

Bellefonte, Pa., October 22, 1909.

SERVICE.

I do not need to know what stones and stubble Have bruised and hurt my sister's tender fee Mine but to lead her for one restful moment Where wayside grasses spring up cool

I may not know on what fierce field of conflict My brother man received his battle-scars, Or on what plains of agony he suffered. Lying all night beneath the watching stars;

The tale belongs to him and to his Maker-For record of the past I may not call; Where angels pause, I would not seek to end J know he is my brother, that is all.

I need not know what load the pilgrim carries, I may not peep within that covered pack; But I can place a hand beneath the burden To help along upon the upward track.

Our earth sight ever shall be finite, But with the Infinite we share the right divine On aching wound and smarting bruise and

In soothing drops to nour the oil and wine

To love is greater than to reason, To serve is better than to know; The God that limited our human vision Decreed for us that it is better so.

-By Blanche E. Dunber

THE OLD THING.

So Kathie's coming home, is she?" said Judge Lamb. "Well, well, who'd have thought it after more than twenty years of Europe! It's a pretty sudden move, eh? By the look of you, I should say you had something to do with it, young man." "Oh, no," answered Jerry Fetterling modestly, "I only pointed out what was the matter with her."

"And what was the matter?"

"Well, to put it figuratively, her roots were thirsty for her native soil." "Humph! Did you tell her that the old

nomestead was to be sold?" "Yes, I told her that. Perhaps she years. means to buy it and -well, settle in." "Alone?"

"As to that I can't say," said Jerry, with a touch of color in his brown face.

"But I hope ---- " "Ob, you hope!" said the Judge, sar-

donically. "I see." The young engineer looked worried: "I wish I did!"

Then one day in mid-April Katherine Brodie arrived, in a whirl of snow that bowed down the blossoming apple trees. She was not met at the station, for she had sent no word of her coming, being anxious to steal back into her old place and get the home feeling again before any one should know that she was there.

As the train moved away, she stood apart on the platform, looking rather wist-fully from face to face. They were all strange to her and yet now and again one was oddly familiar, as if it belonged to some kindred of the people she had known —the old joy, I mean-might return ! But many years before. The station was much like her memory

picture of it, but smaller and dingier. It looked as if its walls had not been painted or its stove blacked since she left Centreor its stove blacked since she left Centre-ville; while even the square wooden spit-toons seemed to hold the accumulations of years. The one "back" had the same say: "No, but it will belp you to settle in say: "No, but it will belp you to settle in

you. Come now, honestly, tell me what going on worshipping the very ground you thing less definable gave Katherine a sudden feeling of home; and she dropped into you find over there-across the pond-that

a chair, shutting her eyes to keep back tears of relief. Sitting thus, she found that she remembered perfectly the ordering of the room: in front of her would be the we can't give you ?" "Nothing," said she, "and everything. I'm afraid I can't explain. It's not that there's more to live upon—but more—well

square old fashioned fireplace with its highbacked squiggly flower vases; under art of living." "And what do you mean by 'art of liv-"And what do you mean by 'art of liv-ing'?" asked her coasin, very sceptical. "I suppose," said she, feeling sure that he would not understand, "it's a question of atmosphere, of relative values. You learn to eliminate the obvious, and to ap-preciate differences of --of proportion and delicate shades of meaning--and all the window must be the buge mahogany sofa; behind her obair, her grandmother's tall bureau with the landscape-faced clock op, and in the far corner should stand the old yellow capboard that, Dutch-fash-iou, held all the family treasures, books

and sewing baskets and toys and "good-Nay, her memory served to replace that-"Kathie," interrupted Judge Lamb,

ies." Nay, her memory served to replace the look and position of each chair and table, and of the very pictures on the walls. The rocker in which she was sit-"I'm a plain man and I don't know what you're talking about. All I can is, we'd walls. The rocker in which she was sit-ting--surely, yes, it stood by the fireplace -would be that in which grandfather had often crooned her to sleep. But even as she realized that ber hands

But even as she realized that her hands were resting on unfamiliar plush, and not on the old wooden chair-arms, Sophie came in with a lamp; and the room that whirled before Katherine's dazed eyes was strange enough. The old hunting scene wall-paper had been replaced by a modern 'art' design, the fireplace had been boarded in and served merely as background to a glittering base-burner, and all the old mahogany furniture had been supplanted by spindle-legs and "art" tapestries.

