

Bellefonte, Pa., April 19, 1912.

WHEN THE MASTER COMES.

Slowly the dusky curtains of night Are silently lifted-softly the light Is glimmering over the eastern sky, Brightening dark places where shadows lie; While the dawn is creeping over the hills, And the new-born day with rapture thrills The waking earth, to life and joy serene, Comes with noiseless footfall, a guest unit Whispering to man, who fain would flee : The Master is come and calleth for thee.'

The reapers sing with a glad refrain, As they bind the sheaves of ripened grain ; In the rumble and stir of the city's din The toilers are striving fresh laurels to win : Each weaving a woof in the noontide hours Of families bright, where no storm-cloud lo

order," says he.

savs I.

eems to me rather

'You'll have to cart it."

did look a little riled.

Senjam

Ere the brilliant pictures have faded and flown,

Comes into each circle a guest unknown, And to one of its numbers sayeth he : "The Master is come and calleth for thee.

Twilight is trailing her mantle of gray, O'er land and sea at the close of day, For the day is spent, and its burdens of care, With all by-gone things, oblivion share. There's a hush in the air that betokens The tired bird seeks its downy nest; And man craves repose, for his labor is done, In the tranquil eve comes unbidden, one Who tenderly says: "Weary child, list to r "The Master is come and calleth for thee."

Not with trumpet's blast, nor with roll drum. But unheralded doth the Master come.

From the lowly vale and the mountain tall, From the humble cot and the stately hall, From the busy loom and the workshop's glare,

From the giddy dance and the house praver,

From the battle's smoke and the ocean' foam.

From the haunts of vice and the happy home, From the ice-bound poles and the torrid line, From the broad plain's sheen and the gloomy

From the Bedouin's tent and the purpled throne,

From the jungle wild and the desert lone. From the infant's cradle, the couch of age. From the peasant's plow and the desk of sage Each answers the summons, and then alone, He crosses over to realms unknown, And that voice floats on through eternity: "The Master is come and calleth for thee." -Fanny Alricks Shugert.

A GUEST IN SODOM.

Yes that was Benjamin Rice. He has been that way ever since the affair of the automobile. His mind was run over and killed by that machine, if minds can be run over and killed, and sometimes I think they can. I have known Benjamin Rice ever since we were boys together, and he was smart enough, but he never quite got through his head the wicked-ness of the world he had been born into. He thought everybody else was as good and honest as he was, and when he found out he was mistaken, it was too much for him. His wife feels just as I do about it. That automobile was too much for

pa," she often says. "Poor pa didn't make a god of his money, but he knew.

"What folks generally buy 'em for," is the showed me his and had her tinkered there by a man who because out of livin.' Look at here, 'says he, "I'm gettin' on in years, ain't never had much except my sides, I never was quite right in my side 'runnin' her home. Then Benjamin and says he: "to go ridin' round and get a ham little pleasure out of livin.' Look at here, he. and I ain't never had much except my board and lodgin' for my hard work. Now I'm goin' to take this money, and I'm goin' to buy an automobile, and I'm goin' since that pleurisy two year' ago. My side is lame to-night," says he. "Guess I can't ever crank her, Billy." to have a little fun, and my wife is goin' to, and Lizzie is goin' to before she gets

"What kind of an automobile are you goin' to buy?" says I, sort of feeble. "I am goin' to buy an automobile off the Verity Automobile Advance Company thing that needed a knack," says I.

of Landsville, Kentucky, says he. "Sammy says he can," says Benjamin again, but he did seem kind of sad be-cause he could n't crank it himself. He "Why don't you buy nearer home?"

zie can learn, and he's goin' to keep it in hand was too used up, he could crank "Have you got a guaranty?" says I. "Lord! yes," says he; "I'm dealin' with real square and above-board people.

