drop of blood that is in me; but not my love-not even for the children's Her voice breaks there, but she keeps

He catches her hands in one of his, while with the other he deftly draws away the spectacles. And when she looks up, in a tremble of indignation, she meets his earnest, honest eyes, with something in them that she understands as well as his

"Madge, Madge! you thought you could deceive me with a pair of spectacles and a pair of twins! As if I did not bear of the twins when I came back from the continent after Mr. Lester's failure, and tried to find you out. But when I came back to look for you, no one could tell me anything about you."

Margaret forced herself to look up at him

"We left London for some time after the failure," she explains. "Papa tried hard to get something to do, but he could not, and his health broke, then mam-

Tears filled the soft brown eyes. "And you would have really come here as my housekeeper? You would have been a mental here, under my roof, Madge?"
"Why not?" she asks. "I wanted bread for the children. Won't you really listen

to my application for the place?"
"I've made my offer." he replies, in the same tone. "Why, Madge, my darling!" as he sees the hot blood flame up to her brow again-"you can't think that those words-you can't doubt they were meant for you, and meant for you because I love you, and have always loved you, better than my life?" He has drawn her closer to him now, the

brown head, with the rusty black bonnel falling from it, lying on his shoulder. He knows that he has his housekeeper engaged.—By C.V. Maitland, in New York News

# Pointed Paragraphs.

Better a clever enemy than a fool friend, A cunning man is seldom wise, and Adversity sometimes transforms a cow

With dice the best throw one can make

is to throw them away. A blush is one of the few things that car not be counterfeited.

Surely the man who deceives himself an easy mark for other deceivers. When a real estate agent begins down hill he loses ground rapidly.

A man may be short of ideas and still be able to hand out a long line of talk. The reason why everybody loves babies and kittens is because they always act

natural. Everybody wants to boss somebody, and there is always somebody who wants to boss everybody.

"You did?" asks the man with the innocent expression.
"Yes; and the membership was limited to five hundred."

"Did you get that many?"
"Sure. The membership list was more than full by the first of February, so we changed the club into a blacksliders's association."

tuberculosis ward, and one morning, as passed his bed, I asked: "Well, Pat, do you raise anything?"

"Well, Pat, Go you raise anything?"
He didn't understand me.
"Do you raise anything when you cough?" I said again; but as he couldn't get what I meant through his head, I went off. In a few minutes he called me back.
"O doctor," he said, "I've been noticing and I do. Every time I cough I raise me

"But are elhow sleeves becoming to me?" she pouted.
"Why consider that question?" urged
her friend. "For winter wear what could be more daugerous?" There was no reply to be made to this.

Cooperative Fertilizer Tests.

More or less numerous requests are con-tinually received at the Station for analysis tinually received at the Station for analysis of soils. These requests are made under the not unnatural supposition that such an analysis can determine the needs of the soil as regards fertilizers. Unfortunately, however, this is not ordinarily the case, the available methods of chemical analysis not being sufficiently delucate to detect the relatively manufact of granuses involved.

being sufficiently delicate to detect the rel-atively minute differences involved.

With a view to belying the farmers of the State to secure some information upon this very important matter of the fertilizer requirements of their soils, a simple form of field test with fertilizers has been derised, involving the use of only five plats and less than \$2.00 worth of fertilizer. While such an experiment requires a moderate amount of labor and attention, it is still comparatively inexpensive and if faithfully carried out will be likely to give

information of great value.

Over one hundred such experiments have already been arranged for in co-operation with the Station in different parts of the State, the Station furnishing the fertilizer weighed out and ready for application. The Station is also in correspondence with a considerable additional number of farmers, who desire to undertake the work entirely at their own expense. The Station, in all cases, will furnish full directions for the experiment and suitable blanks for recording the results. It is hoped that many farmers will avail themselves of this oppor tunity, and that by means of these experiments it may be possible to secure indications as to the fertilizer requirements of different types of soil in Pennsylvania.