"art" tapestries. "Your Aunt Esther always liked things

to the state of th

these years she had lived with Aunt Nina across the seas, not dreaming that her life was futile until Jerry Fetterling came and explained her likeness to a transplanted tree that had never taken proper root. But for him she thought in some anger, by this time she might have been married to Thomas Hayward. Then she remembered how Jerry had said, "Couldn't call him Tom, could yon?" and her anger melted into a faint gratitude that this fate at least she had escand But nevertheless the the latest thing in fancy work. It was a slow and -- to Katherine-dreary

she had escaped. But, nevertheless, she was passionstely disappointed. Her sense of vague unrest had found relief in the thought that what she needed was to come It was a slow and —to Katherine—dreary basiness, bridging over the gaps, social and intellectual, between Centreville and Lou-don. More than once during the first week, she was on the point of cabling to Annt Nina that she would return. She went to various club meetings, admired all the babies, attended dutifally to the fancy work, imparted such knowledge as she had of the world of dress outside, and won for herself a degree of nonplarity—with rehome and take root among the old things; and now she was here, and the old things had vanished down the stream of the

In the morning she had a visitor before she had left the breakfast-table-Jerry Fetterling. He had broshed past Sophie herself a degree of popularity-with re-serves. Centreville felt that she did not without ceremony: "I had to be the first. It's all over the give herself with the heartiness that might

town, though, that you're back. I heard it on my way to the office. Is that cup of e expected of Deacon Brodie's daughter ; while she, in turn, conscious that many things in which she was interested, would be as unintelligible as Sauskrit to her coffee for me? It will taste better ban your English tea, I guess. And how does

it feel to be here? Pretty goon?" "Hateful!" she said bitterly. "The old things are all gone!" He was clearly pozzled: "What things?"

"I mean that this place is all changed and there's nobody left but Sophie, and what on earth can I do with myself?" his home. To him at least she could talk freely.

"But you knew all that before you came, didn't you ?" "Ob, you wouldn't understand ! It was foolish of me, of course ; but I had a feel-ing that if I came back here where I was so

erly grateful." "Don't be sarcastic," she pleaded. there's only the empty shell left of every-thing I loved !" "Give yourself time -give yourself a lit-

bitterness. "Sarcasm is unreasonable, isn't it ?-in a place as-what's the word ?tle time," he urged.

"Oh, I came to do that," she said.

"Ab. consins," she answered remotely.

If he had presumed the least bit, un-If he had presumed the least bit, un-doubtedly she would have been quick to feel the force of his reasoning; but his complete renanciation made her, being a woman, perverse. However, he had small comfort from her state of mind—nothing more than a glimpse of a handkerohief pressed to an averted face.

"Don't fret about it; it's not your fault,"

he said, after a long silence. And again, when they were near Centreville; "There are some things past a man's altering."

And still further, when he drew up the door of her house : "I hope you-don't mind what I said. It was rather an out-"I'm a plain map and 1 doo't know what you're talking about. All I can is, we'd be mighty glad to have you stay with us; but if you feel like that, I'm afraid you don't belong here." "But then," said she, lifting troubled eyes, "I don't belong there quile. There's not much difference--oh, it's infinitesimal, but it exists-I feel it, and they feel it, the Euglish, and I'm afraid it will never van-ish. And if I come back here, there's more

Euglish, and I'm afraid it will never van-ish. And if I come back here, there's more than twenty years of Eugland to live down -von see-''' ''Will you come in ?'' she stammered in confasion; and after a moment, he tied up bis horse and followed ber into the big par-

