|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Belleforate, Pa, July 15, 1910 |  |  |  |  |  |
| MY CREED. <br> I would be pure, for there are those who trust me; I would be true, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suffer I would be brave, for there is much to dare; I would be friend of all-the foe-the friendI less: I would be giving and forget the gift; I would be humble, for I know my weakness; Howard Arnold Walter, in Harper's Bazar. Howard Arnold Waiter, in Harper's Bazar. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| THE Pocker compas s. |  |  |  |  |  |
| The February sun was near its settingbehind Long Isiand's shores, and out at the lonesome light-station preparationswere going forward for the long vigil were songet urwil surrisefrom suart JustoStuan the keeper's nephew, |  |  |  |  | have the capacity for food that mal |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| had fee the chickens, carried up the coal, and now was chopping kindings, at the |  |  |  |  |  |
| In the snug kithenen Aunt Amelia was pre paring the supper w. after the ilightup." |  |  |  |  |  |
| Captain Justin Judson, keeper, was toiling up the six flights of iron stairs on tallway to the lamp which crowned the tal |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| of the costly g glassand tuns, turned on on the oilsotheped in insidethat the triple wick might become saturated and ready Yor the match fie then proceeded io |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| white linen curtain which, draped about harmfull rays of the midday sun. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The little island was scarcely larger <br> than a good-sized ship. No trace of earth or vegetation was there. The island was <br> only a mound of small round stones ris- |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| all craft entering or lieaving Lomgnt Istard Sound. Captain Judson, through his long marine glass, watched them passing daily |  |  |  |  |  |
|  neighbors. Yet, because his wife wasdear to him, he took his morning tramp |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| across the lighthouse concrete floor in stead of across a ship's deck <br> When his brother leaving a |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Nor was the arrangement without bene fit to Captain Judson. Though the light- house was but half a mile distant from |  |  |  |  |  |
| a larger island, to which a steamer came wice daily, bringing mail and supplies to was often a difficult one to cover. And |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  make the trip because of the heary seas |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| wide was open here were ediedie and crioss |  |  |  |  | - -1 is useless to hunt for some prep. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | c. ${ }^{\text {c. }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Captain Judson, watch in hand, glanced } \\ & \text { moment the window to note the exact sunset. His glance fell } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| reach New London in time for the three thirty train, and can be at home by five toclock. |  |  |  |  |  |
| "ou forget, Uncte Justin," repliee Stuart, that tomorow is the first day in the month and inspestion day for |  |  | quisitive investigations. |  |  |
| the steamer, which will not come here again until day after tomorrow." ${ }^{\text {It }}$ is too bad," sympathized Aunt |  |  |  |  |  |
| Amelia "No chance to get ashore for <br>  |  |  |  | French corsets are always supple and bendable, and this much accounts for the ease of French figures, which are never | -Out of less than 35,000 farms in New Jersey there are 4000 on which poultry raising is carried on in a business-like |
| Justin, if you would consent to a plan I "What is your scheme, my boy?" |  |  |  | tightened except at the waist, leaving | ind |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The keepers soice was sympathetic |  |  |  |  | cepionor cailima on te rancocas |
| had thoroughly thought out his subject; to reach home."What time does the flood-tide make |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tomaro tum dones Athe thood-tide make |  |  |  |  |  |
| The keeper surveyed the stars of the plying |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Pat- "urat an I don't, sir. But I have heard that hem as don't believe in it gets |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Mrs. Inne-"Certainly, dear. think the baker will ask us to pay again." <br> Subscribe for the WATchman. | nake our fortunes; |  | ould in all cases be removed and the |