If the first car don't work to suit me, enough to know how lame he was, and they'll send me another, and they'll supsay he would n't crank; and, too, the car was n't in shape to run, let alone crank, ply all the parts that get broken for much of the time. nothin'; but Sammy says nothin' is goin' to get broken. He says that machine is The trouble began the Tuesday after it

came. That evenin' poor Benjamin came down to my house, limpin' and lookin' built to last fifty years.' "Well, Sammy Emerson ought to know," dreadful cast-down. "What is the matter?" says I. Sammy Emerson we all think is a genius. We shouldn't be surprised if he

"She broke down in Rockland," says did anything. He is a real mechanical genius. We found it out when he stole by train, and I walked. It is going to cost the Baptist church organ so much to keep that car that I must bewhen he was only a boy. That organ be-gan to act queer, and it acted queerer and queerer, and one Sunday Lemuel Jones, the organist, couldn't get a solitary squeak out of it, though little Tommy Adkins was blowin' till be almost dround. Then gin to save somewhere. I walked all the way, and my corns are bad, and the work of dishonest hands and dishonest bunion on my right foot, and I had n't hearts, money which was earned by honought to have come down here to night, but ma and Lizzie keep askin' me if I Then he goes on to tell us son but ma and Lizzie keep askin' me if I think I have got a good car, and I wanted which did make us stare. It seemed that was blowin' till he almost dropped. Then they found out what the trouble was. to get away from it. Women mean well, Lizzie Rice had lost in the first car a little The works were gone, and Sammy Emerbut they don't know when to talk. Oh, son had another organ most rigged up in Billy," says poor Benjamin, "I am dread- | very mornin' slipped into a little hole in

his ma's barn. ful' afraid I have n't got a good car, and the linin' of one of the pockets; and Benhis ma's barn. There was an awful fuss about it. That organ had to be made over, and all the works carted back from the Emetson barn. Sammy had stolen them piece by unlock the church door. Mrs. Emerson had no senter in the automobile place in piece. He had made a key that would unlock the church door. Mrs. Emerson had no senter in the automobile place in ought to be steel. Oh, Billy. should you think they would have sold me tin in-had no senter in the linin' of one of the pockets; and Ben-jamin knew by that that the company had not sent him a new car, but his old one painted up, and I suppose they chang-ed the numbers and things. Folks said ing one side of the front and another tri-angle draping one side of the back, the two triangles equalling, of course, a had to pay a lot of money; for of course it cost, and they wouldn't let Sammy help stead of steel?"

Of course I knew better than that. set up the organ again, though he offer-ed. But after that we all felt that he was

"Could nt have been tin," says I. "Mighty poor steel, then," says Benja-min, dreadful' mournful. "I'm afraid I've thrown my money away, and, worse a genius, though we were rather scared. My wife said she didn't know but Sammy would try to steal her sewin' machine and than that, I 'm afraid there is more wickmake a flyin' machine out of it; but edness in the world than I've ever Sammy didn't do much harm after that. dreamed of. I paid them for good steel, He just tinkered away, and almost did pretty wonderful things. His ma had money, and she let him have the barn to tinker in, and she let him buy lots of old thing of. Sammy had almost made an automobile himself. Everybody thought it would go if he could once get it start-ed; but he never quite fetched the start-in'. Then he took the Verity agency. I dare say his ma begun to think he was spendin' too much, and had better try to ""Wall "" I mafraid it 's a pretty bad business, Billy, and they are goin' to put up twenty little, cheap houses on the nine-acre lot, and ma and Lizzie say only cheap people will live in them, and it will spoil our place. Should you have thought that a spendin' too much, and had better try to earn a little to exercise hisgenius on. I pitied Benjamin that night, but I ness of the world!" agreed with him that he had made a With that Benjamin gets down sort of "Well," says I to Benjamin, "I suppose pretty bad bargain, and we were both stiff and majestic, and walks away, and Sammy Emerson knows about it. He right.