"Well," said the Judge, "you know you're welcome to stay in the old honse as long as you like—unless an unexpected purchaser should turn up; and in that case we shall always be glad to have you at our place. The family will be descending on you soon. I must be off... You'll have to put up with a lot of callers, I guess." Her cousin was right. All Centreville came; at least, all the women, in their best clothes of the latest fashion but one ; and you soon. I must be off . . . You'll have to put up with a lot of callers, I guess." Her cousin was right. All Centreville came; at least, all the women, in their best

came; at least, all the women, in their best clothes of the latest fashion but one; and they talked politely of the great world with which Katherine was familiar, and showed as much acquaintance as possible with Royalty and Nobility and Places of Interest; and they invited her to come and see their babies and to attend club meet-ings and church supper; and even, as they grew hetter acquainted, offered to teach her the latest thing in fancy work. A sudden gleam of laughter crossed her trouble: "Not as your home is now. That is what is the matter. You've tried to put your family into suede gloves and they dou't fit. You should have liked it all as--as you told me about it--over there." He was very pale, even in the ruddy light, and with great difficulty managed to get out: "What am I to understand?"

She turned away her face, saying almost inandibly : "It's very-hard on the wom-an--when the man is--stupid or--shy."

Thereupon he went round the table and seizing her elbow, drew her, not strongly resisting, within the sircle of light. In sheer nervousness she went on : "Sometimes people put a false value on --things. I wanted to come back to the old life---not the forniture; and all that gave it a value is goue. I wanted---but I didn't know it

until today-what-"" Then he was not so stupid : "Could I

possibly give it to you, do you think ?" She only smiled by way of answer; but in her eyes and on her lips he read invita-

And when presently he said : "I can't neighbors, felt bound to keep safely withhelieve it yet. When I remember how you feel about the old thingsin the narrow circle of each day for itself. It was a positive relief one afternoon, when Jerry Fetterling came to drive her out to "Bat, Jerry," she interrapted softly, "isn't love the oldest thing in the world ?"

-By Edith Ricket.

It has been remarked that when rain falls in the desert it at once begins to develop verdure and beauty. These arid stretches of sand contain in themselves the elements of beauty, only needing the pro-per conditions to reveal all that lies hidden beneath the bleak and barren surface. Something like this is the condition of the buman body. Health is every one's pre-rogative. Yet people live along in suffering and sickness, not realizing that the fair flower of health would spring up in this harren life of theirs under right conditions. primitive as Centreville." Before she could. What rain is to the desert Dr. Pierce's answer, they came out on the river-back, Golden Medical Discovery is to the body, with the open hills beyond. "Anyway," It vitalizes and vivifies. It takes the

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT. . We can fix our eyes on perfection, and make imost everything speed toward it.- Channing.

Chamois gloves will be worn all winter Chamois gloves will be worn all winter in the morning and for sports, and this means a saving to the woman who must consider expenditure carefully, for there is no glove so economical. The best quality short ones can always be had for \$1.00 or \$1.25 a pair, smartly finished with picked seams and arrow backs. When washing them remember to let them dry slowly in a cool place away from the fire or radiator profit.

YOUDS

a cool place, away from the fire or radiator, otherwise they will be stiff and hard.

In rearranging an old gown some of the touches noticed in new models may be adapted with good effect. One of these is

a shirred ribbon girdle, carried across the front of the waist only, with plain loops to stand out at either side. The ribbon is about three inches wide, the shirrings run

from edge to edge without heading. From under the loops the ribbon is carried round the back of the waist. This makes a very pretty belt and one that will be quite out the common.

