AN OLD VALENTINE.

In a little district school-house Overrup with grapevines wild Who behind their lessons smiled At each other, and the elder, He a little boy of ten, With a happy inspiration Seiz'd his paper and his pen.

And the little girl divining He did not want her to see Turned attention undivided To the puzzling three times three. Soon a touch upon her shoulder Made her turn her pretty head,

In her hand was thrust a paper; "It's for you," he whispering said And inside this folded missive Were two shaky hearts in blue, And beneath in childish writing.

"Sugar 's sweet and so are you Fifty years have passed so swiftly Since that February day, That the little maid remembers Though her hair is turning gray. - By Margaret E. Sangster, Jr. (age 13)

WHEN ADVERTISING PAID.

[By Edith Bowman]

"That's what I call some package," cried Hosmer proudly as he held aloft a round metal package decorated with a smiling face which was sandwiched between the legend "You can smile-if you use Dentola."

"It is pretty," conceded the head of the firm as he took the can into his hands and inspected it more carefully. "Some actress, isn't it? Her face seems familiar."

"Actress nothing," was the contemptuous retort. Hosmer could afford to be flippant when he scored a success. That's the little typewriter over in the shipping room. I caught her smiling like that one day, and it made a hit with me. I invented the powder to go with it. It's the old 'Saponica,' with a little carmine put in to make it look different. I tell you, Mr. Powers, in a week that Dentola girl will be known all over the country, and the sales-well. I'll be around for a raise in salary in about five weeks."

Powers smiled and nodded. Hosmer had a regular scale of self praise. When he suggested that the firm owed him a hat for an idea it was only an ordinary hit. The hint that he lunched about 2 o'clock was a sign that he had greater confidence in an idea. The last time that Hosmer had announced that he was worth a raise in salary was when he had introduced "sunburn cream" which eventually had brought the cosmetic company very nearly a quarter million.

Dentola seemed destined to enjoy a more permanent success. Within two months the Dentola girl smiled upon the entire nation. Even in the tiny hamlets Dentola placards adorned general stores.

The Dentola girl smiled life size upon the city throngs, and more than life size she beamed at train tired travelers along the trunk lines.

Vaughn, the head of the shipping de partment, was rather vexed over the incident. He had supposed that the picture was merely to be used to deco-

rate the cans of powder. It became something of a nuisance when visitors to the model factory of the cosmetic company insisted upon seeing the original of "Miss Dentola." Vaughn, resentful of the admiring glances of the masculine visitors, pro-

tested to Hosmer. "It's all a part of the campaign," declared the sales expert, with a laugh. Miss Dentola is the best saleswoman that ever was. We sold more than a million boxes last month, and the orders are still piling in. I tell you, Hen. It pays to advertise when you advertise right."

"Sure," assented Vaughn, "but you're overdoing it. We wanted to sell the tooth powder, not to bring people to the factory to see Miss Dentola. There was a chap in yesterday who said he had seen the pyramids and the Sphinx and the tower of Pisa and all the other show spots of Europe, but he felt he couldn't go back to Montana until he'd seen Miss Dentola. By the way he looked at her I guess he would have liked to take her back to Montana with him. He's only one. There's hundreds. It's all Miss Pryor can do to

keep her work up." "I'll take her over in my department," offered Hosmer, with suspicious readiness. Vaughn shook his head.

"She would have to learn an entirely new line of work," he objected. "She knows the shipping game now. Let her stay, even if your ads, are a nuisance and worse."

"But I think she ought to be in my department," urged Hosmer. "It is in the advertising end that people would expect to find her."

"You get out of here," demanded Vaughn, half in friendliness and half very much in earnest. He had had Minnie Pryor in his department for more than two years and had given her scarcely a look until Hosmer had made her nationally famous.

When men in Alaska began to send proposals of marriage to the girl, Vaughn began to realize that his assistant was decidedly pretty, and as this knowledge came to Hosmer about the same time there ensued a pretty

race for favor. Minnie Pryor, finding herself in de mand for the first time, developed into a beauty. So long as she had been merely Minnie Pryor, typist, she had gone her quiet way, but now Joseph Powers, president and practical owner of the corporation, insisted that she be given a royalty on the use of her picture, and, though this was but a fraction of a penny per box, the generous use of lithographs enabled her to dress live.-Browne.

becomingly for the first time in her narrow life.

With the purchase of better clothes she had seemed to acquire that indefinable charm which belongs to the woman who knows herself to be in demand. She did not develop what Hosmer was wont to term "big head." but she held herself well, and the apologetic little typist of the shipping room had become the belle of the cosmetic company's works.