NOTES. Mr. Walter S. Frishie, of Meriden, Connections, has been appointed by the United States Department of Agriculture as temporary assistant in connection with the investigations in Animal Nutrition at the

The investigations in Animal Nutrition with the respiration calorimeter which have been carried on by the Experiment Station for the past seven years in coopera-tion with the United States Department of Agriculture are soon to be organized as a separate department of the College, to be called the Institute of Animal Nutrition. Dr. H. P. Armsby is to be the Director of the new department and is to be relieved of executive duties so as to enable him to devote his entire time to this special line of work. The duties of the Director of the Experiment Station and of Dean of the School of Agriculture are to be combined and the dual position filled by a new ap-pointment, which, it is expected, will be pnounced in the near future

## The Knuckle Calendar.

"We can't always remember which are the short months of the year, or some of us can't anyway, and then," said a man who is not very strong in memory, "we take to repeating the old jingle. 'Thirv days both September, April, June and November,' and so on, to bring the short months to us. But I have just learned another way that pleases me :

"If you double up your fist and hold it with the back of the hand upwards you will see the four knuckles of the hand standing up in little prominences with lit-tle depressions between the bases of the

Now, if you will start ticking off the months on these prominences and depres-sions, one for each prominence, and one for each depression, in regular order, you will find the long months all come on the high places and the short months all on the low

"First knuckle, high place, January ce, February ; next knuckle, March; next depression, April; next knuckle, May, next low place, June,; and then the fourth and last knuckle, July. Then you come back to the first knuckle and start over again ; high place, August, and first depression. September; next knuckle, October; next depression, No-vember, and the next knuckle, December.

"If you should forget even the 'thirty days' jingle, count the months off on the back of your doubled up hand in this way back of your doubled up hand in this way and you can't go astray; you will find the short months all coming in the little vallers between the knuckles. 'Mountain and Valley,' the young folks call this.''

The government has instructed the Govemor of Nanchang, province of Kiang-si, where on February 25th six French Jesuit missionaries and four British subjects were killed, to punish severely all participants in the massacre and declares its willingness to make without question any reasonable reparation demanded. Many foreigners at Pekin know the Governor of Nanchang and consider him efficient and friendly. They believe his version of the troubles and credit his statement that he was unable to prevent the disturbance. American, British and German gunboats are proceeding to the nearest possible point to Nanchang. River navigation is seldom safe beyond Poyang Lake. British and German gunboats have been stationed at the lake for the last two years despite frequent Chinese protests that it was an infringement of China's sovereignty.

King Edward in Excellent Health.

Dr. Ott, King Edward's Marienbad physician, has taken the occasion of his return from his visit to England to publicly deny the rumors of the King's ill health. These, Dr. Ott declares, are malicious inventions possibly traceable to political motives. He says King Edward was never in better health than at present.

Her Father-Look here young man I don't mind you calling on my daughter, but you always stay to such an unearthly

Young Man—Can't do otherwise, sir; every hour I spend with your daughter is unearthly—they are positively heavenly.

--- Mrs. Muggins-That man who join ed the church last Sunday used to be bunco steerer.

Mrs. Buggins—Isn't it lovely! What a help he will be in getting up church fairs!

——She—Do you know what I'd do if you should try to kiss me?

He—No, Why?

She—Oh, nothing; only you don't seem

o have any curiosity. --- Hewitt-Misfortunes never

singly. Jewett-I know it; yesterday received two wedding invitations by the same mail.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

A DAILY THOUGHT. The smallest effort is not lost
Each wavelet on the ocean 'oss' d
Aids in the ebb tide or the flow;
Fach rain drop makes some flow'ret blow,
Each struggle lessens human wee.
—Charles Mackay.

New Table Decorations-In London in the majority of smart houses nowaday- table-cloths are discarded for doilies, and a few hostesses who erstwhile bade goodby to tablecloths are inclined to welcome them back again, and use them now and then. Round pieces of white felt are cut out to lay under all plates, beneath the hem-stitched or friuged squares or circles of damask or five lace. Doilies are very pretty, and may be mexpensive; they are also easily laundered, and when frequently changed give diversity to the appearance of the table.

In New York, where some ho-tesses are very kern on "amusing" table decorations, the old fashioned flower centerpiece is popular. A bowl filled with moist sand is planted with white Cauterbury bells, and the edges of the bowl are concealed with leaves. Six little white china flower pots are lined with oil paper, and raspberry cream ice, frozen very hard, is packed into the pots, and covered with a layer of choco late, to represent mold. Each pot is then planted with a pink carnation, and the effect is delightful.