The fashion for rough cloths, such as twisted zibelines, wide wale cheviots, such as twisted zibelines, wide wale cheviots, Eng-lish homespun and diagonal serge have made the cape an artistic possibility. The new ones are quite enchanting. They are circular, but narrow, with long slits at the

sides for the arms. They are fastened in front with olive-shaped jet buttons through buttonholes that are out a la Chinese eyebrows. The latter was brought out last spring on linen coat suits, and it is to be quite popular this

inter. These capes come to the shoe tops if not to the ankles. They are modeled after the old-time opera cloak which every woman

The style will rule for evening, but in satiny materials. White will be tabooed as much as it has been for the last two years; vivid colors will be used instead, such as the new pink and peacook green, king's blue and amethyst. These will be untrimmed except for the velvet or fur col-

lar, whichever a woman prefers. Those for country wear, for traveling, and especially for motoring, are of green zibeline or Havana brown chevict. Some have shaded stripes on the bias which are quite effective. For motoring there is a new cap, quite

mart indeed, made of the same material moothly stretched over a crinoline foundation with two stitched pieces like ear tip-pets applied at the sides, from which flows voluminous chiffon veil.

Those who like the comfort and ease of the jersey made of silk webbing hope that it will become accepted as a good fashion, but they doubt it. They have good reason

or their fears. It is guite true that the ersey idea is already adopted on the best house gowns, but whether the garment itself will become the substitute for a shirtvaist, which it once was, is the question. The majority of women do not care for it, but the young girls are readily taking it up. For such it is quite pretty, especially gray, and cream, and white, worn under their everyday suits of rough,dark serge.

This turn of affairs does not make for economy. For years the American woman is not because in that condition he is bet-bas worn her high-priced coat suit with a

FARM NOTES.

-Cows that are allowed to go dry too long never attain their

-Provide some device for supplying water in the stable for the cows.

-The cows that have the most comfort are the ones that give the owner the most

> -More than one horse has been rained for life by being made to pull hard when

-Don't forget the calves and yearlings. Don't leave them out in the cold nights until they are pinched and baggard.

-Go down to the stable before bedtime and see that everything is all right with the houses. You may save a good horse by just that little thing.

-An easy way to fight lice is to drive down posts in the yard; wind an old bran sack soaked in crude kerosene about it and let the hogs do the rest.

-A spirited borse will in the end be made slow and spiritless by constant nag-ging, twitching of the lines, peevish urg-ing and other wearing processes that fret-ful drivers practice.

-There is no surer cause of scours than dirty feed pails. Be scrappiously clean as to pails, troughs and the food used in feed-ing young calves. It will save the trouble of carrying calves through.

-Match your farm horses. They should be alike in size and shape, but by far the most important part is that they should possess like characteristics of temper and disposition so they will work in harmony.

-Do not sell a faithful, worn-out horse most be will give for such a borse, and few men would care to be kept awake at nights by distorbing thoughts of how they came by the five dollars

-In an address on the subject of corn, Professor Beal remarked that the top-most ear was the best for seed; of two fields, one planted with seed taken at random and the other selected in the field, the latter yielded as much again as the former.

-If rye is sowed this fall as a green manure for potatoes next season, I believe it would be better to plow it under next spring after it gets a good start and not wait till it gets tall. Then the rye will rot better before planting time and you will get more good from it.

-The next time you run up against a coutrary bog that refuses to go through a chute into the wagon, try the following plan : Clap a feed basket over his head, and he will back anywhere you want him to go. By a little maneuvering you can have the hog in the wagon before he knows it.

-I claim, and always have claimed, that any intelligent man can stack grain well enough so that it will turn water. I will put it this way: Any man who knows enoughito operate a farm properly need not hesitate about learning how to stack grain, athough I have known lots of men who thrashed from the shock, giving as the reason that they didn't know how to stack.

