Aemocratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., September 27, 1907.

STATD PAT.

If you're down on your luck And your life runs awry; If fate brings you up With a discolored eve. Stand pat

Sec.

If you're out in the thick Of a smothering sea, If there's nothing but holes Where the stars ought to be, Stand pat

If Fortune skips out ithout leave or good by, If the world take + your God-born Truth for a lie, Stand pa

If the blackmailer strikes With his venomous fang, And you lift him to where The morning stars sang, Stand pat!

If you're borne back In a desperate fight, And it don't seem to count That you're eternally right. Stand pat!

If all that you hope for, Every joy that you know, If all that you love Fades away like the snow, Stand pat!

If the solid earth sinks From under your feet, And you've nothing to wear And nothing to eat, Stand pat!

If all that you rev'rence, That seems most divine, Turns turtle, goes down Through the billowy brine, Stand pat

If Death gets a blow In under your guard. And with sardonic leer, Hands over his card, Stand pat!

-Henry L. Turner Chicago Evening Post.

THE KEEPER OF A LIGHT.

His name was Samuel, and, like the son of Hannah, he from his infancy was dedi-cated to the service of a temple. It was not a temple built by mortal hands; God's face shone upon it, and its waters were swayed back and forth by God's compelling

His father, throwing off wet oilskins to bend over the baby on its mother's breast, smiled at the grip of the little fingers around his own hard one, and said : "Hey, you's a fist will hold a tiller !"

His mother, looking into his hard, shiny little eyes, smiled, t.o, and said : "Aud bis bright eyes-they'll see far through many a fog !" Later, his father taught him many of the

simpler forms of service that the sea de-mands of its followers, and his mother was proud of both her captains. Then came the day when the temple exacted one more sacrifice, and the father came home from the Banks, grim and crippled. He was able, in time, to hobble around, and through some means was made the keeper of the lighthouse on the Point; but he did not

unadorned garments of his mother. The romen all wore their hair in knobs, and the men had closely cropped hair or wore little round hats of the Bobby Shafto type. Samuel did his carving in the evenings, after the light was lit and the supper things neatly put away. He was apt to hurry his supper on Friday, for that was the night when he set bread to rise. He kept his sharp jack-knife and his bits of wood on the highest shelf of the cuphoard; he would bring them out and put them in his chair, for his mother did not like the box set on the table-cloth; then he would go to the little shed ontside the kitchen door and bring in a large round wash-tub, into which he whittled, for his mother did not like to have the bits of wood go over the floor, even though Samuel would have gathered them all up. The tub was carried back and forth every night ; but Sam-

uel's pleasure in his work more than re-paid his trouble in getting ready for it. It was his game of solitaire—and it always 'came ont." His salary as keeper had always been held by his mother, and she had saved good bit of it, fearing always that some day the lighthouse might cease to be theirs. She had never allowed herself any luxuries, and Samuel scarcely knew that luxurie existed; but there were two things which he longed for greatly : one, that he might whittle without the tub, let his ohips and shavings go over the floor or any where, that his long legs might stretch themselves com-fortably ont in front of him, instead of bending themselves around the sides of the large tub, as they had to do; the other was that he might possess a paint hox. He had once seen an artist at work on the rocks, and had watched him laying on formless color which grew into vivid life on the canvas ; and there was a wooden paint-box in a shop on Greenwich Street of which he often dreamed : if he might only buy that, he could give the very tints of life to his little men and women. After his mother's death it occurred to him that he could have both his wishes ; and so, one night after supper, he sat himself down to whittle on the carpet; but his hand was awk ward and shaky that night and the night after, and on the third night he brought in the tub again as before. The paint-box he bought; he had never spoken of that to his mother, and so she had not forbidden it, and there seemed no great disloyalty in buying it. Thereafter he found great joy in coloring his figures, although for a long time the problems of green and purple absorbed him; but before the second winter passed his manikins bloomed in every color of the rainbow.