ought to." "Of course he does," says Benjamin. Once in a while, after Sammy Emerson had done an extra lot of tinkerin', the car would run real nice a day and a half then down he went as if he had been hit Once in a while, after Sammy Emerson "He says it's the best car on the market, and there's millions back of it." or two days, but she never run over two. I went out in her once, and I was so sorry for Benjamin that I chipped in and helped him pay a man with a team to drag her to Poelland the man and the local the bad. He had a stroke, and they (I was one of them) got him into the storekeeper's wagon, and carried him home, and got the doctor. It was all "Who is back of it?" says I. "The Variable Tea-Kettle Corporation of Vermont," says Benjamin. queer that a tea- to Rockland, then we walked home. That dreadful. It meant a good deal more kettle concern should take to making settled me. I was glad to have poor Ben- than an automobile, as the doctor said. utomobiles," says I. Benjamin never got very mad, but he I did n't want to walk home. He put it just the way it was. Says he, "that good, simple man has encountered things went on from bad to Finally Lizzie Rice wrote a real times, and has gone down before it." Well, things went on from bad to "Don't see anything queer about it," says he. "Anybody knows what the ob-servation of boilin' tea-kettles led to, and everybody that has seen one dancin' on ey back; but they did n't take a mite of the stove at full boil can figure out for notice of it. Then Benjamin got a law-himself that if it had wheels and tires it yer to look at the contract, and the lawmight get somewhere. Accordin' to my yer said it was so open that an elephant way of thinkin'," says he, "a tea-kettle jest naturally leads up to an automobile." could walk between every word without jostlin' them. Then Benjamin gave up "Does it run by steam?" says I. a little gettin' righted by the tea-kettle concern, but he was real charitable. He said that "Do you think me and ma and Lizzie he was sure that they made splendid teais goin' to take any chances of bein' bu'st up by a steam-engine?" says Benjamin. "Of course it runs by gasolene." kettles, and all the trouble was in tryin' to apply their tea-kettle rules to automo-biles. He said he didn't doubt they meant "Where be you goin' to get your gasowell. It was a beautiful fall that year, not a "I'm goin' to buy it in Rockland," says mite of snow and splendid weather up to Christmas. Benjamin and Sammy tink-ered and tinkered, and the car would run "You'll have to cart it." "Can't I run the automobile over there, —it's only ten miles,—and have it put in?" says Benjamin. "And I've cleared out the barn where I kept my hay wagon and tip-up cart for the automobile." "What be you goin' to do with those?" a little while between tinkerin's, then it would have to be all done over again. And poor Benjamin had to keep sendin' to factories for the parts that got broken or dropped out. Once Benjamin came to my house with a paper bag full of little broken steel things. "I picked them up in the barn, Billy," says he; "I don't know what they be." "Oh, I've made room in the big barn. I had the carryall and the buggy taken over to Rockland, too, to be sold. No use One evenin' he came to my house and almost cried like a baby. "Now she has busted her transgression, keepin' them if I have an automobile." Well, Benjamin went home pretty soon, and I am afraid he was a little disappoint-

never can crank her." He showed me his and had her tinkered there by a man who My Sammy tinkered again, and finally the cap-climax came. Benjamin Rice had to do, we realize after all what a beau never lost his patience within the mem-it is to work, and to live, and be happy

I can't ever crank her, Billy." "How be you goin' to manage?" says I. "Sammy is goin' to crank her for me, and he says Abel has sense enough for that, he thinks," says he. Abel was Ben-jamin's hired man, and none too bright. "I should n't think Abel could do any-this the transfer and her are too sender too se was right in front of the store, too, and a

lot of folks came runnin'. I was there. Benjamin he just stood up in that car and he damned for the first time in his

says I. "Sammy Emerson is agent for them automobiles, and he says they are the knows all about them, and he's goin' to show me how to run it, and maybe Liz-the that car. Well, Abel did learn to crank it, but I don't think he ever could have except he happened to use both hands alike: he was left handed. When one the could crank it himself. He that car. Well, Abel did learn to crank it, but I don't think he ever could have except he happened to use both hands alike: he was left handed. When one "I don't care whether it's the tradi-transgression that's bu'st," says he-"damn, damn, damn!" Sammy Emerson he was so scared that have the upper portion made of spun Sammy Emerson he was so scared that

with the other; for he never did learn the knack of it, and the car always hit at him, and Abel, who had his right hand he slid out of the car and stood gapin' up him a crack before he could get clear tied up,-sat in the back seat and shook from her. Then, too, he was n't bright all over, Benjamin went on, and it was something sort of solemn and awful and made you think of the Psalms.