-Give mea well conditioned horse every time. You can't get horsepower out of skin and bones any more than you can get fire out of scrap iron. It takes big broad, plump muscles to do work. The reason that a horse gets thin when he works hard is not because in that condition he is bet-

only the driver was strange. The street and find things natural. leading up into the town was horrible, as enough. I know how I felt for the first she had seen it before, with a mixture of week or two after I came home from Eu. mud and snow and grit from the blast- rope ; then I buckled down to work and was all right." farnace; and the growth of the town seemed to be marked chiefly by an increase of tin cans and advertising boards in the vacant

When the back had creaked and splashed round the corner by the post office, Kath erine shut her eyes for a moment, afraid to look at the old hamestead in which three the Old World? Eat and sleep and dress generations of her family had lived and and go to church and shows and parties, died. Then, with a leap of the heart, she and read a bit and make calls? . . . They realized that it was not so changed. To be sure, the brickwork looked dingy and the do all those things here." She shook her head with soft persistence "You don't understand the difference. garden unkempt over against the new hotel that now hid the river and the caual, and a For Sale sign hang on the front gate; but cate, piquant face, her graceful ease of the steep gable, like that of a Dutch farmspeech and manner, her neutral-tinted gown ; and he admitted presently : "Yes, I think I do-more or less. But we're all house, the little Gothic porch, the shady front yard with its shrabs along the fence, human here just the same. You'll give us and the kitchen standing apart from the house, were, at first glance, most comfort-ingly the same. Yet even as she lingered a fair trial, won't you ?' there, the disillusionment began; a broad walk had replaced the tau-bark path, the He attempted argument : "You see after all, you belong here as much as I do." flowering quince under which she used to lie and sing and dream and catob lady birds But she would not agree to that : "Your people are still alive !" He tried a forlorn sort of humor : "Well, in the tall striped grass, had disappeared, you'll find this town isn't as dead as you and the old peach tree from which she used secretly to collect the only chewing-gum seem to think, and you've no end of cousshe ever knew-the peach was plainly a

and augered him. 'Good Lord !' he retorted with some The kitchen door opened and a woman came out, shielding her face with a shewl against the wind. Katherine gave a little heat. "If you can't find any other occupacry because the gesture was so familiar and the face was both altered and showed no tion, you might just set to work to civilize the place !" sign of recognition until she herself called She was even more tantalizing when she out, "Sophie." Then only some look or trick of the voice bronght back memory, so that she was welcomed home by the old lifted softly reproachful eyes to his, saying: "Oh, Jerry, Jerry ! See what you have got me into !' He pushed back his chair and walked woman who had served three generations away to the window, returned and stood leaning over her, red but determined ; "If in that house.

Strange enough was Katherine's first question: "Sophie, it was a peach tree, wasu't it?" And when Sophie had made you treat me that way again, I shall call you Kathie, and you must make the best of it !" A good deal more was to be read in his face than his words implied. out her meaning, she answered: "I mind it was struck by lightning, and your grand-She bit her lip, frowned, then smiled, finally said : "I never can remember that father set out a young maple, the very day he was took bad. It was the last tree he you are grown up, or take you quite serplanted." iously.

"Twenty years ago," murmured Kath-erine, and found herself wringing her

There was the white-pillared, brick floored veranda, but the great settle with its green chintz cover was gone; and she had no heart to look up among the rafters

that brought Sophie to her side: "Where

"We've had the town water laid on this teo years and more," was the proud an-"Your Aunt Esther always liked to keep things up as long as she lived. It's time since you went away. Are you really only since . . . but perhaps whoever buys the place . . . but your grandfather wouldn't have liked to see it in strange She reddened with anger: "Who told hands, would be? . . . The trunks is in, you all that ?"

and I'll be getting you some supper, if you dou't mind being by yourself a little." But Katherine soarcely heard. The well was filled up—the deep well which, as a child, she used to believe, went through the earth so that there was always a thrilling chance that a pig-tailed Chinaman that might be hauled up in the bucket. It was left.' choked and grass grew over its grave! With an aching sense of loss, she turned the knob of the sitting-room door.

but said reflectively : "I never could un-derstand this business of running away knob of the sitting-room door. The place was already in twilight and the furniture was indistinct, but the air, or the shadowy outlines of the walls, or some-the shadowy outlines of the walls, or

said be, "it's pice coupsry, isn't it ? You You'll do it fast doesn't change."