When Easter comes must realistic models are to obtain. Large pans of water, the sides of which are covered with moss, are to be placed in the centre of the table, and upon the water live ducklings will swim ! A more possible plan is to have a round piece of glass, its edges concealed with spring flowers, and upon its mimic bosom a broad of the soft, downy ducklings, which may be fought at a tov shop. Another pretty notion is a nest made of straw, almost concealed by violets, rosebuds, \*tephanotis, or what dowers you will, with

plover's eggs nestling in the straw. In Paris the greatest novelty for the dec nation of a table is a union of fruit and flowers. A large bowl is put upside down in the middle of the table, ond over this is spread a tablecloth. The whole centre is then covered thickly with leaves; and on this green eminence are piled purple grapes and pink roses; or, again, peaches, pears, apples, plams, grapes, with roses of every color. Lastly comes a fringe of wheatcolor. Lastly comes a fringe of wheat-ears. Simple, but very beautiful, from a decorative point of view, is a pile of oranges and lemons, interspersed with green bay-

Instead of name cards a Parisian florist has started the idea of taking a single perfeet rose, and tracing upon it with an electric need'e the name of the guest. The electricity bleaches the color of the flower and leaves the name in white. This novelty bas the charm of mystery, and has just reached London

Passing of Platters. -Fish and gam platters have almost become obsolete. The magnificent fish and game plates, decorated with signed paintings by the foremost artists of Europe, are no longer sold in sets, accompanied by a platter, but are sold by

"Why is that?"
"Oh," said the dealer. "because it is not "Oh," said the dealer, "because it is not labor. Strict business method must be customary now to carve on the table at a practised and the farm should be made dinner of any importance. Nearly every-thing is served a la Rosse, meats, etc., be-ing carved by the butler. There is, therefore, no place for a platter.'

This effects a modest saving of several hundred dollars, in many cases, as this specially signed china costs scarcely less than solid gold.

dressing of late. No one will regret the ing. The hair is still worn very loosely mer to procure. One hag of superphoswaved and puffed, but the silhouette is not so abnormal. The braided coronet is the will show wonderful effects in such cases. very latest and is extremely pretty when it is becoming. The bair is usually parted in the middle and loosely carried above the ears. The braids are begun low on the neck and pluned invisibly around the head. Few women have heavy enough hair to make the two braids necessary, and switches in strands of three are in lively demand in the shops. Another form of the coronet is very pretty. The hair is waved and arranged in a low Pompadour all around, while the braid is coiled around the crown of the head. A high com' is placed in the centre of the coil. Other offares of the moment are farnished with tiny bunches of curls among the coils of bair. A figure eight has two short coils on either side, low on the neck. The old-fashioned French twist is finished with a bunch of carls high in the back. Combs and pins of tortoise shell, by the way, make most acceptable gifts. Choose the color carefully, with due regard to the color of the hair the pins are to adorn.

Bright plaids are shown in the shops in the greatest profusion. A very showy fabric is vaguely called golf plaid. It is not as heavy as a Canadian blanket, but it strongly suggests it in texture and design. The surface is a clear white and the large plaid is blue, red, green or purple. The tartans are familiar and need no description. Apparently they are to be widely worn, especially for waists.

There's an opening at the throat of nine out of ten bodices for some sort of a filling —usually a filling in the way of a chemisette of lace or embroidery. These open necks are of pretty much all shapes, V, square, round, what not. And the open-ings are outlined in a great variety of ways —by collars with or without revers, by crossed straps, by embroidery, buttons, etc.

The style is becoming to almost every one
—the reason, doubtless, that it lingers.

Hoarhound Candy for Coughs and Colds Steep one tablespoonful of dried hoar-cound in one-half cupful of water. Strain, and add one pint of sugar and one table spoonful of vinegar. Boil without stirring st in cold water, and pour into buttered pans when brittle.

It may also be pulled white, like mola But white! White promises to be more

popular than ever, in spite of everything said and done about it last year. Most of the white pumps will be made of buckskin, leaving cauvas to the ribbon ties.

same mail.

—"Fromise me, Jack, that you will not go to the dogs because I have refused you." "Oh, pshaw, of course not!" "You mean thing!"

—In South Greenland the color of the hair ribbon which a woman ties around ber head denotes whether she be maid, wife or several book like new, requiring no ironing.

In making up tub gowns it is often advisable to set the color and shrink the material will do well to begin on a small scale. If large returns from them are assured it will be an easy matter to develop the plan.

During winter the bees cluster below water for several bours, then hang up to drip. Shake and pull until dry, and the material will look like new, requiring no ironing.

Well, he had to cut out a lot of evelop the plan.

During winter the bees cluster below quite a portion of the stores, thereby keeping the honey warm, and of easy access; in fact, the most compact form and normal cluster is maintained.

