

THE COOKING-SCHOOL BRIDE

Can she make a loaf of bread— This fair maid that you would wed? Can she make a loaf of bread? (Tell me true!)

THE HOME-TAUGHT BRIDE

[The publication of the foregoing brought the following reply.] Can she make a fine soufflé This dear girl you wed today? Can she make a fine soufflé? (Tell me true!)

BLIJE AND THE VISION

Starling Angel was moving his neighbor's goods to the big town some twenty miles away. When he came to the hard, worn, little path that ran off from the road and up to the Eller cabin he pulled his horses to a standstill with a loud "Whoa."

The wagon joggled on. It passed orchards, that sent waves of perfume through the air. The pink and white blossoms weighted down the branches, they looked like soft, still clouds. It rolled over a bridge; past a busy mill. The mountains no longer crowded up to the roof-trees. They withdrew themselves, drawing veils of mist over their faces. Blije was no longer there; he was journeying to the alien town.

Blije, in the Blije way, his little brown unwashed hands, sat in the doorway of a little house on the outskirts of the town. It was evening of the next day, and it was raining. Like all next days when the rain pours down, it is dreary. Blije was waiting for Starling. When Starling came they would climb into the wagon and jog back to the mountains. He looked out on a drowned world dispiritedly. Suddenly his shoulders heaved. He was not yet eight, and when one is not yet eight disappointments hurt.

Opportunities in Pennsylvania Horticulture. The August number of the Western Fruit Grower states that "the 1907 crop will bring about \$2,000,000 to the apple growers of Washington county, Ark."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. "I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."—Oliver Goldsmith.

FARM NOTES. —There is no better time for setting trees than late in fall. —To restore mouldy leather to good cloth apply pyroglucous acid.