"Bat," she protested, with her pretty smile, "one can's live by scenery alone." And again he was stirred to anger : "You seem to think we are altogether impossible? Is human nature so different in England?" "It's different with you," she said sor rowfolly. "You had your work. Bu whatever shall I find to do in this place?" Rat

"If you were impossible," she appeased him, "should I be talking to you like this? He leaned his elbow on the table and his chin in his hand, studying her a while bef. re he answered : "What did you do in But those women !" Her challenge irritated him, and yet he

She waited with eagerness for his quick

"Not at all." she answered, shaking her

"Centreville ?" said Jerry, and added

with unusual grimness : "I hope it is prop-

want to talk to you-reasonably." "Very well," said he, still not without

head sadly. "Is won't do, I'm atraid. Bat I'm giving it a fair trial."

Well, how are things going ?"

scarcely knew how to set about the defence 'I knew you were different," he said. moodily flicking his whip. 'Of course I knew that--and yet I hoped. . . . You must have something in common with them, if you could only find it out !"

Still he looked at her, studying her deli-'Oh !" she cried, in grieved protest that he should place her so apart; but he would not retract. "I suppose your place is over there !"

And after that there was an uncomfort able silence between them until they reach ed the hollow in the wood where she ed to find the square brown house of which Jerry had spoken to her in London. For a moment, she thought her memory had failed her, ther she saw that somebody--

Jerry, no doubt -- had been busy with paintpot and additions until the old-fashioned homestead was become a gingerbread villa. Within, it was no better. He had spared no expense on carpets and curtains, suites of furniture and sets of books-all harmless, uninteresting, and expensive. All savor of individuality had been carefully removed. The worst of it was, she had a

baunting suspicion that this renovation which had come about recently, was a piteous attempt to be more in accord with her own ideals; and she had a momentary impulse to run away to the other end of the world.

Nor had Jerry confined his efforts to his home. He had persuaded his father from cowhide and homespun into broadeloth and patent leather, his mother to lay aside and pasers leather, his mother to tay aside the gingham apron that alone might have afforded solace to her idle hands; he had encouraged his little sister into finery and had given her unwisely of art jewelry.

had given her unwisely of are jeweny. They were all very nervous, very anxions and very stiff until Katherine began to talk of Jerry; and then they unbent to an alarming degree. She could see all too plainly, whether by his fault or their own He did not unbend : "You said some thing of the sort in London ; and-it's a pretty serious matter for me." shrewd guessing, they were keyed into an expectation of having soon to deal with her as one of the family. Her indignation was turned into amusement when she saw the discomfort on Jerry's face; he deserved the She was suddenly penitent : "I'm sorry

-I"-and could go no further. "Never mind," said he. "You either will or you won't-the Lord knows which; and I suppose I shall, some day !" There-upon he departed abruptly, almost without ponishment, she thought.

They had scarcely turned back out of he lane, on the drive back into town, when leave-taking. Very soon after, Judge Lamb hurried in: "Well Kathie, well ! Glad to see you ! But he faced her with a quick "So that's a failure, too !" you might have wired. It's been a long She chose to misunderstand him : "You

should have left them as they were." It was his turn to look bewildered What ?

"Your home-your people. You've only made them unnatural and unhappy. For-give me-I know I'm impertinent." It was a long time before he answered.

She glanced at him shyly several times. His face was hard-set, as she could see even in the twilight; but she had no clue to his old things ; and just now I miss more those bought until he broke out with : "There ! that are gone than I care for those that are I hope that's over ! I saw the moment you entered the house what a — fool I'd been! We're different, you and I—as different as Centreville and London. But it can't go The Judge did not pursue this theme

"What can't ?" she asked gently.

germs of health and makes them fruitful. know all about that cors of thing ; and it It pushes out the blood taints and foul diseases which mar and maim the body and in place gives an increased flow of pure blood, which nourishes and builds up the body in all its parts and organs. The blood is the life. The "Discovery" makes new life by making new blood.