It was during the second summer of his loneliness that She came. Angels have a way of taking us unawares, when they come at all, and she came without further warning than the glint of sunlight on a pair of oats. The young man who rowed helped her f om the boat, and lazily said that he would stay outside while she explored the lighthouse. At that time Sam uel was fifty-three, and she had just turned twenty; Samuel was worn with weather and looked older than his years, and she was lovely with the glamour of youth, and with the grace and sweetness that youth

alone can not give. She knocked at the open door of the kitchen, and smiled at Samuel in a simple, friendly way. For the first time in all his life he stood face to face and alone with a young and beautiful woman. There was a child-like quality in her manner of making acquaintance which at once disarmed his "byness, and before they reached the level of the light they ere talking like o friends. He showed her how he took out the big lenses to clean them, and she understood and voiced his pride in their brightness. As they looked out of the window across the calm sea, she spoke of the feeling that she had when the sea was not calm, and when the light-bis light-shone through the mist like a pale red reflection, warning ships off the Point. Then he told

legs without knees, and the women had his figures, but no one had ever before his boat fast, took the bright little figures skirts whose simplicity was modeled on the asked one as a gift ! He told her that, if out of its papers, and stepped to the wharf. out of its papers, and stepped to the wharf. The hotel people were out in gay after-noon costumes. Samuel looked neither to right nor to left, but walked directly into she would wait, he would rather carve one especially for her; he had visions of the care he would put into it, of the excellence the house to ask for her. A man behind a counter asked her name—and Samuel stood as one stunned. He did not know her it should have when finished. She was leaving the shore on the morrow, she said, but she would be back the next summer ; would he, perhaps, come to see her then, and bring the figure to her? His eyes brightened; would he not, indeed ! He guided her down the rocks to the boat, name. To ask for "Beauty" would be absurd, and that was the only one of her names that he knew. As he stood awk-wardly before the elegant, supercilious young man a feeling of weakness took hold of him ; she had asked him to come, and whence the young man had been calling for some minutes, and pushed the hoat off, he had come ; yet; although her presence had been with him all through the year, waved in response to her wave, and watched them out of sight. and he knew well the turn of her head and

one-sidedly.

the winter, a hundred times.

As he mounted the steps to the lamps

He turned, just before he went down,

He went down the stairs, happily con-

First Sulphur Matches

Now you may throw away the tender

No such a thing, responded the prudent

Conundrums

How many make a million? Very few.

Why are cats like unskilled surgeons

Because they mew-till-late and destroy pa-

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the suuset.

She had been on the Point perhaps an hour, and his world was a new place. That afternoon he was filled with excitement ; he went over every word they had spoken, touched every place where her hand had rested, recalled every look and turn of her face and figure; for the first time since his mother died he did no whittling at night. He climbed the stairs again and again to see if the light was burning ; he walked to the edge of the rock- and stood while the salt spray dashed into his face. He was moved almost to sickness by the passing of a ship ; its lights beckoned him, beckoned him from this ledge of rock where he had neither wife nor child, father nor mother, friend nor dog to keep him company. For days he was possessed by a mistrable rest-lessness which he had never known before; then, coming in one afternoon in time to light the lamps overhead, he staggered in the doorway. There was his mother's chair. She had sat there, She, and he almost believed that she was sitting there now, and that he heard again the words :

"It doesn't really matter. when you can keep on loving ! I don't think that to have a thing means nearly as much as love it !"

He took a step within the room, and laughed a little.

"I guess you're still here, auyways— ain't you ?" He flushed at the sound of his words,

but once having broken the silence he-tween himself and his memory of her, the rest was easy. Day by day he became more accustomed to her seeing presence; day by day it became more real. He talked ber as he worked, as he had never talked to ber as be worked, as he had bever tailsed to a living being. He did not know her name, but he called ber Beauty ; that, in his imagination, fitted her precisely. For a while her presence went with him everywhere, except to the village ; after being between to her accord times he

having returned to her several times be found such joy in it that he used to try to lose her in the lighthouse, to come upon her around corners, as it were, for the mere delight of finding her again. Then, when her presence was there with him suddenly, would chuckle with delight.

'Foller me aroun' jest like a little gal, on't ye ?" he fondly ask. He was sure she offered to help him with his work, but the manifest difficulty of her

doing so did not appear, because he always at once refused. "Now you know I couldn't let you sile

your pretty little white hands with this here kerosene, could I?" "An' parin' potatoes-why you'd cut

So his vision did not insist on ourself !' sharing his labors, which was just as well ; and he had all the joy of serving her.

