Democratic Matchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 8, 1907.

A FALLING LEAF.

A trusting little leaf of green, A bold, audacious frost, A rendezvous, a kiss or two, And youth forever lost. Ah, me, The bitter, bitter cost.

A flaunting patch of vivid red That quivers in the sun, A windy gust, a grave of dust-The little race is ran.

Were that the only one.

THE CURE OF HEZEKIAH.

It was Hezekiah's mother-the widow of Red Tom Usher, of Wrath Harbor of the Labrador, and the mother, also, of Tommy --it was she who discovered the whereabouts of a cure. "Hook's Kurepain, she declared, convinced beyond doubt, "will sure do it." There was no denying the virtues of the Healing Balm. They were set forth in print, in type both large and small, on a creased and greasy remnant of the Montreal Weekly Globe and Family of the Montreal Weekij Globe and Family Messenger, which had, as the mother of Hezekiah was immediately persuaded, providentially strayed into that far port. The works of the Invaluable Discovery were not to be disputed. The Boon to Humanity was a positive cure for bruises, sprains, chilblains, cracked hands, stiff-ness of the joints, contraction of the muscles, numbuess of the limbs, neuralgia, rheumatism, erysipelas, pains in the chest, warts, frost-bites, sore throat, quinsy, oroup diphtheria, toothache, aud various other ills. Moreover, it was an excellent hair-restorer. And if it had cured mil-lions, why should it not cure Hezekiah? Hezekiah's mother greatly desired

bottle. "I've found something, Tommy," said she, a little twinkle in her eye, when, that night, the elder son came in from the snowy wilderness, where he had made the round of his fox-traps. "Have you, now?" he answered, our-iously. "An' what might un be?"

She sought to mystify him a moment longer, that his delight might be the more. "'Tis something, b'y," said she, "t' make

you glad." ome, tell me !" he oried, his eyes

shining. "I've beered you say," she went on smiling softly, "that you'd be fair willin' The mol t' give anything t' be able t' find it. I've window.

heered you say ----'Tis a silver fox !''

"I've heered you say," she continued, shaking her head,-"'Oh,' I've heered you say, 'if I could only find it, I'd be

happy ! " "Tell me ! " he coaxed. "Please tell me ! " She laid a hand on his shoulder. The

remnant of the Montreal Weekly Globe and Family Messenger she held behind her.

'Tis a cure for Hezekiab," said she. "No !" be oried, incredulous ; but there

was yet the ring of hope in his voice. "Have you, now ?

"Hook's Kurepain," said she, "never failed vet." 'Tis wonderful !'' said Tommy.

list where the cure of rheumatism was

She patted his hand again. "There's redit t' be had at the store," she said. "But I'm not wantin' t' get in debt." "You're a good son, Tommy," the moth-er said at last. "I knows you'll do for the best. Leave us wait until the spring-

"Ay," he agreed ; "an' we'll say nar a a word t' Hezekiab."

Hezekiah was eight years old-

than Tommy by four years. He had been an active, merry lad, inclined to scamper and shout, given to pranks of a kindly sort. But he had of a sudden been taken with what the folk of Wrath Harbor called "rheumatics" of the knee. There were days, however, when he walked in comfort ; but there were times when, thus walking, he fell to the ground in agony, and had to be carried home, and there were weeks when he could not walk at all. He was now more affectionate than he had been, but he was not so merry nor so rosy. 'Twould be like old times," Tommy said once, when Hezekiah was put to bed

"if the lad was only well." "I'm afeered, b'y," the mother sighed, "that he'll never be well again."

"For fear you're right, mum," said Tommy, "we must give un a good time. ... Hush, mother! Don't you cry, or I'll he oryin' too."

But since they had laid hold on the hope in Hook's Kurepain life was brighter. They were looking forward to the oure. The old merry, scampering Hezekiah, with his shouts and laughter and gambols and pranks, was to return to them. When, as the winter dragged along and Tommy brought home the fox-skins from the wilderness, Hezekiab fondled them, and passed upon their quality as to color and size of fur, Tommy and the mother exchanged smiles. Hezekiah did not know that upon the quality and number of the skins, which he delighted to stroke and pat, depended his cure. Let the winter pass ! Let the ice move out from the coast ! Let the steamer come for the letters ! Let her go and return again ! Then Hezekiah

Tommy answered, confidently. "We wants un oured."