Hosmer had his room papered with her pictures, and the more he saw them the more deeply in love with the one of the posters in his office, for he did not need them with the girl berself bending her shapely head over the desk by the window, and he, too, was very much in love.

In the office both men made the best use of their time, but once the closing spicuous, so the company paid for a carriage that took her to and from her

At first Hosmer had approved the suggestion, but now he went to the other extreme. There was no chance to walk home with Miss Pryor, and his request for permission to call was met with a polite negative.

He and Vaughn could only fight it out during office hours, and when Vaughn objected to Hosmer's continued presence in the shipping department and asked Powers to give Hosmer a hint to that effect the sales expert retaliated by again reverting to his suggestion that Miss Pryor should be transferred to the sales office.

The constant bickering could have but one effect. From surliness they passed to open warfare, and at last they brought the matter to the head of

Each pleaded his case, and then they stood waiting the decision with an anxiety that showed plainly in their faces. Each felt that a victory with the chief would aid his fight, and the moments that passed after the case had been stated were painful to them

Powers glanced slowly from one to the other, and his face broke into a

"You both say that you have the right to Miss Pryor's services," he began slowly. "I'm afraid that you will both have to hire other typists. Miss Pryor tells me that you both are-errather cordial to her. It seems that you, Vaughn, have suddenly discovered that you need Miss Pryor. Only a little while before the advertising campaign was started you told me that you should have to put on another girl, as Miss Pryor was willing, but slow. I fancy that the way out of this will be to get another Dentola girl and another typist for the shipping depart-

smiled again.

"There is an excellent reason," he said slowly. "I am to marry Miss Pryor. She did me the honor to accept me, and as soon as the Dentola craze is forgotten we will be married. Meanwhile she has her royalty from the use of her picture, and she will not need her position. She would have told you this, Vaughn, had you waited until this afternoon.'

Vaughn, too dazed to speak, turned and left the office, and Hosmer was about to follow when Powers detained him with a word. "You said that you would win

raise on Dentola, and you have," he said kindly. "It pays to advertise,

"Yes, when you have something to sell," agreed the expert, "but I was trying to sell Dentola, not Miss Dentola. The next time I get out a good article I'm going to marry the original first and advertise afterward."

"Miss Pryor and myself are very grateful to you." said Powers, with a cordial hand clasp, "and I hope that you find another Dentola. Paul." "And I bet I won't lose her to any

other man." was Hosmer's grim reply.

Cretan Seals. Some of the greatest scholars have used their learning more as a weapon than a means of illumination. Professor Lewis Campbell's gentleness and courtesy may be illustrated by the following true story: Some years ago he was in the chair at a meeting of the Hellenic society when Dr. Arthur Evans described the results of some of his first excavations in Crete. Among his finds were a number of seals and other relics showing traces of affinity with early Egyptian art. Discussion followed, in the course of which a venerable admiral, who had been present at the battle of Navarino. rose and said that he did not know whether he was in order, but he would like to state that in the year 1828, when he was cruising in the Levant, he saw a herd of seals off the coast of Crete-a sight which he had never seen before or since. The situation was delicate, but it was staved by the chairman, who rose immediately to express the thanks of the meeting to the admiral for his interesting reminiscence. "Here," he said, "we have another link with Egypt, for all of us must remember the story in the Odyssey of Proteus and his herd of seals on the island near the mouth of the Nile."-London Spectator.

A Modest Request. "My dear friend, I beg you to lend me \$50," wrote a needy man to an acquaintance, "and then forget me for ever. I am not worthy to be remembered."-Philippines Gossip.

Where life is more terrible than death it is the truest valor to dare to Iowa Star, the first issue appearing in June,

Forty Years in Iowa

[Continued from last week.]