tent, and set about getting supper. When be sat down at last to his whittling he In the autumn some one sent to the lighthouse a bundle of old Sunday papers looked up at the picture and said : and magazines, and on Sundays Samuel looked them over ; he never whittled on "As if I could let her sile her little hands for me !"-By Edith Barnard, in Sundays. One day he came upon a pic-Collier's. ture which made his heart leap, and he cut it out and later made a frame for it, and et it on his mar tall clock. It was the picture of a young woman dressed in the white shirt of a boy a fairy boy, who-though Samuel knew it not-was given to flying from mantel-shelves and out through windows ; her hair was brushed boy-fashion, and her face the of a daring and dangerous type. The con-servation still scraped away with his steel wore a wistful, whimsical little smile. It was not her face, but it resembled her ; and flint, holding the sulphur dipped stick the eyes, especially, were eyes that saw in fear and trembling. One Robert Gibbs tells the story of the such visions as she saw, and he remembered that over her face, too, there had passed at times during that one hour just such a first match he ever saw. A schoolfellow whimsical smile. After the picture was framed and set on him, besides his stories of that wonderful the mantel, Beauty had a way of staying town, a box of the newly invented match more in the kitchen, and she seemed even es. He exhibited them to his wondering more real than before. While he whittled mates and, as a great favor, presented one in the evenings Samuel used to the upward and look up to catch the sidelong, upward He often to Gibbs. The boy took his prize home, stuck it in the chimneypiece and gleefully watched the surprise of his mother. glance of the face in the picture. He ofte asked her opinion of the figure he was carv ing, and on which he was spending his ut-most care and skill. This little man was ox, he said. taller by at least eight inches than any woman. Matches which light themselves other he had made; his features were more marked, and his legs less like sec-tions of stove-pipe. His little coat was will find no place here. Why, some night we might be burned in our beds! Give me the tender box. decorated with minute carvings of pockets and buttons and even of seams, and his hat 1836, speaks approvingly of one of the in the crowning achievement-was carefully habitants of its town. "Notwithstanding the convenience of these dangerous little articles which are in carved in imitation of straw. When he was finally passed upon as complete, as far as knife could complete him, he was polishalmost everybody's hands, but which, with all their charms, bid fair to prove a heavy ed and seasoned again, and then painted. He stood on the mantel for three months, curse on the community, we learn there is one man in Salem, a respectable tradeswaiting until July should bring her back man who keeps a store where we should generally expect to find such things, but to the shore. Samuel looked forward with no misgiving to his call upon her, and the presentao be used on his premises. He sticks to tion of his gift. It was impossible that she should, in her living presence, differ at all from what she was in his imagining. When the flint, steel and tinder; he shows his wisdom in so doing. How many more can say as much?" the spring came he began his preparations. Looking at her chair beside the window one day, he had an inspiration which took him to the village the next morning, although it was not Thursday. He brought home a parcel which he undid on the table, Because his is all net profit. chuckling with delight. "Guess what I brought, Beauty ?" he asked. He proudly held up a length of some white stuff, printed over with gaily hued flowers. "Look at that, now ! Ain't ged ? It is under the lash. planted in the spring. it fit for a queen ? That's jest why I brought it, Beauty ! It's winder-ourtains !" older than yourself? your ago (pasturage). It did indeed, become window-ourfains, after many days and nights of toil. His fingers managed the needle and thread very clumsily. The stitches were not of What is the difference between an In-dian and an Irishman? One smokes the even length and distance, but the curtains transformed the plain little room, although pipe of peace and the other smokes a piece they kept out part of the light. She liked of pipe. them, however, and that was the main

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. The most important part of our environmen ve really carry within us .- Exchange.

If I should name the greatest danger of childhood I would unhesitatingly say, Overfeeding. More babies are drowned in milk than sailors in alt water .- Dr. Oswald.

Suggestions for Stout Women .- First and most important is the question of corset. The woman who is stout makes the greatest mistake when she attempts economy in this particular. A poor corset is a most expensive luxury. It not only the look of her eyes and the tone of her voice, he did not know her name. spoils the appearance of the stout woman, but it makes the fitting of her clothes a Some one whom he took for a tall, slen-der lady was coming down the stairs. When she saw him she paused for a moserious problem.

The stout woman can make no greater ment, then came more quickly down and toward him. He knew her by her smilemistake than to try and deceive berself by wearing a close, tight-fitting corset in hopes that it will make her appear slender. she looked up at him with the sweet, wistful look of the picture, and smiled a little The effect is distinctly the contrary. A well made, comfortable corset, fitted and especially adapted to her personal require-"I've been expecting you," she said. It sounded very much like the things Beauty always said when she came back from town. ments, will make her appear much more slender.

