

Bellefonte, Pa., March 24, 1911.

IN THE DAY OF THE HARVEST.

You have plowed, ye have sowed, and the harvest shall be of its kind; What ye sowed ye shall reap and grind; What ye sowed ye shall reap, saith the Lord, and or bitter or sweet shall be your lot.

HER VACATION.

"Go in peace, mother!" There was a mischievous look in Tom's eyes as his father glowered at him. "Heed no cries from Macedonia. So long, mummy!"

from brother Samuel" pinned on it; the box of chocolates hidden away in her top bureau drawer; the bright light in the dining-room; the crackling of the fire on the hearth; the rich colors and quiet service—all had transported Phoebe to a land of faeries.

think of the labor no one had tried to lighten for her? Though at least, he knew that he needed her, and that she wasn't there, and he felt so worried that he left the table abruptly.

Deer Hunting in the Adirondack Mountains. In the good old days when bounding was allowed, nearly every guide kept a good hound and there is no music so pleasing to the ear of a sportsman as the baying of a hound on a hot trail.

There was milk in her udder which proved that she had fawns that were not weaned. The guide who shot the doe was anxious to sell her to us, but she was so thin in flesh we did not want her at any price.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT. God is the giver, life a partnership, humanity a brotherhood.—Timothy Titcomb.

Phoebe's face brightened a little when she opened Tom's letter.

"DEAR MUMMIE.—This was the conversation at breakfast this morning: 'Well, dad, how'd you sleep?' Paternal snort.

"I took father for a ride on the tandem bike yesterday afternoon. This time I put him in front. You remember last time I couldn't imagine what made the action so hard, and when I looked around there was pater not pedalling a bit and bowing right and left to people worse than royalty.

At breakfast-time of the third day of Phoebe's absence Septimus Hyde's mind was nearer his saucer of oatmeal than usual.

"Well, pater, don't set you like it?" "No, Call Jane." "Tom pushed the button.

"Jane, what's the matter with this coffee? It tastes like mud." "I'm sure I don't know, sir," replied Jane, with considerable dignity. "It's made as usual."

"The man of God grunted, pushed away the offending stuff, and began opening his letters. Tom managed a wink to Jane and said aloud in a grave voice: 'Oh, I remarkably bad, Jane, I'll pour another cup just to taste how bad it is when mother doesn't bless it.'"

"At least this morning, wrinkled and bilious, he thought of many things as he pushed away the food. Phoebe wasn't there, and yet he felt that she ought to be, to talk gaily to him on bill-days as she always did, to tell him that she was sure weddings would make them rich before July was out—she had been sure of this now for forty years.

"Don't you think," said Phoebe at such times, "that young Mr. Pipkin—you know he's rich, father—don't you think he will give twenty-five dollars for a wedding?"

"Father"—Phoebe's eyes widened—"you must remember the Marsha wedding; that was one hundred dollars!"

"Why, father, I came home because you were going out. I thought you wanted me home."

"Septimus looked blankly at Phoebe. 'But you are home, mother.' Then he spoke to her as to an unreasonable child (oh, dollars and cents!). They'll have it in for him. And I wish you could have seen the nod he gave Jake. When you get back, mummy, you'll have choir knots tighter than any lovers' knots you ever saw to unite. But don't you come back now, mummy dear. Men are pigs, and there is nothing that so rapidly makes pigs as angel mummies.

Yours truly, TOM.

Mark Twain's Tribute to His Daughter.

In Harper's for January is printed the last thing that Mark Twain wrote—a touching and beautiful tribute to his daughter Jean, who died just one year ago. It was written on the day of her death. He says:

"Jean's dog had been wandering about the grounds, carelessly and forlornly. I have seen him from the windows. She got him from Germany. He has tall ears and looks exactly like a wolf. He was educated in Germany, and knows no language but the German. Jean gave him no orders save in the German language, when she was speaking to him."

"There was never a kinder heart than Jean's. From her childhood up she always spent the most of her allowance on charities of one kind and another. After she became secretary and had her own money she spent her money upon these things with a free hand. Mine too, I am glad and grateful to say."

"She was a loyal friend to all animals, and she loved them all, birds, beasts, and everything—even snakes—an inheritance from me. She loved the birds; she had a member of various humane societies when she was still a little girl—both here and abroad—and she remained an active member to the last. She founded two or three societies for the protection of animals, here and in Europe. For she fished my correspondence out of the waste-basket and answered the letters. She thought all letters deserved the courtesy of an answer. Her mother brought her up in that kindly error."

