Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 21, 1910.

FAREWELL SUMMFR.

(THE WILD ASTER.) In the meadows near the mill, By the wayside on the hill: In the fields that wander down To the edges of the town, And beside the farmhouse door, 'Farewell summer'' blooms once more,

Little asters blue and white, Many as the stars of night; Summer's flowers have blown away; Now you come to make us gay When the fields are growing brown, And the leaves come fluttering down

How I love to gather you, Purple flowers and white and blue, On the cloudy afternoons When the wind makes pleas In the orchard grasses dry, Where the ripened apples lie

Dear to me are days of spring. And the summer makes me sing; Winter has its times of cheer, But the best days of the year Come when, close beside our door, "Farewell summer" blooms once more. -Cecile Cavendish, in October St. Nicholas.

THE STAR OF THE EVENING.

Everybody in Florence said that Amy was the most talented pupil old Maffalda had. That fact was plain even to myself, pursuing rather languidly the secrets of bel canto. My only aim was to vary the ny of afternoon tea and even bridge at the *pensions* of my friends and relatives. Old Maffalda was a philosopher as well as a famous professor of singing. He took every pupil able to pay for a quarter in advance, however feeble his vocal cords might be. The old man knew from experience that the American determined to study singing was not to be diverted from his purpose merely by the assurance that he had no voice. He was of him that his teacher certain then to pass on to one of Maffal-da's rivals and pay him the liras burning a hole in his ambitious pocket. It was owing to Maffalda's knowledge of the world rather than to his frankness that I

and her lips quivered as she spoke. 'There isn't a way I haven't tried; and there isn't a way that doesn't lead to one wall. That wall is made of money. I've sung for all the agents in Milan. They all know what I can do, for old Maffalda has staked his reputation on me. Yet on me when my picture appeared in a there isn't a manager in the lot who there isn't a manager in the lot who would spend a cent of his own money on me or any other American girl. She must "That," sa

that she take some means to go a few steps farther in her career. Amy was proud, however; above all, she was too delicate to say anything about the partic-ulars of her situation. I didn't dare talk

ring answer I could give.

ring answer I could give. I was getting ready to start for her sis-ter's house on Saturday when a note ar-rived from Amy. "Don't come to-day," she wrote. "I am too disappointed to see a soul. It was the same with Markhoff. He wanted money, too. Let me see you some day next week." Then I decided to take that dare.

Markhoff was a suave brigand who looked like a moth-eaten Mephistopheles. He wanted to know what sort of a debut I was looking for. "Nothing flamboyant," I said; "modest

but dignified." "Well, we'll take the first Tuesday in November at Hændel Hall," he suggest-ed, looking over his date-book. "That

night is free; there's no opera and noth-ing big will be on. Then the critics can

I was glad to know that the critics could come. I felt I'd like to do what I could to entertain them. Then I was hap-py not to interfere with the opera. So it was arranged that I was to have Hændel Hall. "But you don't want to hear me sing."

I asked. "And yet you're going to man-

I asked. "And yet you're going to man-age my concert." "You are a pupil of the great Maffal-da," he said, with a smirk. "That is enough to recommend any artist." I paid a deposit—the best possible rec-ommendation to any impresario—on an amount which I later learned was about for even there than the actual cost fifty per cent. more than the actual cost of the concert. Then this sort of thing

began in the newspapers : "John West, the American baritone, who is to be heard in recital at Hændel Hall, is to be heard in recital at many is a pupil of the famous Florentine mæstro Maffalda, with whom he studied for four years. He has not sung previously in his own country, but his recitals were among the most successful musical entertainments given during the past season in London and Paris." Or :

"Few American singers have won such praise in Europe as John West, the bari-tone who will be heard in recital next Tuesday evening at Hændel Hall. Mr. West was one of the most successful pu-pils of the well-known Maffalda of Flor-"It another the section of a se

but Amy was different from the rest of us. She had a voice. It seemed a shame that she had to go home just when the time had come for her to make a debut. "It simply can't be helped" about a popular undergraduate at Columbia a popular undergraduate at Columbia, where he distinguished himself in athlet-ics and was a member of the glee club during the four years of his course. He belongs to the well-known West family which is connected with the Tinkettletas branch to which Mrs. West belonged." But the fierce light beat most fiercely "That," said Markhoff, with the simper

be able to buy her way. I am not. My money is gone." that showed his long fangs," is honor enough to pay for all you have spent. The rest is velvet."