She did not know his name either, but she led him at once to a place where they could talk. He gave her the manikin, and The stont woman should avoid plain, could talk. He gave her the manikin, and she noticed at once that the colors were different from those of his old paint box. "Oh," she said, "the old paints would have done! But I like these better." tight fitting blouses. They serve to em-phasize her stontness. The round and belted waists are the most trying ones she can wear.

Samuel laughed ; yes, She was Beauty, not different in word or look. Severa -In wearing shirtwaists, the small times girls and young men came to take shoulder yoke in front, which is fashiona-ble this season, is one of the best adaptaher away, but she always shook her head ; not once did Samuel doubt that she would tions, as it makes the shirtwaist fit far rather stay with him than go with them better across the shoulders, and gives an which was, indeed, quite true. She even opportanity for some falness in the front wanted him to stay to tea, then remember-ed the lights. She walked beside him over the grass to the wharf ; her skirts made a read the across the bast, where it is need ed, and where any tightness or strain is so ugly. faint swishing song that reminded him of the lapping of little waves on a calm day,

The back yoke for the stout woman is a and the color of her dress was like the purply gray of a hazy morning. She watched him untie his hoat, saying : serions mistake. It has a tendency to shorten the waist line, and add breadth across the shoulders. A few pleats in the "Oh, can't I help you ? Please let me ! Samuel laughed up at her ; it was pre-visely the question She had asked, during center from the collar to the belt line is the best way of fluishing the back. Thi gives long, straight lines as well as flat-"I couldn't let you sile your pretty litness.

tle white hands for me," he replied. He paused in the door of the kitchen, perhaps a little anxionsly; but there She was. There, in the obair by the bright A waist with a round yoke is apt to be unbecoming to the stout woman. Her care must be, as far as possible, to acquire straight lines and to simplify by divers ways any style of trimming that threatens window-curtains. She rose to greet him, to say: "I've heen expecting you," to smile in her whimsical way, to look up at him with her sweet, sidelong glause. Only

to make her appear short-waisted

now her dress was long and soft, and of an indescribable color, like the mists of the All coats and jackets for the stout woman should end below the waist line. The straw. Leave a wisp in the top to allow three-quarter coat is not to be advised, as it detracts from her apparent height; conoverhead he laughed a little to himself. As if it were possible that She had been left behind, there at the hotel ! She was here, sequently it should not be worn by the usually but slightly injured by frost. short, stont woman.

in the lighthouse, standing beside him even as he looked out of the window at the The long, half-fitting coat is excellent, star that was just beginning to glow above and levds grace to the figure. The jacket with straight fronts, ending several inches below the waist line, and made either in double-breasted style or with a fly front, is one of the best models for the stout look toward the shore; in the distance the lights of the hotel twinkled like tiny fireflies. Beside him was his own light, the woman to follow. light that shone over the rocks out to sea.

> The stout woman should beware of overtrimmed skirts and not attempt any elabo rate styles in that direction. The skirt plowed as early as the weather will permit, trimmed in panel fashion is becoming. as the onion crop is the first to go in. One The panels may be of contrasting material, or the panel effect may be simulated by an arrangement of stitched bands of silk or braid.

FARM NOTES.

-You can't out out pear blight to quick-

-Barn the tent caterpillars with a toreh

-If you cannot see a gain in the pigs every week, investigate matters. Some-thing is wrong. You can just see a healthy pig grow.

-There is a good profit in poultry, yet it is something more than to go out and pick up the dollars. The hen will do her part if the owner does his.

-Keep plenty of fresh clean water in the poultry yards so the fowls can have plenty of it They used it these hot days. Provide for best health in all stock.

-Have a collar that fits the horse and yon will prevent much of the sore shoulder distress. Prevention is cheaper than oure. It is cruel to have sores on horses

-The attempt to raise a calf by hand is not an easy matter, as it is subject to scoars, which soon ends its life if the dis-case is not cured. If the calf is provided with milk fresh from the cow and receives it in clean vessels much of the difficulty may be averted. Sour milk is not fit for any young animals.

-Sheep will not thrive on all kinds of soil. Some breeds are very active and thrive only in large flocks, but the large mution breeds require good pasturage and will not give satisfactory results if com-pelled to work over a large area for all they get. All sheep should have dry soils. Foot rot will occur in a flock that is kept constantly on wet land.