The purchasing of a team of borses at Dakota, Illinois, necessitated a ten days owner of forty years ago, to a property overland drive with a covered wagon, which | worth over a half million today. proved to be a delightful outing, and a kind The postoffice receipts were \$12000 per of recreation that has been relegated to the annum. Parks as places of recreation were past. The early days of September are not thought of and had no place in one usually bracing and healthly, there being vocabulary as such and it has only been just enough tendency to frost at night, to within the past fifteen years that our pubgive an exhilirating tinge to the atmos- lie beauty spots were given any consideraphere, with Old Sol held in check just tion. We found the fairs as then mainsufficient to make a pleasant combination tained and conducted, to be not very much original did he sink. Vaughn had but of day weather. All day riding on a lum- above the county fairs we have attended at her wagon, the occupant taking advantage Milesburg and Bellefonte, and it is the purof the springs furnished by nature, and at pose further along, to say something of the such a time of the year, seemed to be con- greatest agricultural exposition of today. ducive to a ravenous appetite, and of the in the world. Much more might be prekind our old time "colliers" of the sented, as to this city, as we found it, but "Ridges" and mountain side housted, and for the purpose of showing the advancetime arrived Miss Pryor disappeared. the morning and evening repasts, under ment and growth, enough has been given Early in the campaign Powers had some tree by the roadside, both smoked and we trust without encroaching on space suggested that the liberal use of her and partially cooked over a hole in the or tiring the reader. After a restful visit face had rendered the girl rather con- ground fire, was eaten and relished with no of a few days with friends and relatives, the consideration of what the taste might be covered wagon, loaded with some necessary under more anistocratic conditions. Bridges supplies, resumed its travel over the last merous as today, and on arrival at the small tination, a 240 acre farm of improved Iowa of half a day for a hoat to ferry across, and some school teaching during the winter a two mile ride for the first time on the months as a diversion and exchaquer soil, near where the town of Sabula now tober (1869) the family, father, mother,

landings were much further apart.

domiciled over an area two miles squ out meagerly a kind of illuminating sub-

against the city authorities, made the life | wearin of a nuther spender ; he's a spreadin of a mayor and alderman anything but of it on entirely too thick." rosy, up to five years later, when cedar In the WATCHMAN just to hand blocks obviated the difficulty that at these periods amounted to almost complete ob- shocked to learn of the death of Hon. fruit is in my humble opinion, objections struction of traffic. Attention, in some Harry Curtin, a chum, a boon companion of directed to these muddy conditions. An of honor and high-mindedness" and "one enterprising liveryman with four stout of the most companionable" of young men. horses, attached to a flat stoneboat, with There were just two months and eleven some corn and hay aboard, surmounted by days difference in our ages. Good-bye to banner with inscriptions thereon suitable one more of my best boyhood friends. to conditions, on several occasions traversed the principle thoroughfares, much to the Des Moines, Ia., Feb 5th, 1909. dilectation of the sidewalk spectators-six public school buildings, valued at \$20,000 accommodated fourteen hundred pupils. One college, a female seminary, and a business college—the latter recently established y the late Jos. W. Muffley, a native Centre countian, supplied the meager home opportunities for advanced education. Eleven churches owned and occupied their own homes, though a number of them were of veryfordinary size and structure. Eight hotelsfurnished accommodations for "man and beast," about half ,the number being merely boarding houses. Four banking houses seemed to be sufficient to accommodate the depositor and borrower.

The reading public could add to its general information by the use of five newspapers and periodicals, two dailies, one agricultural, one temperance and one chool journal.

As the stock in trade forty years ago, and as a means of cornering and capturing the advertiser of today, the subscription lists were not so openly heralded and "affidavited," as today, so we are unable to furnish a circulation comparison. The first newspaper established in DesMoines was the

Perhaps the most successful and profitable newspaper venture is the agricultural publication. The Iowa Homestead, progressing from a practically dead load to ite

over the Mississippi river were not as nu- twelve miles of its journey, and to its desvillage of Savannah, now quite a city and prarie land and in the vicinity of which the Homesteaders, mostly at about six dollars sight. railroad center, we were up against a wait writer spent fourteen years of toil, with per acre. great Father of Waters landed us on Iowa replenishment. About the middle of Oc. all directions. stands. A railroad was then in operation brothers and sisters arrived and we were to Savannah, and preparations were then soon settled in a new home under condi- to gratify those wants is to sell more land being made to push track laying on the tions all new and strange and so entirely to Uncle Sam, who gets his money back by Iowa side during the winter, by first track- different, that could the writer have gotten selling to the land hungry Homesteaders. ing the bridge, which nature was expected away, the finest eighty acres in the country to, and did provide, through its powerful would have been no inducement to remain, agent, below zero weather. The river is so deeply scated was that terrible ailment, state. Then Aberdeen, Mitchell, Yankperhaps a half mile wide, though the boat homesickness. The severing of ties of friendship of a nineteen yearling, who knew The Illinois side is generally given to no better than to think that everywhere Grand Forks, Bismarck, Jamestown, Valley low and in many places, wide marshy was as good and perhaps better than the City, Mandan, etc. ground while on the Iowa side the surface Bald Eagle valley, transplanted to suris broken and rather on the bluff order, so roundings and social conditions entirely Minneapolis, and I may say the same of that our route took us over some "Ridges" different, acquaintances, associates, and the other products. country for perhaps ten miles before we everything to make life agreeable, to be came upon the broad expansive Iowa prarie.