The effect of all this publicity on my friends was curious to observe. I was naturally most interested in what Amy would say.

too implicitly about money. "It won't be as bad as it might," she went on in the effort to reconcile herself to the disappointment." I didn't dare talk "What in the world does it all mean, Jack ?" she asked. "Do you know what you are doing ?" "It won't be as bad as it might," she went on in the effort to reconcile herself to the disappointment. "My married sis-"It won't be as bad as it might," she went on in the effort to reconcile herself to the disappointment. "My married sis-

"You wait and see," was the most stir-ing answer I could give. I was getting ready to start for her sisif it were my concert and not yours. And you satisfy yourself by thinking you will do everything all right when the time

"You're entirely mistaken, my dear girl," I answered; "I am listening to every word you say and taking it in. You must know that it would be the most reckless thing in the world for me to tire my voice thing in the world for me to tire my voice just now when I am to be heard here for the first time." I tried to look as serious as I sounded.

"Very well, Mr. West," Amy said. "Do She was flushed and palpitant still from the ordeal through which she had passed as you think best. It's not my funeral. so triumphantly. She closed her eyes Oh, I beg your pardon, Jack. I wouldn't have said that for the world. Really I overcome for the moment with fatigue.

wouldn't." "Well, you are encouraging to a fel-low, Amy, I must say—funeral. That's a fine way to talk to a man a few days before his debut."

Markhoff was in the seventh heaven-Haendel Hall was to be full to the doors-The unexacting dead-heads who usually sat undemonstratively through the con-certs of budding geniuses were not to get one of their supercilious noses into the place when I sang. My friends were looking forward to the treat of their lives. Parties were coming from the club. A Parties were coming from the club. A delegation from my class had taken a block of seats. One of the latter caught

we're not coming to put it on the bum, either. We are going to give you a great end-off."

I thanked him.

"Only thing is the programme. Nothing there any of us seems to know. Couldn't you put on a song or two that we couldn't join in?"

I thought I detected a mischievous twinkle in his eye. I twinkled fearlessly back, for I knew better than he what was

"Aren't you terribly nervous?" tele-phoned Amy on the morning of the con-cert. "I'm already in a funk."

"Cool as a cucumber," I answered, truthfully. "Never felt calmer. That's because, thanks to you, I know every-

because, thanks to you, I know every-thing so perfectly." "Well, I'm not so confident," she an-swered. "Do telephone the accompanist to come down a little bit early that we may run through that *Don Pasquale* duet once before the concert. I'm not at all sure about certain parts toward the end. Good-bye, Jack. I hope everything goes through all right for you." Poor girl. It was a shame to deceive her too. She looked charming that even-ing in a soft ivory creep gown she got in

ing in a soft ivory crepe gown she got in Italy for the last of Maffalda's pupils' concerts. It contrasted well with her dark hair, her white neck and shoulders, and the crimson lips from which not even the bright lights took away the color. She wore an ivory velvet ribbon in her hair with a wreath of deeper yellow roses.

"Take that gardenia out of your coat immediately. Jack," she said, on seeing me enter the little waiting room. "Its scent is entirely too strong. It will affect your voice. Besides, you look smart enough without it. Jack, you look like a gentleman, not a baritone. But I do hope

had sung so beautifully. "The critics stayed until the very last song," said Markhoff. "That's wonder-ful. Then they came to me and said, I b'lieve in havin' a good time when you start ful. Then they came to me and said, "Who is this girl, anyhow?" and that is out to have it. If you git knocked out of one plan you want to git yerself another right quick, before your sperrits has a chance to fail .- Mrs. still more wonderful. It was a great Wiggs.