With the spring came the great disapnext wind from the west ; there were no more foxes to be caught. Tommy bun-dled the skins, strapped them on his back, and took them to the storekeeper at Shelter Harbor, five miles up the coast ; and when their value had been determined he came

home disconsolate. The mother had been watching from the

"Well ?" she said when the boy came in.

"Tis not enough," he groaned. "I'm sorry, num; but 'tis not enough." She said nothing, but waited for him to

continue ; for she feared to give him greater distress. "'Twas a fair price he gave me," Tom-

'I'm not complainin' o' my continued. that. But there's not enough to do more than keep us clear o' debt, with pinchin', till we sells the fish in the fall. I'm sick, mum-I'm fair sick an' miserable along o

disappointment." "'Tis sad t' think," she said, "that Hezekiali's not t' be cured -after all." "For the want o' twelve dollars ! " he

sighed. They were interrupted by the clatter of She spread the newspaper on the table Hezekiah's crutches, coming in haste from and placed her fluger at that point of the the inner room ; then entered Hezekiah. Hezekiah's crutches, coming in haste from "I heered what you said," he cried, his eyes blazing, his whole worn little body

"Tis for me brother, sir," Tommy replied. "He've a queer sort o' rheumaticks. We're thinkin' the Kurepain will cure un. It have cured a minister o' the gospel sir, an' a champion o' the world ; an' we was allowin' that it wouldn't have much -Give plenty quire it. rouble t' oure Hezekiah. times the quantity of timber it produces.

They's as much as twelve dollars, sir, in this here letter, which I'm sendin' away. I'm wantin' t' know, sir, if they'll send -Ireland in order to help forward the cause of forestsy has established an Arbor the cure if I sends the money." The dector was silent for a mome Day.

"Where do you live ?" he asked at last. Tommy pointed to a far-off light. "Hezekiah will be at the window," he early spring. said "lookin' ont at the steamer's lights."

"Do you care for a run ashore" asked the doctoa, turning to his fellow?tourist. "If it would not overtax you." "Me, no-I'm strong euough now.

time.

They voyage has put me on my feet again Come-let us go." Tommy took them ashore in the punt, Waiting for a market is a risk. guided them along the winding, rocky path, led them into the room where Heze chickens is plenty of warmth. kiah sat at the window. The doctor felt in a sweet condition and pasteurized the farmers will be able to always haul away of Hezekiah's knee and asked him many questions. Then he held a whispered conversation with his companions and the perfectly sweet skim milk. schoolmaster; and of their conversation Tommy caught such words and phrases as "slight operation" and "chloroform" and "that table" and "poor light, but light enough," and "rough-and-ready sort of work" and "no danger." Then Tommy deep, rich soil, a little shade and thorough mulching. Plant them in fall as they start into growth early in spring. was despatched to the steamer with the doctor's friend; and when they came back he carried a bag in his hand. The docto asked Hezekiab'a question, and Hezekiab stock of Cyprians. nodded his head. Whereupon the doctor called him a brave lad, and sent Tommy out to the kitchen to keep his mother com wet weather, and give it cautiously even in dry weather. If fed, and the fowls get pany for a time, first requiring him to bring a pail of water and another lamp. When they called him in again—he knew wet, it is said to cause rheumatism and

weakness of the legs what they were about, and it seemed a long, long time before the call came-Hezekiah was lying on the couch, sick and pale, with his knee tightly bandaged, but with his eyes glowing. "Mamma! Tommy!" the boy whispered,

would know. "We'll be able t' have one bottle, what-ever," said the mother. "Twill be more than that, mnm," "Mamma! formy: the opt of the says I'm cured." "Yes," said the doctor; "he'll be all right now. His trouble was not rheuma-right now. His trouble was not rheumatism. It was caused by a fragment of the bone, broken off at the knee-joint. At least that's as plain as I can make it to with the spring came the great disap. Heast that's as plain as I can make it to pointment. The snow melted from the hills; wild flowers blossomed where the white carpet had lain; the ice was ready to break and move out to sea with the you. I have removed that fragment. He'll soon be all right."

> When the doctor was about to step from the punt to the steamer's ladder, half an bour later, Tommy held up a letter to

"Tis for you to keep, sir," Tommy an wered, with dignity. "Tis the money for

really," he stammered, I-you see, this is my vacation-and I-"

"By Heaven!" exclaimed the doctor, being wise, "that I will!"