-Where meadows show indications of failing, give an application of manure this winter, leaving it on the surface. In the spring apply 50 pounds of nitrate of soda, 100 pounds of sulphate of potash and 200 pounds acidulated phosphate rock. This should be done in April, the bare places to be seeded with seeds of a variety of grass which makes considerable month. which makes considerable grow

-Do not spread gas lime directly on your land. It is destructive to plant life unless mrdified by atmospheric influences. It should first be worked into composts with old turf, wood marl or muck. A mass of green vegetable matter, such as weeds, may be used with it as composts, and it should not be spread until the whole heap has been reduced to a fine condition.

-Parsnips are best sowed in mounds in the open air. Lay them on boards slightly raised above danger from water, cover with straw after heaping them and then cover the straw with earth well pressed to the

-Kiln-dried sand is recommended as a material in which to pack apples in winter. Experiments have shown that beets, car-Experiments have shown the conveniently rots and parsnips can also be conveniently kept in bins in the barn, when the spaces are filled with perfectly dry sand. The point to observe is to keep the roots cool, but to avoid freezing. The dry sand al-lows the roots to be taken out without difficulty, and at any time when it is desirable.

-Ground intended for onions should be method of producing onions is to sow the seed in hotbeds and transplant the small bulbs later. The seeds may be sown in the hotbeds even in January or February. By thus growing them there is a saving time and less difficulty with weeds. If preferred the onion sets may be procured of seedsmen. -A comfortable house, surrounded with well kept lawn, shrubs and flowers, and a kitchen garden with abundance of vegetables and small fruits, are essential for conomical and comfortable living. Such surroundings tone up the land, stimulate a man's ambition, make him enjoy and appreciate his home, inspire him with zest in is business and help him to secure success The influence and importance of such sur-roundings are too little considered and appreciated. -Almost every summer, no matter what droughts may prevail, enough moisture falls during the growing season to make crops if it were properly saved. The way to do this is by frequent cultivation. Summer rains are often very slight, wetting down often only two or three inches of the surface even on tilled land. If this is left alone the moisture soon evaporates and does little good. If the cultivator is run below the depth that the rainfall has reached, the evaporation is checked. What e quite as important, the moving of soil while it is moist, if not wet, helps greatly o put its latent fertility in soluble condi -It has been demonstrated by repeated tests that a cheaper mode of feeding than that of fattening with corn can be practic-ed with a varied diet. It is near the time when the hogs will be penned in order to make them as fat as possible. They should be given plenty of corn, but the animal requires food for other purposes than for fat, and unless the ration is balanced in a manner to provide all its wants the hog will not make that gain in weight that it would if fed judiciously. A mess of chopped hay (steamed), potatoes, turnips, bran or skim milk will add 50 per cent. to the growth and weight of the animal by promoting health and thrift. -If the method of testing cows could be made in a different manner, and, instead of recording the fact that some particular cow produced a large amount of butter per week, the test demonstrated the amount of butter produced according to a given proportion of food consumed, it would then be of no consequence whether a cow pro-duced 10 pounds or 20 pounds of butter per week, provided she gave a large profit on the amount of food, capital and labor required for the production of the butter credited to her, whether her production be great or little, and, instead of tracing pedigrees to cows of large records, let the foundation be laid upon cows that are capable of yielding the greatest quantity at the least possible cost. A cow that is capable of assimilating a large quantity of food is a valuable one, but the quantity should be in proportion to the animal, and until fully informed regarding the true merits of the cow regarding her value (leaving out the question of the "fancy" or fictitious estimate) to the farmer as a machine for converting one kind of pro-duct into another, the tests are only matters of competition for notoriety, and afford no light on the actual merits of the animals for the purpose of the dairy.

linger over his charge, and the soo was left to continue it. They lived in the lighthouse alone-be

and his mother. But for her querulous fears he would have auswered the call that ached within him, to go down to the sea in ships; as it was, his youth speedily aged there on the lonely, wind swept Point. Dutiful son he was, but the varying emotions of the sea and the care of his light

came to be his chief interests. The lighthouse was small and old fash ioned; before the days of railroad and trolley and fast steam coasters many small ves sels had piled along the coast, and the white lighthouse that marked the long, rocky Point was of great service ; but in later years, when the hig vessels passed farther out, away from the danger, it served for little more than an old mile-stone and the Government Lighthouse Board recommended its disuse. To the dweller of the coast the suggestion meant much and their representative in the balls of Government was called upon to use his influence that the old light might be kept burning. This he found a matter of no very great difficulty ; his sea-going constituents had no need of free Government garden seeds, while those of a member of the committee on lighthouse affairs were farmers; a fair exchange was made-certain rich farmers got their free seeds, and the lighthouse on the Point was left in the care of Samuel.