pattern, but instead of being a yard and a

half wide, are now nearly a yard more in circumference. The shoulders are formed longer, that is to say from neck to over the arm, the seam is possibly an inch longer. In the end, the kimono effect in

overcome for the moment with fatigue. "You saved my concert," I said. "How sleeves is not changed. Worth has brought out the very full skirt, but so far, it has been a complete shall I thank you?" "Jack," she said, turning straight into my eyes that frank gaze nobody could resist, "if I had ever supposed that an American gentleman, clean-hearted and honest, could have been such an elaborate and consistent fraud as you have been for the past month, I'd have lost all contrimmings in the way of mousseline and chiffon. Velvet is a great factor in trim-mings, and is used in very wide bands both on jacket and on the hem of skirts. fidence in mankind. It seems to me that you couldn't have told me a truthful word during all that time. But, dear Jack"— Apropos of skirts, there are sometimes

little trains to afternoon and evening dresses. With the former, the prettiest she reached out her hand to me- "it was awfully, awfully good of you." Amy's reputation was made after that and most coquettish are short and now since we are accustomed to the short length about the feet, a long robe seems delegation from high block of seats. One of the latter caught me unawares on the street, which was a difficult thing to do in those days, as I made rather circuitous passages from one point to another to avoid my friends and their questions. "Jack," he said, "it "Il be great. All the fellows from the club will be there. And fellows from the club will be there. And night. Rarely have there been such to add years to the wearer. Dragging skirts appear no longer graceful. So when a train is put on, it is made sepa-rately, to fall so that it is a kind of de-

pendance. The elongation is more effect-ive on evening gowns, for it seems to add to their dignity; but certainly afternoon wanted, and that was my only purpose. She has even had an offer to come to the frocks are more consistent cut walking length. For tailormades the black satin has seen no rival since its advent last opera house to replace a wabbly Italian importation that had to be sent home. spring, and apparently will carry every-thing before it for the next year to come. She says she will never be satisfied until Black clothes are going to continue in their sway, for every one of the houses show lovely things in black. Milliners declare that the best hats they have made recently have been those in all black, and she is known as the foremost American singer of her day. Yet I am not hopeless of persuading her to compromise before very long on being known as Mrs. John West .- By Lawrence Reamer, in Harper's

Weekly.

-Children are often made uncomfortable by being obliged to wear shoes that are either too large or too small. The mistake is made in buying. An exper-ienced shoe man who has made children's shoes a special study advises that the child wear thick stockings when trying on shoes. In many cases the child will wear his "best" hose, which are thinner than those for every day, and then the new shoes will be a trifle too tight when worn with the thicker pair. Buy as good leather as you can afford, but it is not wise to buy the most expensive shoes, for the child may out grow them. The shoe

dealer above quoted says that a shoe with a wide, flat, low heel is better for a child than the heeless shoe, since children usually put the heel of the foot down heavily when walking. Teach children to take care of their shoes. When the shoes have been wet they should be wiped dry, stuffed with paper to hold their shape, put in a warm place and rubbed with vaseline to keep the leather soft.

Young Mothers.

Are not always wisely guided when they choose some medicine to give them a strength adequate to nurse baby at their own breast. The need at this time is *real* Some of the best hats this season will be those in white felt, and will be more large than small. Trimmed in colored plumes or wings or flowers such a hat is strength, strength which lasts. So-called always becoming. The black satin shape barely trimmed, that which for the past "tonics" and "stimulants" do not give real strength. They give a temporary supyears has been with us from

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT.

-Reply to a Willow Grove, Pa., reader of the *Record*, the soy bean is somewhat more resistent to frost than garden beans.

-Where a water tank is used for cooling milk, have a bottom outlet, so that the tank can be cleaned of sediment and

FARM NOTES.

scalded out with little effort. Skirts are still cut after the same long battern, but instead of being a yard and a half wide, are now nearly a yard more in intrumference. The should reason to make the same long were 40,000,000 hogs and 50,000,000 hu-mans. In 1900 there were 76,000,000 hogs.