Monthly Magazine.

sleeping peacefully at these times

ARM NOTES.	FOR AN
-	DA
y of water ; laying fowls re-	Little informati

ion, but much knowledge, the primary gift of public life .-- Gilbert Parker. -It is stated that England imports ten

When you buy your next black petticoat ouy it about two inches longer, taking the extra length up in a tuck. Then when the skirt is worn around the

D ABOUT WOMEN.

ILY THOUGHT.

bottom, out the worn part off, hem again neatly, let down the tuck and your skirt -Some of the leading growers prefer to is ready to do service some weeks longer. trim fruit trees this month rather than

Whipping is done by rolling the edge of -Young poultry should not be allowed the material between the first finger and to go hungry, nor should they be given more than they can eat up clean at one the thumb of the left hand. Stitches are then taken over and over through the roll, and the thread drawn up

to form a frill. A gathered roffle may be joined to

skirt by placing it between the edges of a hem, or under the tuck, the edge of the tuck being stitched over the seam

Quaint styles in children's headgear now occupy the place of prominence. Among the picturesque effects one sees

the poke bonnet in a dozen different guise A very lovely one is made of a white

felt flat having a semieircle ont in the rim and turned over the top, which has been previously secured to a wire crown.

A wide ruching of frilled lace fills in the -The average amount of honey taken scooped part, while rosettes of lace and tiny clusters of rosebuds decorate the top. from an English hive is 50 pounds, double the American average. The record "take" from any hive was 1,000 pounds from a The same trimming is repeated where the ties are attached to the bonnet and again near the ends of the ties. -Never give fowls sulphur in damp o

The color to reign supreme from a long time to come will be brown in all its variations, from dullest buff to rich dark modore or old gold.

The new tone combinations in stripes with leaf brown produces the new zebra striped effect now so popular for the tailormade.

After browns come grays, and there is a vast number of stunning combinations of these, where stripes of various widths are woven in shadow effects merging in a dis tinct line.

It seems almost incredible that brown in almost any shade would find favor after its longdominant influence.

Blues are also very good, from the light-est to the deepest shades. There is also a new color called rouille, which contains a high yellowish light, modified by a soft shade of brown which heretofore has not made its appearance in any other material than the soft, pliable cloth in which the shade is now found.

Another new shade used extensively on French gowns in combination brown is a pipkish yellow, suggesting deep tones of orange or salmon pink, perfectly blended into one perfect tone shade.

A novel way to serve oranges is to ice them till they look like halls of snow. Remove the skin and pith and run a thread througe the centre of each orange. Make an icing of whites of egg and confectioners' sugar, allowing two eggs to a pound of sugar. Beat till quite smooth, fasten them to a stick, place the stick across a very cool oven and let them remain till dry. oranges should be well coated and smooth-

be boosted this season. Why not meet the advance by painting and fixing up the maed with a palette knife. The following thoroughly tested recipes chine on hand now? A few gallons of paint, a new piece of woodwork here and there, will put the machine back in service of a well-known caterer are interesting ways in which oranges may be prepared for dessert.

Take as many oranges as required (navel preferred), peel and out cross-wise, roll in flour and fry to a golden brown in butter. 'the Dominion Reserves Act." This Act Dust with powdered sugar and cinnamon area of 3,420,200 acres. Six of these reace on escallops of toasted sponge

NEW ZEALAND MAGIC.

A Native Story of the Power of the Tohunga.

From New Zealand comes the follow ing weird yarn:

"The tohunga (native magician) was even credited with the power of influencing the dead. The present writer was a witness of the following incident: A branch of the Arawas, the tribe of the district of Rotorua, being at war, had suffered defeat, and one of their braves had been brought home dead. The vanquished sought at once to find out by some omen connected with the dead chief whether they would be successful in their next encounter. The tohunga was requested to procure the desired omen, the people squatting in a ring about the bler. Advancing a few paces from the dead body, the priest began to recite a powerful incantation, intent on making the deceased give some sign, the eyes of all present being fixed on the slain warrior. Presently the corpse was observed to move slightly to one side, on which a great cry of joy rose

from the people. The movement was interpreted as a sign of future victory. This feat was often performed by the tohunga of olden times." - Chicago News.

THE OLD MASTERS.

Miserable Compensation For Their Grand Works of Art.

"I make more money in a day than Michael Angelo made in a month," said a popular illustrator. "I've been studying up the wages those old chaps got. It is amazing.