Samuel and his mother were never lonely ; his nature grew to be more and more like hers, and together they watched the sea and the clouds and the passing ships. It was not until after she died that Samuel coame aware of the great silence that lay beyond the pounding of the waves upon the rocks, beyond the howling of the wind around the lighthouse, and that created a void in his little sitting-room which noth-ing he could do seemed to fill. The winter months left upon him the touch of so many years ; he aged rapidly. He was large of frame, and possessed of that gen-tle besitancy of manner that so many large men bave, and, withal, of the handiness of the born sailor. His mother had been a careful housekeeper, and Samuel did his best to keep the little place as she would have had it. He did not sink into the usual slovenliness of unaided man. He washed on Monday and ironed on Tuesday ; he rowed to the village on Thurswhen the weather permitted, and be days, baked on Saturday. He never went to church, but be knelt beside his bed every night, and said the simple "Now I lay me, which his mother had taught him many years before; and, strange to say, he had never left off the prayer of blessing for father and mother—his verse always ended with the childish "God bless pa and ma, and bring pa safe back home."

In the summer visitors came occasion ly, but his mother had always played the part of guide, and Samuel was agonizingly shy hefore them. Nevertheless, he liked to have them come, especially the children; but the Point seemed emptier than ever when they left. The obildren pleased him most because they always noticed the little figures he whittled; there were rows of these little forms on the mantel of the kitchen, which served as parlor and sitting room too, and still more rows on the window-sills. The creative instinct of the big man-creature somehow found expression in carving crude little figures of wood ; they were his offspring, and to his imagination they each had distinct personalities. As a

her some of the things the sea and sky said to nim, and he knew that they said the same things to her. They stood by the window for a while in silence ; when people can be silent together they must be friends, indeed.

Later she came down into the kitchen again, and said that it was the neatest place she had ever seen. He told her about his housekeeping, even to the washing ou Monday and baking on Saturday ; she listened with the cordial interest of one village housekeeper toward another, without a smile, asking questions that were sensible, not curious, and even making a suggestion or two. She sat in his mother's rockingchair, and he brought out cake and nie she chose a piece of the pie, and he said he preferred that, too.

His carvings interested her immensely she beld every one, and she showed him a new way to paint bair. There was never a laugh in her eyes, nor in her heart, at the big man's simplicity ; instead, there stirred within her that motherly tender-

ness which the most immature of women can feel toward a belpless map. In some dim way she realized that the keeper was talking with her more freely than was his wont, that she was making a bright place in a life that was being lived out in mono-tone. Before she left he had told her about his father, about his mother, about his lonely years; and she, half-musing, found omewhere the right words to say.

He never forgot the picture she made, in the high-backed rocker beside the window, looking over the row of his little men and women out to sea. Something of the light without mingled with the light that shone always in her face; it lit a depth of the man's heart into which no ray had pene-

trated before. "Yes," she said slowly, "it must be dreadful to have lost so much. But-but, I think, I'd be willing to face great dan-gers, loneliness, everything, for what I love, just as you have for your mother and father and the sea-the sea and the people on it ! It is a great thing to keep a light!" Samuel flushed ; it had never so pre-sented itself to him before, but he knew at

once that she was right, that it was a great

thing to keep a light. She went on—and who can tell from what height the thought came to her? You serve what you love best, don't you ? Having lost it doesn't really matter, when you can keep on loving ! I don't think that to have a thing means nearly as much

as to love it."

Ab, blessed, indeed, are the pure in heart, to whom the face of God is shown ! Before she left she asked him for one of his carvings-a little man in a bright blue jacket and brighter green tronsers, whose little boots were surely blacket than any other boots in the world, whose Bobby Shafto hat set on his head with the jauntiest air imaginable, and whose little arms tirelessly held out a pair of diminutive oars, which twirled around when the wind blew upon him. That was the one she held longest, and finally asked him to give her. Samuel flushed with the happiness

matter of fact, they were all pretty much of the artist over his first bit of apprecia-the little men had straight little tion; people had, indeed, offered to buy the wharf in front of the hotel. He made

thing. Another day he brought home a fine che nile tablecover, and again some flowering plants; her place by the window should be made fit for her.