> -Do you know we have the old style sugar syrups, pure goods at 40 cents and 60 cents per gallon, Sechler & Co.

"You accuse this aviator of trespass ing in your garden ?" "Yes, judge. I caught him among my air currents."

erage. Dissolve six lumps of sugar in a lit-tle water, then add one liqueur glassful of rum, two pints of good claret, juice of one Nearly every woman who spends a few days ont of the city should have a well-fitting, jaunty sweater. Besides the recog-nized warmth of this important article, the lemon and one orange and one lime sliced thin. Place the paring of a occumber and a large piece of ice in a pitcher. Stir thorstyle element enters largely into this fall's showing. The long sweater coat will be in vogue this season, and it is appearing in gray, white and other plain colors, with little color touches on the border. oughly and in a few minutes remove the cucumber rind. Pour in one hottle of soda and add a bunch of mint.

-Do you know that you can get the finest oranges, banannas and grape fruit, and pine apples, Seobler & Co.

or eight stalks of rhubarb in a quart of water for 10 minutes. Strain the liquor into a pitcher, in which you have the thin Good looks are coveted by every woman There is hardly any sacrifice which a true woman will not make to protect her comrind of one lemon; add two heaping table-spoonfuls of sugar. Let it stand for a few plexion from the rude assaults But good looks are absolutely inco aults of time. hours and it will be ready for use. with a diseased condition of the delicate womanly organs. Hollow eyes, a sallow complexion and a wrinkled skin, quickly Moire has invaded the realm of the blouse ; supple moire, which is lustrons and lends itself to graceful adaptions in tailored designs, is of course, the material to which we refer. The watered effect mark the woman whose functions are ir-regular, or who is a sufferer from "female weakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescripweakness. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Presorip-tion has been taken by many a woman simply in hope of a oure of prostrating dis-eases, who, to her astonishment has found the roses booming anew on her checks at the result of the cure of her diseased condi-tion. "Favorite Prescription" makes woman healthy, and health is Nature's gives generally enough ornamentation and allows extreme simplicity of line in the making of the waist. It is sometimes deco-rated with cable, which is covered with the same material. But this fabric loses if

treated in elaborate style. own cosmeti It looks very much as though the short-

skirted coat suit would be only worn this season for strictly informal hours. This -Dentist-You should have taken gas as I suggested, sir. You would have felt no pain. Victim-Me take gas ! Me, with noludes all morning affairs, except, of £20 in my pocket ! No fear. Get it over.

course, a non wedding, but these are be-coming more scarce each season. Everything will be done to make these suits unfit for even casual social occasions. -Keeping cabbages : Select a dry plac in the patch, pull up the cabbages and stand closely together, heads down. Cover with soil from five to ten inches, thinly at first so they will not heat, covering only enough to prevent freezing as the season advances. The burying beds may be made

-Do you know where to get the finest

-Mrs. Knicker-How do you make your books balance ? Mrs. Booker-That's easy. I always spend the exact sum I receive right away.

-Do you know where to get the finse teas, coffees and spices, Seohler & Co.

-"Do you think I can stand an opera-

----- Anger is a stone cast into a wasps

finest, oranges, bananas and grape fruit, and pine apples, Sechler & Co.

the energy in his body that is stored up as separate blouse to almost every day time fat has been reduced. affair. She has overdone the thing, but she was defiant about it, and as she certainly