"Michael Angelo was paid \$40 a month while doing the cartoons of the battle of Pisa, and Leonardo, who helped him, got the same rate. They were both docked for lateness and off days, but there was no overtime allowance. Correggio got for his 'Christ In the Garden' \$7.25. Carracci's 'Resurrection' only brought the painter \$6.50. Albert Durer for his pen and ink portraits was not paid in cash. A bag of flour, a hundred oysters, a pair of boots-Durer would gladly do your portrait on such a system of remuneration.

"Rembrandt's top notch price was \$475. He got that for his 'Night Watch.'

"Velasquez worked chiefly for the Spanish government. He was paid at the average rate of \$35 a picture. Think of it! Thirty-five dollars for the 'Rokeby Venus!'"-Minneapolis Journal.

A MARRIAGE FICTION.

The Old Time Notion That Matches Are Made In Heaven.

The polite fiction obtains that marriages are made in heaven. This romantic viewpoint is particularly popular in America, where it is held to be highly improper for parents to make any move toward securing good husbands for their daughters and immodest for girls to manifest any interest

"Tis for you, sir," he said. "What's this?" the doctor demanded. the work yon done." "Money!" oried the doctor. "Why

Giving Him a Chance.

-Milking fifteen cows may mean whole lot, or it may mean only as much as some get from ten cows. Quality instead of quantity should be looked after more than

"I 'low, sir," said Tommy, quietly, "that you'll 'blige me." it is. The good milker eats no more than the ordinary poor milker, which is another

And Tommy Usher was very much obliged.—By Norman Duncan in Harper's

Mrs. Wilson's husband was often obliged to go to New York on business and frequently did not reach his home until the arrival of the midnight train. Mrs. Wilson had been in the habit of sets apart 21 forest reserves, with a total

cleaned now, and for the earliest crops as lettuce, onions, radishes, potatoes, etc., it may be dug and plowed at this time. Now is the time to manure the garden. -The easiest way to start a blackberry plantation is to dig the roots in November out them up into six to eight-inch lengths bury them in sand layers through the win ter and plant out one piece in a place next spring. -Birds cannot open the foot when the

-The garden spot should be thoroughly

-Quick sales make poultry profitable.

The first essential to success in rearing

-If all milk is hauled to the creameries

-Currants and gooseberries delight in a

leg is bent. That is the reason they do not fall off their perches. If you watch a hen walking you will notice that it closes its toes as it raises the foot and opens them as it touches the ground.

-Some housekeepers put a peeled onion inside a fowl that is to be kept for any length of time. This absorbs germs that would otherwise infect the meat. Sliced onions or a bag of charcoal placed near meat of any kind has the same effect.

-The prices of farm implements are to

-The Canadian government has passed

"Read that," said she, "an' you'll find fairly quivering with excitement. 'tis all true."

Tommy's eyes ran up to the top of the page. His mother waited, a smile on her lips. She was anticipating a profound impression.

"Beauty has wonderful charms," " the "'Few men can withstand the boy read. "'Few men can withstand the witchcraft of a lovely face. All hearts are won---

"No ! no !" the mother interrupted. "That's the marvellous Oriental hastily. "That's the marvellous Oriental Beautifier. I been readin' that too. But 'tis not that. 'Tis lower down. Beginnin', 'At last the universal remedy of Biblical times.' Is you got it yet ?''

"Ay, sure ! "

And thereupon Tommy Usher, of Wrath Harbor, discovered that a legion of re-lieved and rejuvenated rheumatics had without remuneration or constraint supg the virtues of the Kurepain and the praises of Hook. He was a lad remotely born, un-knowing; not for a moment did he doubt twelve dollars from the oredit of his the existence of the Well-known Traveller, the Family Doctor, the Minister of the Gospel, the Champion of the World. He was ready to admit that the cure had been found.

"I'm willin' t' believe," said he, solemnly, the while gazing very earnestly in-to his mother's eyes, "that 'twould do Hezekiah a world o' good."

"Read on !" " 'It costs money to make the Kure-pain," Tommy read. " 'It is not a sugarand-water remedy. It is a cure, manufac-tured at great expense. Good medicines come high. But the peerless Kurepain is cheap when compared with the worthless substitutes now on the market and sold for just as good. Our price is five dollars a bottle ; three bottles guaranteed to cure.'