Then, when July came, he set his house in order. He began at the top of the light-bouse, and scubbed the stairs all the way down ; he scrubbed all the floors and all the woodwork ; he rubbed up the old, cheap furniture with kerosene until it shone for very pity of his effort, and he polished everything else that could be made to shine. The day that he had set and Government officials, who point out that such tests are compulsory for railway for his visit came at last, and the sun shone men, while motor car drivers are given certificates after merely proving their ability to manipulate the mechanism of an autowith a pleasantly tempered radiance. He wrapped the manikin carefully and se-cured it on the bow seat of his boat; often as he rowed he looked over his shoulder to make sure that it had not blown away. But the manikin was as well behaved as

mobile, without inquiry as to whether they may not be short-sighted or color-blind.

----Graft often goes about disguised as a business opportunity.

tients (patience).

In these days of rapid progress it does The choice of materials is not important. not take long to make an appliance old-fashioned and out of date, says the Youth's small doses, when utilized as waist trim-Plaids are absolutely forbidden, except in mings. Stripes should also be used with Companion. Not more than 70 years ago natch was considered an innovation discretion. They have a tendency to make

the stout woman appear conspicuous.

Black and darker shades are the best colors for the stout woman. Of course, it does not follow that no color should used in brightening up and relieving the monotony of a dark color. who had visited London brought back with

> Remember that the set of the shoulder depends; on how the seams are put to gether. The back portion of the lining should be

held toward you, easing it a mere trifle on the front as you sew.

Skirts should be kept on the sewing table as much as possible, and not handled any more than is absolutely necessary. The pleats in skirts must be carefully basted so that they will not pull out of

A Salem, Mass., newspaper of June, First of all, mark with tailor's chalk, or take a long basting thread, while the pat-tern is still on the material, and barely catch the material through the perfora-tions, taking tiny stitches in the material

and long ones over the pattern. When all pleats are marked the threads should be clipped, the pattern removed, and there is a distinct line marking the pleats acourately.

Remember, too, that a pleat that is to be stitched only half way down must be who has never sold them or allowed them basted the entire length so that it may be pressed properly.

CRAB APPLE JELLY .-- Wash and wipe the apples, cut in half and place in crock on the back of the stove or the oven, setset. ting in another vessel of hot water if there Why should a fisherman be very wealthy ? Why should a fisherman be very wealthy? Because his is all net profit. Why is your eye like a man being flog-ted? It is under the lash. How do you account for the water in a watermelon ? By recalling that it was ding the heated sugar. Stir till dissolved, then boil eight or ten minutes. This makes a very tart jelly. Mint may be used to flavor this to serve with mutton or Why is a field of grass like a person lder than yourself? Because it is past

lamb.

CRAB APPLE AND WILD GRAPE JELLY. -Simmer together with just enough water to prevent burning, wild grapes, washed and stemmed, and one-third the quantity of crab apples cut in pieces. Crush with a wooden spoon, cook about two hours, then turn into a jelly bag and drain over night without squeezing. Measure the juice in the morning, heat and skim carefully, allowing a pint of heated sugar to each pint of juice, and proceed as with other jellies.

APPLE JAM .- Pare, core, and weigh tart apples, allowing for four pounds of apples, ur pounds of brown sugar. Chop apples, meantime making a syrup of the sugar with as little water as can be used; add aples, and grated peel of four lemons, and a little ginger root. Simmer till the fruit pulp is translucent and golden in color, when place in small jars. Loaf sugar may be nsed, the lemons and ginger omitted, and the pulp cooked longer.

For a simple hed-room table is a denim square edged with white fringe.

Iron, it is stated, may be coppered by dipping it into melted copper, the surface of which is protected by a melted layer of cryolite and phosphoric acid, the articles thus treated being beated to the same tem-perature as the melted copper.

When may a chair be said to dislike you? When it can't bear you. What should you do to it? Cane it. Why is a proud girl like a music box ? She is full of airs. Eyesight tests for obauffeurs are being agitated for in Germany. The movement has the support of medical practitioners