> -When the milk vessels begin to rust they are no longer fit for dairy use. Discard them for some other purpose and use only the smoothest and brightest vessels for the milk

skirt, but so far, it has been a complete failure, for once trained to the narrowness about the feet, people will not accept the exaggerated width. So Worth during the about the feet, people will not accept the past few days, has been having things changed in his atelier. We see the same

-A good blister for ringbone may be of the following: Two drachms of bin-oeide of mercury. Two drachms of pow-dered cantharides and two ounces of lard. Mix well and rub well down on the roots of the hair.

-A lime wash which has been found a good protection for trees against rabbits is simply to wet enough unslacked lime to the point of consistency, add a little carbolic acid to the substance and paint the trunks of the orchard trees.

-A composition made of carbolic acid, half ounce; glycerine, eight ounces, and water, eight ounces, is recommended for treating wounds made on horses or cat-tle by barbed-wire fences. A syringe is useful in injecting this into the wound.

-Do not forget to dip the animals during the busy season it you are provided with the dipping tank. Insects, mites and parasites multiply more rapidly at this time of the year than any other and if they are to be held in check, the preventive measures should not be overlooked now.

it is reasonable to suppose that black will be a leader during the winter. Women have found black so flattering that they -It took England 200 years to increase her yield of wheat from 12 to 14 bushels This was accomplished largely by the use of animal manure. The United Kingdom will cling to it as much the next season as they have the past year or so. The few new hats that have been made are less large than those of the spring. The small bell-toque is quite pretty for young girls, but it makes a show of older has 144 farm animals per mile, while our best agricultural States have less than eighty.

women, posed as it is almost over the eye, to almost entirely swamp the head. I understand that the round, rolling effect in chapeaux for dressy wear will be sty-lish later on. With such hats, the form is rolled or is cut off at the back, allow-that can be fed young calves on skim that can be fed young calves on skim milk. They may eat grass after they are eight or ten weeks old.

ing all the coiffure to show. The new hats will be pitched far over the forehead, too. This will be the case with the velvet toques which will be grand chic, trimmed in a single up-standing -Never give boiled linseed oil to any kind of farm animals. Some claim that it is poisonous, at least it is known that it is not attended with good results when given to an animal. Raw linseed oil is plume. Plumes are made more fanciful-ly than ever, but a really handsome plume never loses its costly effect, no matter what the twistings of the spirals, The willow ensemble is carried out in the plumes with very wide spirals, that is to say the spirals are pieced so acts extend needed to loosen the bowels and the farmer should be sure that he has the real product before it is given to an animal.

-A bee expert gives away this little secret: If bees are kept in a shed the crossest of them can be handled without fear of being stung. A bee shed ought to be long enough to give at least two feet to each hive, and sufficiently wide and high so that one can work comfortably back of the row of hives. It should open preferably to the east, so as to get the morning air.

-A subscriber of the Record would

ter is living in New York and I may have mad as I seemed. just as good a chance to get started there. When you come back next winter be sure to look me up.

most immigrants from other cities, they had proceeded, as soon as they reached New York, to settle so far away from the you. centre of it as possible. I found them comfortably located in a flat well north of Harlem.

'Tell me all about yourself," I said. "Let me hear everything that has happened since Florence."

That had not been much. She had spent the summer with her family in the West, and for a month she had been back in New York looking for that chance to get a hearing. So far she had not been much encourage

"If I've talked to and sung for one of these managers," she said, "I've been these managers," she said, "I've been these managers," she said, "I've been of all the help I can to you. We'll make The result is always the same. He will be charmed to arrange a concert for me if I am able to spend sums that vary from \$500 to \$2,000. He will be delighted to look for engagements for me if I am will-

ing to put down a certain sum in advance good people who raked and scraped for me

good people who raked and scraped to the on that Nebraska farm that I might go to Europe to make the best of what God has I went nome to find a let-ter from my older brother in Boston. "What is all this tommyrot in the paor I'll go into comic opera. I might do

high-spirited.

up on Saturday afternoon. In the morning I'm going to see Markhoff. He's the best manager of the lot and the one I'd tions talk about the subject again until Satur-

She had evidently learned the best of old Maffalda's secrets. Occasionally she insisted on my singing. Once by her coach-ing and persistent help, I got through Vor-rei Morir and only broke down three times. Tosti was going some for me "Whenever I hear you sing, Jack, I al-

ways wonder—" Amy began. Was she going to wonder why I had never cultivated my voice seriously and

I did not go on the operatic stage?