-The following method will appeal to ook-d smart and trim in it, oriticism was every farmer as the easiest, quickest and feeble. This season she must wear a long skirt for school affairs, or if she rebels, she must wear a one-piece frock and a top coat. least expensive plan for storing all kinds of fruit and vegetables, from a potato to a pumpkin : Arrange the fruit or vegetables The new street sait is going to be as The new street suit is going to be as ough and as trig and as unadorned as a nan's suit. It is to stand alone. She can over them, and set up fodder on each side man's suit. It is to stand alone. She can have as many other elaborate costumes as to the desired thickness-say, three or four she wishes, but on the street and in the feet. This affords excellent protection from morning she will dress as a typical Ameri-can woman; no more fuss and feathers, but as well-groomed and barnessed as a thor-oughbred horse. ordinary cold ; and in the case of pumpkin, turnip or cabbage storage, or any other article fed to stock, you have the means at hand with which to form a most desirable balanced ration as you feed out the corp and fodder. This method will prove espe-A claret oup is always a favorite bev-

cially valuable to renters and others who are compelled to move early in the spring, when it would be extremely unhandy to chop through the frozen ground, and "fish out" fruit or vegetables from the old-fashioned "hole" or pit. From October Farm Journal.

State Zoologist Surface, Harrisburg, has had his attention called to the prevalence this year of a white soale on raspberry bushes, which has done much damage. In Rhubarb Sherbet.-As well as being replying to one correspondent, who stated that a number of his raspberry stalks were killed by the scale, Professor Surface said : very refreshing beverage, this is a most wholesome drink for children. Boil seven This pest is known as the Rose Scale, and is sometimes called the Raspberry Scale. It does not attack trees, but it is quite injurious to rose bushes and rasp-berry bushes. It is to be killed by a good contact insecticide, such as can be used successfully for San Jose Scale. I have friends who have entirely cleaned it up in their fields by the the successful price. their fields by the thorough use of the lime sulpbur-wash spray. I should use either the commercial lime-sulphur-wash, diluted one to eight, or the home-boiled. using the formula of seventeen pounds of sulphur and twenty two of lime, boiled together one hour, with enough water to boil, and then sufficient water added to

make fifty gallons, supplying most of the water after boiling. "This is the regular lime-sulphur-wash as prepared for San Jose Scale. It is in-tended only for dormant plants, or, in other words, to be applied when the leaves are off; but it can be used on the trunks of

trees and the stems of raspberries and roses, where it does not get on the new growth of this year nor on the leaves.

You can apply it to all parts of the tree above ground save those which have grown this year. It can be applied with a paint brush, but it will be quicker and more coonomical to use a spray pump, and a more thorough job can be done.

"Instead of spraying the old raspherry causes for scale at this time of year, I re-commend cutting them out and burning them at once. This gets rid of a great many to the ankle. The coat will be any length that is becoming to the figure, but prefer-ably forty-six inches. The polonaise is Braid will not be used to any extent. Buttons will be of the material touched pests. The canes have already done their duty by bearing fruit and it will give more room for new stalks to develop. It would be excellent practice to out and burn old taspherry and blackberry bushes as soon as itself. The only ornament will be she big the fruit is gathered. You would not only thil insect pests but also destroy disease germs. To get the best possible results, one should have a hot brush fire built, upon the smart woman will wear it, is again which the newly cat stalks could be thrown, even hurning them before they wilt, if all the pests are to be destroyed. If

with, if all the pests are to be destroyed. If some of the young insects escape to the new canes they will not multiply rapidly enough to prove serions, and this fall, after the leaves have dropped, you can spray the stalks thoroughly with the lime-sulfur wash, just the same as for San Jose scale."

with jet and in a bone rim, or of shawl collar of moire, Ottoman silk or panne velvet. In truth, the coat suit, as

strictly American. It has drifted from under the influence of the French. This is as it should be. The sturdy, sensible,

weil-fitted coat suit for the open is an

Anglo-Saxon production, and no other country can make it or wear it.

-Do you know that you can get the

tion, doctor ?"

"You know your financial condition bet-ter than I do."

canned goods and dried fruits, Sechler &

rom four to six feet wide.

To begin with, smooth materials are out, and coarse, rough ones are in. And never did a shaggy material look well in a drawing room. The skirt will be out to the instep, if not