"I am an old man," says he; "never in my whole life have I taken the name of the Lord in vain, but now I am pushed on beyond my strength by the devil and his work. These things"-and he pointed

> in his face-"are the work of the evil one himself. I have lived a decent, honest and now it has come to me in my old age

Anyway, the point was that Benjamin had his same old car back again, and he

knew it. So he keeps on, after tellin' us that. "I will have nothin' more to do with this, so help me God!" says he. "Any man who dares face the father of

Have you noticed how everything in dress is dominated by the triangle? In seems to be an all-pervading notion, and all draperies and materials are coaxed into something which is three-sided. One of the most popular forms of the tunic is a triangle, the apex placed at one side of gold breastpin, and she had found it that

two triangles equalling, of course, a square of the material. The favorite raway, and as for Sammy Emerson, he was brighter about mechanics than about bat is just a triangle of lace, and the triome other things, and maybe he never corner hat is another triangle.

> The color schemes are "curiouser and curiouser," as "Alice in Wonderland" de-clares. The idea of the milliner is apparently to put together the most daring contrasts, the description of which sounds much worse than they really are.

all lies and tamper with his works can As a matter of fact, they are quite pleasing to the eye, and one finds oneself take this automobile and welcome. As for me, I am done with it. I would not give it away: I should wrong the receiver. contemplating complacently a chic little hat of purple and cerise, and another of a greeny bronze straw turned sharply off the face with a purple underbrim. Then a harmony in blue and green attracted attention and a deep shade of rich brown with Nattier and pink.

Ostrich plumes in white are in great demand-they rest gracefully round the hat or stand boldly erect, towering to an exceptional height. These feathers are leaves the car starin' at us with its two being used in such profusion, in white chiefly, but a great deal in gray, black and color that we who wear them should feel shy of meeting with the unfortunate bird whom we have thus ruthlessly plundered for our own adornment.

FARM NOTES

-To rid flower pots of earth worms water with lime water.

-Pots and boxes of stevia should be moved around occasionally to prevent them rooting through too much, also any chrysanthemums or other strong rooting subjects.

-After all the grape vine is one of the are being beautifully decorated in punchsurest bearers, as it fruits on new wood entirely, and even if some of the new vines are neglected it puts out fresh wood which bears some fruit.

-Remember that there is no fertilizer button pique or cape glove in tan or gray for the garden that compares with wellrotted barnyard manure. Application may be made any time during the fall, even if the ground is not to be plowed Some of the new princess petticoats till late.

> -All flowers kept in bloom much longer, and the flowers are larger, if not allowed to form seeds. Pinch off every flower as soon as it begins to fade. This is especially true of sweet peas and pansies.

-A Chester county correspondent sent some specimens of peach leaves to Pro-fessor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, Pa., and asked for information concerning the presence or absence of peach-tree borers. To this inquiry

there is gum there that contains fine par-ticles or grains like sawdust. If you find saw-dust-like material there present, the borers are there. The gum, either clear or brown, may be present without borers. It the fine castings mixed in the gum show the presence of borers, you the figure and the sides draping up to the knife and wire, avoid cutting across the should go after them at once with a trunks of the trees any more than is absolutely necessary, but cut up and down, or lengthwise of the trunk, and get the pests out. Loosening the ground as you have done would tend to permit the borers to go deeper, but after they are once under the bark they will work down during warm and dry weather and for win-tering, and will work upward when it is

> "After you remove the borers from trees you can leave the roots exposed in the fall or early spring after the adults have quit laying their eggs, and before they commence again in June. In two or three weeks after the first process of removal, go over the trees again and remove any borers that were left after the first operation. Then mound the trees to a height of one-half foot each, and keep them mounded.