acquired and built up, will have added an sheep take on flesh as they do in these two great-great-great-aunt Faith, the United States might not have maintained its free-Much of virgin prarie sod lay in our way, experience that only "he who runs may States. yet a surprising sight to us were the hun- know." Iowa farms are of tracts composdreds of acres of forests of green corn. ed of an acreage of which forty acres is a easily had, while artesian wells or springs Herds of cattle, everywhere, on the open multiple-forty, eighty, one hundred and are quite numerous in the southern porwild prarie were passed, until we finally twenty and so on, the smaller not being tion. Fuel is high, but when the railroads drewlrein in east DesMoines, the afternoon considered a paying venture for a man and reach the vast liquite coal fields in the of September 17th, 1869. At that time two horses. A stout experienced man with western portion of both States, the cost of there was just one bridge across the Des- three good horses, can plow, cultivate, and this article will be materially reduced. Moines river for public travel. No not one orib forty acres of corn, with no assistance. -there had been, but one span bad fallen He can also raise, ready for the barvest the northern States, and north of Europedown, and we are therefore given the right twenty acres of wheat, ten acres of oats. Scandinavians. The Indians are on their so? to stand up to the "oldest settler" and five acres of timothy, and by joining force reservations, and molest nobody, -their boast of having crossed the river the first with two or three like situated neighbors, war spirit is broken. time on a ferry boat from the east Grand with this combined effort and use of imavenue landing. As against this one bridge, plements, put everything in the stack other States. Taxes are low. The laws are light of others are many. our former article gives it as eight, at the without a dollar of actual cash outlay ; yet, as good and as well obeyed as in other The reader is asked to refer to our first sary up-to-date farm tools, can do a much not exist here, -negroes are as scarce as article and from that compare. The popu- better job, in that one man's days may be Irishmen in Germany. action!" cried Hosmer, but Powers only lation was given (1869) as 12000 souls, prolonged, horses not over-worked, a better As to the prices of farms, I will simply a brick capitol scarcely noticable, a small appearance of being well tilled; and three and so of everything else. county court house, no postoffice building, men, wish ten horses and good implements It is too far north for a variety of fruits. frame station buildings, about one mile of A two furrow gang plow with four horses street railway from the court house to the abreast, no stones, stumps or roots, a quarcapitol, with one car accommodating twen- ter of a mile or more between turning ty passengers, plying back and forth, drawn points, tells the story of how much one man by one horse; a small gas plant, doling can accomplish per day and similar applications of improved implements to almost stance at \$4.00 per minute, just four times all other parts of farm work, as cultivating present prices; no street paving whatever. two rows of corn with one tool drawn by During the period of spring and fall rains, three horses abreast invites the non-progresthe black loose ground of the drive ways sive to stand up and take notice. The inreadily absorbed the fallen water and when novation of improved farm machinery comes Missouria river almost to Pierre, the state treated to the mixing process of all manner so thick and fast, that extravagance might of wheels and hoof, soon created a mortar he the term to apply rather than economy, bed of almost bottomless depth. At such according to a character known as Alex times it was not uncommon to see loaded Smudge. He writes one of our farm papers, wagous and drays submerged to the hub, that "Art Bemus has gone and bought one vehicles of every[description, some broken of these yere manure spreaders on wheels. and damaged, all stuck fast and left to be He is a gitten it into his hed to do his work its development is only in its infancy as extricated under a later dried up condi- like some of these here rich high falutin vet. chaps. Next thing he'll be a puttin of two

> ing the first series of these articles we are eculiar and sarcastic ways, was frequently youthful days. He was indeed the "soul

S. W. BAKER. [To be continued.]

F. E. B.

We heard a man say the other morning that the abbreviation for February-Feb. means Freeze every body, and that man looked frozen in his ulster. It was ap-parent that he needed the kind of warmth that stays, the warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women, boys and girls, to en-joy cold weather and resist the attacks of ase. It gives the right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time, and all its benefits are lasting. There may be a suggestion in this for you

-First Bioycle Crank-No, I neve carry an extra ounce of weight on my chine—not even a tool bag.