I didn't mind, though; that was just like

Amy. "If you talk to me like that, Miss Golds-borough," I said with dignity, "I'll give a

"I dare you." "Be careful," I said. "You do not know how brave I am." "Not brave enough for that," she con-

tinued. "I dare you."

"I've come to ask you," I said, "to sing a duet or two with me. How about La

A letter at my bankers in Paris told me that Amy Goldsborough would in October be in New York with her sister. Like matering from Don Pasquale between the so-prano and baritone at the end of the second act? I thought that would vary the programme, and I'd be very grateful to

"Then you really are serious, Jack?" she said, rather sympathetically. "You are going to give this concert? What in "You the world are you going to sing?" I rattled off a number of songs that sug-

gested themselves to me, most of them, as I realized, from Amy's own repertoire. was as solemn as an owl.

"Well, if you really mean to be so very foolish," she said, "I'm going to see you through so far as I can. Of course it would not under ordinary circumstances

out a programme; you have your accompanist come up here and I'll coach you every day until the time for the concert comes. But, Jack, you're joking, you know you are ?"

ing to put down a certain sum in advance for advertising or something else. They all say I have a beautiful voice, but that there are many beautiful voices and that to be unknown is a great drawback. It's almost as bad as it was in Italy. I don't intend to ask one more cent from those "Do those notices in the papers look music Amy sighed. I went home to find a let-

or I'll go into comic opera. I might do where. I didn't believe it could be you.

that, of course; that wasn't my ambition or what people expected of me—" Amy gulped down her tears. I thought does it mean? Because you were equal of the ease with which I could arrange to a little close harmony at college do you that appearance for her and then found myself almost blaming her for being so birth and have them stand for it? I suppose you go around with a fur coat on all

"Don't let me give way like that, Jack," she promptly said with a smile. "It's the most cowardly thing in the world. Come ers. Cut it out, Jack, if it is you and wake up." These were his fraternal sugges-tions.

rather have look after me. But we won't I kept away from the club, but I could not dodge the United States mail. So the

letters kept coming , to ask if it really was She spent the rest of the afternoon at I and what it all meant, and, to my sur-the piano. Amy was indeed in fine voice. were to be bought. My men friends were not in the habit of going to concerts. Most of them had never heard of Haendel Hall, but they wanted to get in on this show there. Love me as they might, not one of them was going to miss being on

hand to see the fun. I was perfectly satisfied to have as many come as want-ed. I knew better than they did what

they were going to get. Amy worked hard with me, and the "I always wonder," she went on, "how in the world you ever had the audacity to go to Maffalda and ask him for singing

hearsing during those two weeks. I stood watching her at the piano while she folwed one song with another, telling me

the way every phrase ought to be sung. I assumed a mildly interested air and did little more than hum some of the sentences, while the accompanist looked as if he already dreaded that night when he

should be left on the stage with me

"You're like all amateurs, Jack," Amy

that he might have lost a few dollars. "Haendel Hall sold out. Who ever heard of such a thing at a beginner's con-

cert? If we had only taken Cobden Hall. Think of the difference."

Then he fell to working out how much arger his ten per cent. would have been in the big hall up-town.

Amy and I sat on opposite sides of the little room after she had looked over the final part of the duet. Neither of us spoke. She was buttoning her glove. I sat staring at her. Presently she looked

up. "Nervous?" she asked. I shook my head

"Neither am I, now," she went on. "I could sing that whole programme twice through

"It's ten minutes after the time now, Markhoff whispered, popping his head in at the door. "Begin in five minutes. Such house-and such fine people, too. Then all the critics have come, too, and they see the big house. It's going grand so

The accompanist motioned to me that it was time to go up the little steps to the platform. "Come along with us," I told Amy. "See how my friends receive me."