FARM NOTES

—Clover is richer than grass in the mus-cle formers; for young animals it is the better feed.

-There is no loss of any material that is applied to the soil if the ground is well pre-pared and ready for a crop, provided the soil is not too porous.

-The age of the animal has much to do with the gain, and, other things being equal, a young, growing animal will make a greater gain from a bushel of corn than

one near maturity. -Markets exist in the small towns as well as in large cities. Farmers ship their produce to cities when their nearest towns may be buying from cities in order to sup-

-Straight rows save labor. It is annoying to work any crop if the rows are crooked. Carelessness in laving off rows may cause loss of time, and the work is also nore difficult with crooked rows.

-Each particular field requires special and careful treatment. One plot of land may be better adapted for a certain crop than another, and the farmer must study -Lambs are sometimes marketed when eight weeks old and even younger, but the

earlier the lambs can be gotten into mar-ket the higher the prices obtained. The mutton breeds save time in growth and give the best results with lambs. -If you want the boy to become interested in farming fix up a yard somewhere and let him see what he can do with a few

hens. Let him have what he makes and

show him the business side of farming. Study the work with him and furnish plenty of literature on the subject. -Some one who has given the matter his attention finds, after carefully collecting the castings of worms daily for a season over a given area, that they measured over a quart to the square foot, or enough to raise the surface of the land half an inch. An acre of land may contain six tons of

-Oats and peas are grown early in the season and the combination is an excel-lent one. The seed should be broadcasted as soon as the ground can be prepared, in order to escape any dry weather that the crop may possibly encounter. Oats and peas provide early green food for cows, and may be cut at any stage of growth, but the nearer the milky stage of oats the better.

-It is necessary that the soil be warm in order to secure germination of seeds, yet it bas been ascertained by a series of experiments that rye and winter wheat will germinate when the temperature of the soil is 32 degrees, though some seeds failed. Barley, cats, flax, clover and peas sprouted at 35 degrees, turnips at 32, carrots at 38 and beaus at 40 degrees. The seeds made the initial effort, but did not make satis-

pelled to pursue the best and most eco-nomic methods in order to succeed. The choicest of everything desired in market that the farm will produce should be grown, and the farmer must use skill as well as more and more productive every year. Any system of farming that gives a temporary profis while the farm is losing fertility will eventually lead to ruin.

-When clover is made a special crop on the farm it will seldom be the case that nitrogen will be lacking, especially if a crop of clover is turned under occasionally. There has been a marked change of bair also kept, and the manure applied to the dressing of late. No one will regret the soil in addition to the plant food provided by growing of clover, the phosphates will it was not artistic, and was seldom becom-

-The seed catalogues contain many specialties for 1906, and tomatoes are largely in the foreground. The varieties offered seem to be an improvement, according to the claims made for each, and, as a packet of seeds costs very little, it will be an advantage to experiment with them. The old-time Trophy, which brought all other varieties more prominently to the front, is now almost unknown, and the best kinds of this year may be discarded in a few sea- tly mane, six inches long and white exsons. Improvement is going on all the

-Nearly all the winter losses in bees can

If the beehives are in an exposed place try edging-up some boards at their backs or get up a few bundles of fodder before

winter rightly sets in. Lots of things are not attended to at all, simply because they cannot be done in a shipshape manner.

Do not try to winter your bees too warm. They need access of air from the bottom.

Liquid honey or syrup should not be given to bees in winter for food. At this time they are not able to access. time they are not able to evaporate the excessive water from it. They should have been supplied with food in the autumn. But, as a last resort, take a cupful of liquid honey and work into it all the powdered sugar it will readily absorb; make the dough into the form of a pancake, and lay it on the brood frames directly over the cluster of bees; cover up warm and leave until spring. Then feed, for stimulative brood-rearing, liquid honey or sugar syrup. Bees will winter better in a double-walled hive, north of latitude 40. A single-walled hive will do very well, provided a hood, say six to eight inches deep, is used instead of a flat cover.

Deep hives are very much better for the bees to winter in than are shallow ones; time they are not able to evaporate the ex-

bees to winter in than are shallow ones; but if the hives are made too deep, very little surplus honey will be secured, says the Farm Journal. Many beemen, including myself, now use two bodies at certain times of the reason, removing one just at the beginning of the main honey flow, and putting on the section boxes. The idea is to keep the whole working force of the colony together, and crowd them into sec-tion boxes.