Tommy stopped dead. He looked up. His mother steadily returned his glance. Tommy had provided for the house ever since his father died. It had been hard work, and there had been times when the provision was lean enough. Five dollars a bottle ! Five dollars for that which was neither food nor clothing !

"'Tis fearful !" he sighed. "But read on."

"'In order to introduce the Kurepain into this locality we have set aside One Thousand Bottles of this incomparable medicine. That number, and no more, we will dispose of at four dollars a bottle. D not make a mistake. When the supply is exhausted, the price will rise to eight dollars a bottle, owing to a scarcity of one of the ingredients. We honestly advise you, if you are in pain or suffering, to take advantage of this rare opportunity. A word to the wise is sufficient. Order to-day.' " 'Tis a great bargain, Tommy," the

mother whispered. "Ay," Tommy answered dubiously.

His mother patted his hand. "When Hezekiah's cured," she went on, "he could help you with the traps, an'-"

"Tis not for that I wante un cured," Tommy flashed. "I'm willin' an' able for me labor. 'Tis not for that. I'm just thinkin' all the time about seein' him run about like he used to. That's what I wants."

"Doesn't you think, Tommy, that we could manage it-if we tried wonderful hard ?"

'Tis accordiu' t' what fur I traps, mum, afore the ice goes an' the steamer concer. I'm hopin' we'll have enough left over t' buy the cure."

heered you say 'cure.' Is I t' be cured?' They did not answer. 'Tommy ! Mamma ! Did you say was t' be cured ?" "Hush, dear !" said the mother.

"I can't hush. I wants t' know. Tommy, tell me. Is I t' be cured ?" "Tommy, b'y," said the mother, quiet-, 'tell up." "You is!" Tommy shouted, catching

Hezekiah in his arms and recking him like a baby. "You is to be cured. Debt or no a baby. "You is to be cured. Deus of the debt, lad, by the Lord, I'll see you cured !" It was easily managed. The old store

keeper at Shelter Harbor did not hesitate. Credit? Of course he would give Tommy that. "Tommy," said he, "I've knowed you for a long time, an' I knows you t' b a good lad. I'll fit you out for the summer an' the winter, if you wants me to, an' you can take your own time about pay-in' the bill.'' And so Tommy withdrew

locount. They began to keep watch on the ic to wish for a westerly gale, that the white waste might be broken and dispersed.

"Tonmy," said Hezekiah, one night, when the lads lay snug in bed and the younger was sleepless, "how long will it be afore that there Kurepain comes ?" "I 'low the steamer'll soon be here."

"Ay?' "An' then she'll take the letter with the money ?"

"Ay ?'' "An' she'll be gone about a month an' fortnight, and then she'll be back with-"" "The oure!" said Hezekiab, giving Tommy an affectionate dig in the ribs. 'She'll be back with the oure! "

"Go t' sleep, lad." "I can't," Hezekiab whimpered. "

"I can't," Hezekian whimpered. I can't for joy o' thinkin' o' that oure." By and by the ice moved out, and in good time the steamer came. It was at the end of a blustering day, with the night falling thick. Passengers and crew alikefrom the grimy stokes to the shivering American tourists-were relieved to learn,

when the anchor went down with a splash and a rumble, that the "old man" was to 'hang her down" until the weather turned "civil." Accompanied by the old schoolma

who was to lend him aid in registering the letter to the Kurepain Company, Tommy went abcard in the punt. It was then dark.

"You knows a Yankee when you see un," said he, when they reached the upper deck. "Point un out, and I'll ask un." "Ay, I'm travelled," said the school-master, importantly. "And 'twould be wise to ask about the company before you post the letter."

Thus it came about that Tommy timidly approached two gentlemen who were chat ing merrily in the lee of the wheel house

"Do you know the Kurepain, sir ?" he "Eh ? What ?" the one replied.

"Hook's, sir." "Hook's? In the name of wonder,

bild, Hook's what ?"

"Kurepain sir." "Hook's Kurepain," said the stranger. "Doctor"-addressing his companion-"do you recommend-"

The doctor shrugged his shoulders. "Then you do not ?" said the other. The doctor eyed Tommy. "Why do you ask ?" he inquired.

tree in Alb in Manit without fear, but a number of burfour in Saskatchewan, and eight in British glaries in the neighborhood during one Columbia of her husband's trips to New York

point to consider.

for two or three years.

had disturbed her calm. On the night of his return Mr. Wil-

son was stealing carefully up the front stairs, as was his wont on such occasions, so that his wife would not be wakened, when he heard her voice, high and strained.