We were on the platform and close to the door. There was the rather suppressed applause of a well-bred audience which esitates to turn itself into a claque just because it knows the person on the stage. The accompanist sat down at the piano. I cleared my throat, but not to sing.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began. There was a slight flutter in the audience, then attention. The accompanist looked sud-denly around in astonishment. I saw Amy open the door a little wider to watch me.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I began again, now that they were all attention, "I think you all know me and will realize how distressed I am to have to tell you that my part of this entertainment is going to end very soon. The fact is, I took a fearful cold yesterday."

There was a rustle among the listeners.

"So I am entirely too hoarse tonight to sing. But as you know me, you know I would not consent to have anybody lose through their confidence in me. My place will be taken by Miss Amy Goldsborough, who, I can assure you, is one of Signor Maffalda's best pupils and a soprano des-tined to make her name in the world of music. As you are acquainted with me as a man, if not as a singer, and we are friends, I ask for Miss Goldsborough the same consideration you would show me. It is to her kindness that I am able to get out of this dilemma and to offer you a

pleasure I am sure you will enjoy." Nobody went out. I swept my eye through the hall as I crossed the platform

to give my hand to Amy, waiting at the floor. She had heard every word. She dashed me an awful look, full of reproach and distrust. I had no fears of what would happen. The men gave her a tremendous welcome, while the women starmendous welcome, while the women star-ed at her. I had played the trick so well that Amy knew perfectly every song on the programme. They were, in fact, her best, and she sang thsm superbly, from *Per la Gloria* down through the romantic German lieder and ending with the De-bussy songs, which she interpreted ex-quisitely. There was a rush of my friends to the back of the stage after the con-

port and a stimulated strength, which does nothing to balance the drain of the mother's vital forces by the nursing child. Of all such preparations those containing alcohol are most to be dreaded. Many a child has begun the drunkard's career at his mother's breast. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes motherhood easy and

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"Romeo and Juliet," with the original company, had reached its crucial mo-

Juliet was staggering about the stage, regarding her afflicted lover. "Oh, cruel poison !" she wailed. She raised her lover for a moment in

her arn A wildly excited medical student in th

gallery sprang to his feet. "Keep him up, Juliet-keep him up!" he bellowed. "I'll run out and fetch the stomach pump !"

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> -Violet-I never had such a streak of luck. He fell in love in Paris, propos-ed in Rome and bought the ring in Na-ples. Pierrot—Did your luck end there? Violet—Oh, no! While we were at Monte Carlohe won enough from papa for us to get married.

----In life troubles will come which look as if they would never pass away. The night and the storm look as if they would last forever, but the coming of the calm and the morning cannot be stayed.

-It is becoming daily more dangerous to refer to "the weaker sex" on ac-count of the increasing doubt in the

-The fire you kindle for your enem often burns yourself more than him. -The reward of one duty is the

til November, has so far not been ordered till Christmas. There is no positive meththe black satin has died a natural death. The black velvet, trimmed either in black or colored plumes, with a jet or pearl or-ped in thin paper and kept in a cool place nament, will perhaps compose the dressy hat for afternoon.-Shop Talk.

say the spirals are pieced so as to extend

eight or ten inches. Instead of lying flat on the hat, such plumes now rest on end, and the effect is fine. With such plumes,

shortness is one of their features.

The most popular stone this season among the less costly jewels is the ame-thyst. This beautiful and most becoming

chain, with a smaller amethyst as a drop at the end. Silver, by the way, is better metal to

use with amethyst than gold.

A woman whose tongue can be trusted is as rare as are the fairies.

Care of the Eyes .- Keep the eyes cool and clean by washing them once or twice a day in rose water or in equal parts of witch hazel and warm water. Keep the eye brows and eye lashes free from dust by brushing them with a tiny eye brow

Eye strain and inflamed eyelids are two of the almost unavoidable results of a summer holiday. Bathing the lids in much less diluted tea will eradicate the redness, while rest in a darkened room with a bandage of cool tea leaves placed across the eyes will relieve the strain.