"You can prevent the adults from laying their eggs by spraying the base of the trunk with lime-sulphur solution, either home-boiled or commercial, made the same as you would for San Jose scale. To be effective the first coat should be applied about the middle of June, and this should be repeated about the first to the middle of August. If this is done each year, you will have very little loss from borers. Remember it is only preventive, and will not destroy them after they enter. It should be about the same strength as for San Jose scale when trees are dormant, although it is used when they are in leaf, although not applied to the leaves. Some sediment or some free "What are the one-piece frocks like? powdered sulphur mixed in the solution will be effective in helping to prevent is the question of today. One might ans-wer that whatever has been invented in them from laying their eggs. "The sun will not injure the trees by a skirt or in a blouse may be put togethremoval of earth for searching for borers. The majority of them are fastened If you examine the trees for these pests again in the spring, it should be done as early as possible, because the peach tree and does not take away from the style as every one supposed it would. The skirt remains stitched to the blouse in borers remain dormant during the winter, and commence to feed again in the spring. "A quart of wood ashes close around the most gowns, and yet it is quite correct to have the garments separate with the skirt hooked on to the boned lining of base of each tree will do some good and will do no harm, yet I prefer not to place the strong wood ashes directly over the roots. I should put some earth on the roots, and start the mound, then finish There is no advantage in this. It necessitates keeping a keen watch over these hooks and eyes, and it does not the mound with wood ashes, or else level improve the fit around the waist line. The simplest thing is certainly the stitch-ing together of the bodice and skirt and the earth around the trunk, and make a mound of ashes or lime. This will help greatly in preventing the borers. You will get better results from your wood ashes if you will scatter them around the tree fastening both down the middle front or just a little farther than the branches extend. In this case they will be acting as a fertilizer, whereas in the previous case What is known as the "slip-on" comes near being the most convenient frock made. It is of thin material, has a mes-saline lining, no bones, as loose a waistthey will act chiefly as an insect prevent-The following information concerning lime-sulphur solution was sent by Profes-sor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisband as one will permit, and is usually burg, Pa., to a Reading correspondent, who desired detailed instruction on the subject of lime-sulphur spraying : "You can spray your peach and apple trees of different ages with the same strength lime-sulphur solution, and none of them will be injured, for scale insect pests, and plant disease germs, and they will be cleaned up by this. You can do your spraying of both peach and apple in the early part of the winter, or in the lat-ter part of the spring, if you wish. It will be all right to spray in December, as you be all right to spray in December, as you suggest. You may be assured that it is not necessary to modify the strength of the solution for peach trees. I recommend, by all means, that peach and plum trees be sprayed with the boiled lime-sul-phur wash, whether they have scale on them or not. "If I were to choose the best time for the lime-sulphur spraying, I would prefer that it be just as the buds are swelling which sift two deserts poonfuls of dry co-coa; two tables poons strong hot coffee, in which is melted a piece of butter the size and it is far better to do it shortly after of a walnut. Beat well and add a little the leaves drop, or during the winter time, and be sure that it is done and comple in the proper manner, rather than to de-lay it until toward spring, with the risk that something may prevent its being done thoroughly. You must remember that one important point is, that strong winds are liable to be blowing in the spring, and while one can spray with the wind, he cannot possibly spray against it. Thus if the operator can do only half a job, it really means no job at all, unless he is able to catch a wind blowing in the opposite direction, or watch for a period of weather when he can spray thorough-ly the entire side of the trees, that he could not reach while the wind was blowing. blowing. "I note with great interest, that you had wonderful results from spraying this year with the lime-sulphur solution, and it is great encouragement to continue it. This is the universal report from those who used it thoroughly in this State. "For planting any kind of trees I pre-fer fall to spring. I have never had ex-perience in planting Catalpa, but per-sonally should prefer to plant them in the fall when I had soil and weather con-tions favorable. and have more time to tions favorable, and have more time to do it properly. I shall be pleased to answer other inquiries along my line if needed."

silk, with a ribbon across the shoulder instead of the customary strap. Transparencies are freely used for material in evening dress. Chiffons, voiles, and nets are in favor and a large propor tion of the toiletts are in veiled effect.

the chiffon or tulle taking the form of overdresses, tunics, draperies and scarfs.