Second Ditto—But suppose you break
down on the road, and have no tools? First B. C .- Oh, that's easily arranged. carry them in my pocket.

-She-"I don't see why a man drinks till he gets tight."
He-"I don't see why a woman laces till she gets tight, either.'

The best coiffures aim at Greek and Roman styles for the hair.

Something About Dakota

I am going to write you a cold letter this reek. I say that because it is about Dakota, for while I am writing one of the worst blizzards I ever saw is raging without.

The Dakotas--land of wheat and wheat----to keep the wheels busy turning in the great mills at Minneapolis. How insignificant the Phoenix and Thomas's in Bellefonte seem in comparison.

The general lay of the country in the two Dakotas is alike, and the same may be said as to climate. In the western part of both you get the Chinook winds from the Pacific, which melt the snow rapidly,

In the southern part they raise corn, but it is liable to injury from late spring and also early fall frosts, but it is the boss happier. "One day in July when Faith and Donwheat, oats, barley and flax growing coun-

East of the Missouri river the soil, generally, is a deep, black loam, and of course very rich. This is especially so in the great Jim River valley. West of the Miswell too. Here is where the great Iudian father and brothers, rode away to join Washington's army. While Faith, with diminishing and being thrown open to

The railroads are penetrating this vast, new country, and towns springing up in

The wants of the Indians increase as they mingle with the whites, and the way

The principal city in South Dakota is Sioux Falls, in the southeast corner of the ton, Watertown, Deadwood, Huron, etc. In North Dakota is first Fargo, then

The wheat goes mostly to Duluth and

I do not think that I ever saw cattle and

The rainfall is ample, and well water is

The people are almost exclusively from

Educational facilities are on a par with two men with four horses and the neces northern States. The race problem does plement to the cattle and sheep range.

per acre, and a farm presenting the say that they sell for all they are worth, - | zny other cort.

no city hall, no jail or any other public can well care for one hundred and sixty The summers are short and bot, while the buildings; but two railroads with small acres with no further outlay for extra help. | winters are long and cold, -blizzards don't come often, but when they do come it is,

"Oh, my." The famous granite quarries of the northwest are at Sioux Falls, Dell Rapids and vicinity. There is very fine sandstone of various colors and in greeat quantities in the Black Hills, and also a fair grade of

marble and other varieties of stone. Commencing a short distance below Yankton and extending north along the capital, there is found in inexhaustible quantity, material to make the very finest

Portland cement. Natural gas is found at and around Pierre, and is used estensively for fuel and for generating steam and electricity, but

The fact that there is no bouded state Lamentations and better denunciations spoon fulls of sugar in his coffee and a debt will account for the low tax rate, as stated above. The limit of the state tax

is two mills on the dollar. They are grand, new States but the long cold winters and inability to raise much to living there.

Respectfully Yours, DANIEL MCBRIDE.

Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

You must have a foundation before you can build a house. You must have a foundation before you can build up your health. dation before you can build up your health. The foundation of health is pure blood. To try to build up health by "doctoring" for symptoms of disease is like trying to build a house by beginning at the chimney. Begin at the foundation. Make your bloods pure and you will find that, "heart trouble" "liver crouble" and kinded all lightents discourage when the poison. dred ailments disappear when the poisons are eliminated from the blood. The sovereign blood purifying remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It has oured diseases pronounced incurable by physicians. It has restored health to

Already Settled.

covery.

Paetor—What are they going to nan our new twin brothers, Willy? Willy—Thunder and Lightning. Pastor-Why, Willy, you must be

ose who have absolutely despaired of re-

Willy-Well, anyhow, that's what Pop called 'em, when the nurse brought

-An Fnglishman, newly returned from America, was asked if he had visited Philadelphia.

-"Mr. Snug." said the doctor gravely, "I am afraid your wife's miad is gone." "I am not surprised at that," replied Mr. S. "She's been giving me a piece of it every day for the last fifteen years, and it wasn't much to start on, either."

A Historic Valentine

One dull, rainy day I discovered an in-teresting-looking time-worn valentine, bear ing the date "February 14, 1777," in

Grandmother's old cabinet.
Grandmother sat knitting before the fireplace—the firelight dancing merrily on her shining needles, and every now and then softly lighting up her kindly face and snow white hair.

Dropping down on the hearth rug before her, I begged a story about the valenti

"That valentine was sent to your greatgreat-great-aunt Faith by Donald Wentworth," she began. "My grand-mother was Faith's sister and I 'll tell you the story as she told it to me.