"I don't know whether you are my husband or a burglar," came the ex-cited tones, "but I am going to be on the manure is not put on so thickly that it the safe side and shoot, so if you are smothers the plants.

Henry you'd better get out of the way!"-Youth's Companion.

A Lesson In Language.

A regular Mr. Malaprop recently came home from his first visit to Europe. He grew enthusiastic about Rome.

"It was fine," he declared, "to go into them churches over there and see the old tombs-cigarophagusses, they call 'em. And then the Sixteen chapel is great, and as for the Vaccination, where the pope lives, well!"

But his stock of compliments gave out when he got to the subject of beggars.

"I always refused them pennies," he said, "because, you see, I didn't want to set a bad prestige!"-New York Times.

Not So Many.

They went in to dinner together. He was very bashful, and she tried in vain to draw him out. Finally she began to talk books, and he became responsive. "And Hugo?" she asked. "Do you like his style?" "Oh, yes," he replied; "I find him intensely interesting. I've read a number of his books.' Then she asked, "Have you read 'Nine ty-three?" "No, I've-er-only read three. I didn't know he had written so many."

Reason For High Price.

"You charge me \$2 for that little dish of possum?" said the guest at the crossroads hotel. "It's an outrage!"

"No, it ain't, stranger," replied the landlord. "I wuz six nights ketchin' that possum, an' when I kotched him I kotched the rheumatism with him,

it is not the number of pages which makes the value of the book, but the extent and test Dr. Pierce's great work on bioalogy, physiology and hygiene ranks with the foremost books of the day. It is scienti-fically written, yet in such simple English that all may understand. It is protected as the substruction of the substruction that all may understand It is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing as the acetic acid prevents the formation only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for book in of the sugar into alcohol, and as a result paper binding, or 31 stamps in cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. an inferior watery grade of vinegar is ob-tained.

cake. Serve with hard sauce.

-A good balanced ration for feeding cattle. recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture, is composed of Line pie plates with paste, puncture them all over and bake. Fill with the following cream: Stir in a vessel six yolks ten pounds of shelled corn, five pounds of of egrs, three ounces of sugar, one ounce of cornstarch, the juice of eight oranges and grated rind of one, and three-quarters pint of water. Place the mixture on fire, keep stirring until it begins to boil, remove, beat in one ounce of batter, ornament the top with meringue icing of any appropriate designs. Sift with powdered sugar and

> Take as many small navel oranges as required, peel and suga: them. Roll in pie crust, bake to a golden brown and serve with wine or hard sauce.

> Scmetimes the two haves of the orange

water convenient to them all the time. Don't feed well and give good shelter, then allow your sheep to drink ice water to cool off.

-Take up the currant cuttings and plant bave been dipped in boiling syrup and jel-lied. A circle of whipped oream is massed in nursery rows, and throw a ridge of earth over them, so that they are covered on the outer edge. A round platter should

cular mould, the centre piled with raw sliced oranges and the whipped cream propagated from hardwood outtings made well-ripened shoots of one season's served in a separate sauce boat or bowl.

done without mashing the pulp. Fill the bottom of the mould with jelly, let it grow cool enough to hold, cover with the sec tions of oranges. Pour on more jelly, let it set, add another layer of the fruit, and repeat till the layer is full. When cold, serve with whipped cream heaped around

The gelatine should be kept liquid till wanted by putting it in a pitcher and standing it in a dish of boiling water. This fruit jelly is somewhat tedious in prep-aration and should be started early in the day. Remember, all jelly stiffened in the ice chest loses its flavor, so avoid it whened to The ever the weather permits.

The first, always in demand for tramp trips or where there is to be much muscu lar activity, is made of rye bread, ham and Bermuda onions Butter the bread, lay a thin slice of pinky ham spread with just a supicion of French mustard on one slice, spread with a layer of Bermuda onions cut in thin rings and lightly salted, then top with a second slice of buttered bread. Another hearty sandwich is made of brown bread with a filling of mushrooms cooked in cream, onbes or crisped bacon added and all seasoned with salt and pepper. Ham sandwiches made in this way "stay

by" one. Rub a half cup butter to a cream, add one teaspoonful made mustard, one teaspoonful melted butter or olive oil, the yolk of an egg heaten well, a pinch of salt and red or black pepper to season. Mix thoroughly, then stir in as much chopped ham as will make a good consistency for spreading and place between slices of whole ord-Herald.

in the subject themselves.