People strive to make their houses thief-proof. When the thief does enter it is usually through the householder's carelessness, in forgetting to lock a door or open a window. Disease is the great burglar who breaks into the body. Every body takes precautions against disease, more or less thorough. When the burglar disease does effect an entrance to the body it is generally through carelessness. The busy man gets his feet wet in some sudden rain storm and tramps about through an afternoon in this condition. He takes cold. A cough fastens on him. He begins to bleed from the lungs. The spectre of consumption rises up to frighten him. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when the cough begins will almost invariably prevent the spread of disease. Even when the cough has been persistent and the hemorrhages frequent, "Golden Medical Discovery" always helps and almost always heals. It completely cures ninety-eight per cent. of those who give it a fair and faithful trial.

"Are the bowels regular?" That is one of the first questions a physician asks when he is called to attend a sick person. To keep the bowels open and keep them regular is a prime necessity of health. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will keep bowels and liver in a healthy condition, and prevent many a fit of sickness.

"That chap really has a lot of brains."

"I know it," replied Farmer Cortness. "But the trouble is that he keeps using 'em to think up new ways to act foolish."

"Briggs reminds me of an encyclopedia."

"Smart?" "No; thick."

"Living on tick is rather a ticklish undertaking."

—Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

"Children are punished by scolding them or by whipping them. But after they become men and women they are punished by gossiping about them."

After we had our supper we were listening to Austin's songs when the door opened and in walked the successful hunter. He was under the influence of liquor and was more boastful than before.

"The slender platinum chain is fast superseding the gold one in its use for pendants. Mountings also are of the same metal, and the number of designs for this most popular ornament continue to be on the increase. The most fashionable are toward simplicity. In illustration of this, there is the simple pearl-necklace, surrounded by openwork gold or platinum. The enamel necklace is likewise conspicuous. The latter are usually very ornate; one design has the entire chain formed of green enamel links of a floral design, with a pearl of different color, a segment, and a large pendant, similar in color or motif, from which depends an iridescent pearl of unusual beauty."

Have you noticed the emphasis placed on braid in the spring models? It has invaded millinery, coats and wraps, and not content with this, it has made itself felt on accessories such as handbags, etc. In the realm of dress braid, it is most noticeable. This year it must be very wide, and, although at first it seems expensive, the wearing qualities of this trimming are such that you change your mind and succumb.

Wide braid is used to outline the favorite sailor collar on suits and dresses. It forms reverses; it is easily used to fashion deep cuffs, and frequently plastrons and inserted pieces are introduced just to prove what a valuable asset braid is.

Very wide braid—and it can be one-half yard in width—is used to form the front of coats, or to fashion wide bands on coats or skirts. From this expensive, but beautiful trimming, half-length sleeves are made trimmed with silver or golden buttons.

Silk braid is used on the elaborate satin suit that is coming slowly but surely. It forms reverses; it is easily used to fashion deep cuffs, and frequently plastrons and inserted pieces are introduced just to prove what a valuable asset braid is.

On serge dresses the vogue for wide braid is quite pronounced. Whether they be white or colored, the braid seems to trim them with an appropriateness that attracts the eye.

Remember that braid, if of good quality, can be used again and again. It outlasts the garment that it trims and in the end pays you for your investment.

The latest medicine bottles to hold poisonous substances have a patent stopper that requires time and thought to open. Its aim is to prevent a child opening it, or an adult from mistaking it in the dark.

The latest material for men's ties is not unlike the old-fashioned grenadine that bow ties were made of. The most attractive of these are in two-tone affects, lacy and soft and silky as any feminine fancy.

Few indeed are the petticoats worn with the lightweight spring suits, but where a petticoat is worn it is of the softest messaline or satin fitted closely and smoothly down to a deep flounce, which is either accordion pleated or shaped so that it falls limp and straight.

Although very often most attractive, the use of cord for a girdle will probably lose caste from over-popularity, for as a fact it has already been overworked.

Many variations of the sailor collar are seen on blouses of a semi-tailored type. These are pretty and always distinctly youthful.

The round Dutch neck, the square Dutch neck and the pointed Dutch neck are all seen, the newest being the pointed, but on some of the new French blouses one sees the rather trying neckline which runs straight across the base of the throat and is cut low on the shoulders.

On any but the prettiest and fullest of necks this style is a failure, but those who wear it will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that it is distinctly the newest.

That coats are to be short as well as skirts are to be narrow, we all know. It was written in the book as early as last December. It is a prophecy that has been fulfilled, or rather a promise made good. The short skirt coat, made after a man's model, is the one which is considered the best. It has straight under arm seams, is heavily weighted, and is covered with pockets. There seems not the slightest reason to believe that the double-breasted fastening will have any position. Here and there one sees a model that laps over at the waist line to fasten, but the coat that buttons higher than that is in a single-breasted is unfashionable and looks it.