"Girls married very young in those days. Faith was sixteen when she was engaged to Donald. Grandmother often said that few couples were better suited or

ald were making plans for the fature, word came that independence had been declared. Great Britain no longer ruled the colonies. But men and arms were needed to maintain their freedom.

"For a moment all was confusion and great Jim River valley. West of the Mis-souri it is more of an ash color, but yields And then Donald, accompanied by Faith's mother and sister, watched -eyes dim-forced smiles- until they were gone from

> "But with the men away twice as much work must be done by the women. So while my grandmother did twice her share of work in the house, Faith and her mother picked up the hoes dropped by the mer and hoed the corn.
> "It was in February that Faith received

> this valentine from Donald-the first she had ever had. Postage was expensive in those days and letters were seldom sent. "The next September Donald fell in the

battle at Brandywine Creek. "No, dearie, the grief did not kill Faith. Women were built of stronger stuff in those

"Faith was a good and brave woma sweetheart. Although she lived to be forty seven she never slighted a duty, and she woo the love of all whom she knew.

"When the army so needed gold, she gave her necklace—Donald's gift—saying her country needed it more than she. But what a sacrifice it was no human being

"Perhaps without such women as your

Out of the Ginger Jar.

If a fool is out of his place anywhere on earth it is on a farm.

The all-around man tries to be square

with the world. Will some one please step forward and tell us what the see-saw? Are your harrow teeth aching out in some snow-drifted fence corner? It so, why

Blest is the man whose wish and care

Is just to be happy anywhere. The men who try to hide their light are few, while those who seek to shine in the

The kitchen range is not very large or The reason so many men are lounging

about waiting for political plums, is be-It is an apparent contradicti while the grocer desires to take orders from everybody, he still insists upon doing quite

as he pleases. A tempest in a teapot is a familiar phe nomenon; but only those who live in the cyclone belt are permitted to observe a tea-

pot in a tempest. While you are tinkering around at this season making things, make a few good resolutions and then stick to them like a sand-bur to a sheep's tail.

Good nature is as contagious as the mea-eles. Put on your best smile when you get up in the morning and observe how every-body will greet you with a sunny face. Little drops of water, little grains of sand,

Make the mighty corn-fields that cover all the "When I bear a man bragging about

hardships," said Uncle Remus, "I just ask him: Was he ever on top of a powder mill and blown a hundred feet in the air?" Too many men who before their marriage were always particular to get out of the buggy and belp the young woman in, may be observed a few years after marriage sitting in the wagon while the good wife clambers in over the wheel as best she may.

There is something wrong when the man is less thoughtful of his wife than he was of his sweetheart .- Farm Journal. -The paradoxical, not to say absurd antics of Time were never more quaintly exemplified than in this matter of St. Valentine, says Richard Le Gallienne in the February Delineator. Never was insult more whimsically added to injury than by the arbitrary association of the stern and slaughtered saint who fell martyred beneath the clubs of the Emperor Claudius, somewhere toward the end of the third centory, with the joyous and essentially pagan festival which takes his name in vain. Recorded as "a man of exceptional chastity of character," — to be associated with Ophelia's beautiful, ribald, heart-breaking

And I a maid at your wind

To be your Vale and to be grossly libeled by Charles Lamb as "a rubicund priest of Hymen, attended with thousands and tens of thousands of little loves"!

The historical fact is that poor St. Valentine's reputation as a saint was sacrificed to that astate policy of the Christian Church, which, finding the old pagan festivals too deeply rooted in the popular sentiment, changed their name to that of some Christian saint, and adopted them for

Thus Valentine's Day was originally a feast of Februata Juno, and, on the night before, boys would draw the names of girls in order to divine who should be their sweethearts in the coming year. The Church frowned on this innocent game and substituted the names of saints for sweetheart—whereby, it may be supposed, the game would somewhat languish. Yet, in spite of the Church, the old pagan manner of playing the game has gone on until this day; and country girls will still pin five hearlesses to their nillows on St. Valenbay-leaves to their pillows on St. Valen-tine's eve, hoping to dream of their "young man," and by divers others sorocries strive to wrest from the future the secret naturally nearest to the human heart-the fac or name of the beloved. For the sternesi of saints cannot prevent the world from keeping immortally young, and the birds will go on mating on the fourteenth of February in spite of all the decrees of the Church.

Philadelphia.

"Oh, ya-as," he replied. "Awfully odd place. Nearly all the people are named Scrapple, and they have a dish they call biddle' every morning for breakfast."

1845.