Tutti Frutti Cheese.-Beat one package of cream cheese with a quarter of a cup of sweet cream, chop a dozen large table raisins, a strip of citron, six candied apricots, a small piece of candied pineapple, a grating of lemon peel, a dash of a word of counsel or of caution, a word of wisdom or of warning, but it is always a plain word and practical. This great book of 1008 means and 200 illustrations for and and chill, cut in small squares when ready to use and serve with but tered toast for afternoon tea or with luncheon dessert.

> Tomato Catsup.—Peel and slice one gallon firm tomatoes. Simmer in a por-celain kettle for several hours with a pint of vinegar, then add one cup sugar, into which has been thoroughly blended four ablespoonfuls salt, one teaspoonful black pepper, one quarter teaspoonful cayenne, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one table-spoonful mustard and a half tablespoonful of cloves. Cook slowly to the desired consistency, put in pint bottles, using new corks soaked in hot water. Seal.

Smothered Cucumbers. - Pare three cucumbers and cut into quarters lengthwise. Trim off the portion containing the seeds, and cut the firm flesh into half inch pieces. In a thick-bottomed saucepan put one tablespoonful of butter, one scant half of a teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of paprika and the cut cucumber. Cover closely, and set over the hot fire for five minutes, then draw back where they will cook slowly. be the length, and with proper cultural They should be very tender in from 12 to treatment it should approximate \$3 per 13 minutes tree.

away from the changes of light and air, they may be kept in good condition for a number of weeks.

-Poultry terms not generally known are as follows: A cockerel is a male bird thyst. This beautiful and most becoming stone is much valued for its lovely color, which is particularly effective upon black and white, gray, mole and beige. The favorite jewel in which the ame-thyst appears is the long drop earring, which is so much worn just now. This earring is at its best with a fair-sized stone, fitting instud fashion against the ear, from which falls a delicate silver chain, with a smaller amethyst as a drop capon is the male bird deprived of its generative organs for the purpose of im-proving the weight and delicacy of the carcass

-With quite a number of farmers the Its cool greyish tone gives value to the lovely purple of the stone, and has a much less garnish effect than gold. —With quite a number of farmers the belief is that from about the last of Oc-tober to the middle of November is the best time to plant an apple tree. At that best time to plant an apple tree. At that time usually the ground is loose and moist sufficiently to work well, but not wet and sticky. Besides, the growing season is over and the trees will hardly be injured at all by the change from nursey to orchard. The roots that have been cut digging and preparing for resetting will callous over, and the ground will settle firmly about the roots, and in the spring the trees are ready to awaken into new life without a check to their growth. But in severe winters some trees will be lost. The better plan is to set the trees in a trench with top sloping close to the ground. Then cover with litter to prevent severe freezing. They will be in fine shape for early spring planting.

-Some useful suggestions for the general farmer whose orchard has been ne-glected and for the young man who is planning to plant an apple orchard were iven at a recent horticultural meeting of E. Cyrus Miller. Where trees in your old orchard are too closely planted, cut out every other one. Remove all undesirable varieties. Begin pruning at once, but extend this operation over several years rather than try to do it in one year. Seal all wounds with lead and oil. Whenever possible try and cultivate the orchard; when this is not possible, pasture orchard to hogs and hens. Apply each year a reasonable dressing of stable or chemical manure. Spray your trees and fruit each year. It will add fifty cents per barrel to the value of your crop.

Graft and care for your native apple trees. By care and attention they may be made a source of great profit.

In planting new orchards choose a few of the best varieties. Plant on the best of the best varieties. Flant on the best land that is suited to apple growing that you have. Buy stock of a good nursery firm and get the best two-year-old trees obtainable. Prepare land carefully as for any hoed crop. Head back trees each year as long as the top can be reached. Spray each season when dormant to control all insect pests and to cleanse and invigorate the trees. When old enough to bear, spray for fungus and chewing in-sects. A few hundred trees or a few acres should be the limit at the start for the average apple grower. The value of a season's growth on an apple tree should be the length, and with proper cultural