Silken belts are of the crush order, and down at the car, which was smoking up are usually worn high; they end with two Professor Surface gave the following reor three large buttons, a rosene, such end, a square bow or a large flower—at the left front is the flower. Black satin the forent is the flower. Black satin or not. You can tell this by looking or not. You can tell this by looking or not the base of each tree, and see if

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

When we look into the long avenue of the fu,

ture and see the good there is for each one of us

to do, we realize after all what a beautiful thing

Linen blouses in champagne or white

For spring wear with tailored suits of

whipcords, mohair, serge, etc., the one-

ed work for this season's wearing

-Robert Louis Stevense

the worth of it, through he and his father before him workin' so hard to get a little laid by, and losin' so much was an awful automobiles," says I. shock to him; but that wasn't the worst of it. Findin' out what an awful wicked place this world he was livin' in was, and what kind of folks there was in it, just broke his heart."

Benjamin's daughter Lizzie says the same thing.

"Yes, that car just broke poor pa's heart," says she. Lizzie calls it car in-stead of automobile. Sometimes she calls it motor-car. Lizzie has had advantages. Her father didn't spare money where she was concerned. She went to the Means Academy in Rockland, and then her fathsurprised. er bought a type-writer for her, and she took lessons. She hasn't worked for money yet, and I don't suppose she needs to, but she may, if she don't get married young: for she favors her father's folks, lene? and they don't like to spend and get nothin' back.

I don't know whether it was mostly on Lizzie's account that Benjamin got that car (guess I will call it car, like her; it's easier) or on his own. For quite a while Benjamin had been sayin' to me sort of mysterious: "One of these days, Billy, I'm goin' to spend a little money for I asked. something extra. I've never had anything that I could do without, and I would like one thing, and I'm goin' to have it." When he said that, Benjamin would look real decided for him. Take him in the long run, he was a real meek, mild-spoken

sheep's clothin', but Benjamin Rice was a sheep in wolves' clothin'. Benjamin's wife didn't have any fur coat,—she wrapped herself up in all the old shawls in the house,—but Lizzie had a real pretty blue

car Sundays. 'Guess you never saw a check as big as that, Billy," says he, and he was right. Big checks have never come in my way, though I've made a fair livin.' I looked at the check, and then Benjamin put it back in his old wallet real careful.

"Guess what I'm goin' to spend that for?" says he.

"Guess you'll put it in Blendon school bonds," says I, laughin,' for I couldn't imagine Benjamin spendin' that much money except for more money. bonds,"

Then he just fired the news right at

"I'm goin' to buy an automobile," says he, and then he gives his head a toss, and looked at me as if he thought I might have something to say against it.

"A what?" says I. "An automobile," says he. "What for?" says I.

long run, he was a real meek, mild-spoken kind of man. He was good-lookin' too, with handsome blue eyes, and a high forehead, and a real fair complexion. I always thought Benjamin wasn't an appropriate name for him. He ought to have been christened Joseph. He was just the sort to let his brothers chuck him into a pit and take away his coat of many colors, if he owned one.
That makes me think: after Benjamin bought the car, he got a fur coat. I don't know what kind of critter it come from, but Benjamin he looked real funny in it. My wife said she'd heard of wolves in sheep's clothin', but Benjamin Rice was a
Well, Benjamin went home pretty soon, and I am afraidhe was a little disappointed. I tried to act real elated with his scheme and pleased because he said me and my wife and daughter should go to have been christened Joseph. He was just the sort to let his brothers chuck him into a pit and take away his coat of many colors, if he owned one.
That makes me think: after Benjamin he looked real funny in it. My wife said she'd heard of wolves in sheep's clothin', but Benjamin Rice was a

heuser, -but Lizzie had a real pretty blue house, --but Lizzie had a real pretty blue coat lined with gray fur. It is some years ago that Benjamin sold the nine-acre lot and bought the car. He used that money. He sold the land to a real-estate man from the city, and that was where some of the trouble came in. That night Benjamin came to my house and showed me the check he'd got for the land. He looked real excited. There were red spots on his cheeks, and his blue eyes were shinin'. "Guess you never saw a check as hig bile school, but he only ran the car a week before she gave out entirely. Then he left, and Lizzie she wrote to the Ken-But Monday mornin' they had it out Then again, and Benjamin was tryin' to learn to drive, leanin' 'way over, and and star-in' ahead through his far-sighted glasses. tucky company, and they wrote right back a real nice letter, and Benjamin was tickled 'most to pieces. He showed the letter to me, and it did read real fair.