Many of us remember the old me keeping bees in box hives for breeders, allowing them to swarm, then putting the swarms into other bives and depending or them for our surplus honey. In the fall of the year the swarms were brimstoned and the hives robbed of their honey; after

which they were stored away to be used again the next year.

I began my beekeeping career with box hives, but soon discarded them for the movable frame hive. Those who wish to

HAIR POWDER.

The High Price of Grain In England ealed Its Doom.

During the last years of the eighteenth century the price of grain in England was very high. So much flour was used as hair powder that an attempt was made to check its use. A book, "At the Sign of the Barber's Pole," contains a copy of a document issued by the "mayor, justices and principal inhabitants" of Great Yarmouth, recommending the disuse of hair powder for a time.

"We flatter ourselves," they said in this proclamation, which was issued in January, 1795, "the military will not hesitate to adopt it, being fully convinced that appearances are at all times to be sacrificed to the public weal and that in doing this they really do good. Jan. 27, 1795,"

In the following April a party of gentlemen at Woburn abbey entered into an engagement to forfeit a certain sum of money if any of them wore their hair tied or powdered within a

certain period. Nevertheless the Tories regarded with distrust persons who did not use hair powder. So late as 1820 a certain Major Cox of Derby, an excellent Tory, declined to allow his son to become pupil of a well known clerical tutor. for the reason that the clergyman did not powder and that he wore his hair short, which suggested that he must be a dangerous revolutionist.

### ANOINTING STONES.

A Custom That Was Very Common

Among the Ancients. The custom of anointing stones with oil (Genesis xxviii, 18, 19) and leaving them as memorial pillars or objects of worship was one that was very common among the ancients. The stones first worshiped were probably of meteoric origin, which, having been seen to fall from heaven, were easily associated with some deity. In Roman mythology Abadires was the name given to a stone which was worshiped because it was the general belief that it had once

been swallowed by Saturn The "standing images" referred to as being prohibited in Leviticus (xxvi, 7) are thought to have been these same "anointed stones." In the light which modern investigation has thrown upon he curious customs of the early east he act of Jacob, which is recorded at the first Scriptural reference mentioned in this "note," is of special interest factory progress at such low temperatures. as showing the mood of his mind and -At the present day every farmer is com- heart after a night's entertainment of such a gracious and blessed vision. To this day the "anointed stones" of the orient are called bactylia, which Bochart suggests may be derived from Bethel, where Jacob first anointed a pillar as a sacred memorial.

## THE VALUABLE MOOSE.

It Is the Staff of Life In the Great Northern Wilderness

moose is to the great northern belt of swamp and timber land of British America.

It is the creature that enables the natives to live at all. Assisted in warm weather by various fish, it bears practically the burden of their support. Its delicious steaks are their staple food, but its nose or muzzle is a delicacy. Its hide furnishes the best clothing and moccasin leather or provides snowshoes that enable the hunter to kill more moose. Its back sinew is the sewing thread of the country, its horns and bones make tools, its hoofs can be converted into rattles, and its coarse, briscept the tips, furnishes raw material for embroidery. When dyed with native dyes and skillfully worked into be traced to starvation. See that each colony has an abundance of well-sealed are as effective as porcuping cuttle and are as effective as porcupine quills and are, indeed, often mistaken for them by the unskilled.-Ernest Thompson Seton in Scribner's.

Knights of Old. The knights of the days of chivalry were so well protected by their armor that they were practically invincible to all ordinary weapons. Even when dismounted they could not be injured. save by the misericorde, a thin dagger, which penetrated the chains of the armors. In more than one battle knights fallen from their horses could not be killed until their armor had been bro-

He Had Been Treated. Old Lady (compassionately) - Poor fellow! I suppose your blindness is incurable. Have you ever been treated? Blind Man (sighing)-Yes, mum, but not often. 'Tain't many as likes to be seen goin' into a public house with a blind beggar.—London Tit-Bits.

ken up with axes and hammers.

Love does not ask for perfections: it asks only for its own. You cannot propitiate it with gifts or satisfy it with all virtues if you cannot pay it back value for value in its own coin, and if this tribute be paid it will forgive evtry weakness .- Woman's Life.

A Rich Personality. We should make a rich personality our great aim instead of a fat pocketbook. If the aim is directed toward the pocketbook the head will suffer, the heart will starve, and the life will Aeteriorate.-Success Magazine.

"He carved out his own fortune." "Well, he had to cut out a lot of other fellows, didn't he?"-Cleveland Lead-

What reason could not avoid has of-