The conventional theory is that the matter is on the knees of the gods and that in due season husbands will be provided like manna in the wilderness for sustenance of the faithful. Unfortunately this miracle does not always come off for every woman. The supply of manna gives out. There are not enough husbands to go around, and these are unevenly divided. Some women get three or four, while others get none. But neither the old maids nor their parents realize that the reason that they did not share in the dispensation was their own fault, because they did not put themselves, as old fashioned Methodists used to say, in an attitude to receive the blessing.-Dorothy Dix in Ainslee's.

The One Sided Humor of Spain. The Spanish peasant is the most polished gentleman in the world, but the provincial dandy is not a pleasant person. He does not limit himself to ad miring one (which might be endured). He laughs at one. Since the foreign city hat is different from the Spanish town hat, the Spanish town hat laughs and points its finger. Even a lady hat will do this. It never occurs to the Spanish provincial headgear that it is very funny, too-that is, because a Spaniard is under it, and therefore it must be right. Yet if the foreign city hat laughed the resentment would be deep.-Louise Closser Hale in Harper's.

Bunions.

"By the way," said the old shoemaker, "do you know what makes a bunion? No? Well, it is simply getting shoes too short. In a short shoe the foot cannot follow the dictates of growth imposed by nature. But it simply cannot keep from growing.

"So the tissue and bone and flesh that should go into the toes is simply sidetracked into a bunch wherever it can get the easiest and forms a bunion."-Philadelphia North American.

Willie's Wisdom.

Teacher-Willie, why don't you keep your hair combed? Willie-'Cause l ain't got no comb. Teacher-Why don't you ask your mamma to buy you one? Willie-'Cause then I'd have ter keep my hair combed.-Judge.

Better Left Unsolved.

Parke-Tell me, old chap, honest. now, do you permit your wife to control you? Lane-To be honest with you, that's a question I have never dared ask myself. - Syracuse Post-Standard.

The Other Weman's Opinion. "How well she preserves her youth." "Yes. The stuff she puts on her face must be weatherproof."-Chicago Rec-

tween the alcohol and oxygen, which pro-duces acetic acid, or what we call vinegar. As this process is essentially an oxidiza-tion of the alcohol through the agency of bacteria, the greater the surface expose the air the more rapid the change. same amount with a shallow depth broad surface is more rapidly converted in-

These bacteria are also vitally influe by temperature. Within certain limits they are held in check by cold, and growth is accelerated by heat. They make their

If bigness made a book, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser would still be ore of the biggest books of the age, with its 1008 pages and 700 pictures. But

growth.

studying:

gar, which is commonly called mother of vinegar, is an immense colony of these bac-

to vinegar than the same amount placed in a vessel of less surface and greater depth.

have clean barrels, which should be left open. The sugar is gradually converted inlo alcohol, which gives us what is termed hard eider. This in turn is worked upon by a form of bacteria forming a union be-

wheat bran, two pounds linseed meal and ten pounds corn stover for steers or cows of 1000 pounds live weight. -Applying manure to grass lands during

bake to a nice golden brown. The manure is not a small item of profit from the poultry house. In cleaning up the poultry house the droppings should be put in barrels or boxes and kept dry.

-It is not cold weather that hurts sheep so much as it is getting wet. Sheep to fatten well should be fed regularly twice a

skins are used, filled with an ice or charlotte russe, and tied together with a pale yellow ribbon or with asparagus vine. When salad is served in the orange skins day, morning and evening. Sheep naturally drink a little and often, and should have

the handle is omitted and but the one half used. This may be set on a bed of

freeh Water cress. A pretty dessert is to have a melon mould of vanilla ice cream, surrounded with the halves of small navel oranges that

about two inches deep. In the spring this covering should be removed, so that the tips are left just below the surface of the ground. In this way currants are readily be used. Or the ice cream may be frozen in a cir-

Wine or lemon jelly makes a pretty des-sert when moulded with oranges. Take

-On many farms a good part of the ap-ple orop is turned to vinegar, and the fol-lowing facts given by one who is an au-thority on the subject are well worth six small seedless oranges, peel them, re-move every particle of the pith, separate in sections and remove the skin if it can be The first essential in making oider is