in' ahead through his far-sighted glasses. In the afternoon they went out, and Sam-my drove real nice and slow, and Ben-jamin sat 'side of him in his fur coat, and Mrs. Rice and Lizzie were on the back seat. There were for these back "That 's what comes from dealin' with an honest company," says he, for they wrote to ship the car back to Kentucky, and they would send right from the factory. ld send a brand-new one

seat. There was room for three, and they stopped to see if my wife or daugh-ter would n't like to go, but both of them was afraid. My wife said she would n't ride on a tea-kettle with Sammy Emer-son drivin', and she was sure she would n't side is an automobile dream be Sam Well, the car was shipped back to Ken-tucky, and Benjamin had an awful bill to pay for freight, and after six weeks the new car came, and he had freight to pay on that, but he was so tickled he did n't son drivin', and she was sure she would n't ride in an automobile drove by Sam-my and backed by a tea-kettle company. That evening Benjamin came over to see me. He looked real excited and pleased, but sort of scared, too. "It's great, Billy," says he; "but I

thought either.

But Benjamin didn't die, of course, be- | down the front, which is a convenience cause you just saw him. That automobile stood right there in the road several days while he was so dreadful sick. The horses shied at it, and the women dragged their children past for fear it might start up of its own accord. Then one mornin' comes the doctor, and says that Benjamin had come to himself as much as he ever would, and could speak, though not very plain. "And he wants this confounded rattletrap of a machine," says the doctor, glarin' at the car. The doctor never had any use for automobiles, but drove good horses till he quit doctorin.

the left side. So that car was towed back to Ben-jamin's, and it has set there in his yard ever since. Benjamin's wife and Lizzie

made a waterproof cover for the thing in wet weather, and it's just as good as it ever was, which ain't sayin' much. Liz-zie and her mother see to it that it's kept dusted off and real clean, and they have had it painted once. When the house was painted, there was some paint left over, and they had it put on the car to save it. That's the reason why it's white with green stringer. That's the reason why it's white bon, sometimes a bit of lace, and if one likes the new needlework there are an save it. That's the reason why it's white with green stripes. The green was left from the house-blinds. The car was dark blue when the stripes or colored crewdark blue when it was new.

Well, Benjamin sits in that car every day, dressed up in his fur coat, with his shakin' hand on the wheel, and now and then when he sees anything out on the road he toots the horn. And, though of course it's a dreadful thing, because he ain't what he used to be, you can't seem to sense it, because, if ever there was a add the milk, stir and cook two minutes Take from the fire and add the crab meat the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs mashed fine, then parsley, salt and pepper. Fill the shells, brush over the white of an egg, cover with bread crumbs and put in a quick oven or cook in a frying basket.

the waist.

Take one cup of pulverized sugar into vanilla.

An artistic tray may be made at home from an old mirror or picture frame. In the case of a mirror, remove the mercurythat the cruel war is nearing its close. It has cost a vast amount of treasure and blood. The best blood of the flower of American youth has been freel? offered upon our country's altar, that the nation might live. It has indeed been a trying hour for the Republic; but I see in the might be hardware store screw them on the at the hardware store, screw them on the ends of the tray. It is then ready for use.

Really the spring fashions for children are charming enough to lure the last dol-lar from the purse of the doting grand-mother. Such lovely little garments there are, instinct with the adorable charm that the money power of the country will at-tempt to prolong its reign by working on For a little belle of one year old a white poplin coat is a lovely springtime out-of-door garment, arranged with a pointed cape, edged with Irish guipure, and given turned back cuffs to match. There is, naturally, a bonnet of the same material my country than ever before, even in the midst of the war. God grant that almost all guipure, with a garland of white silk rosebuds and toliage upon the brim, and strings to fasten beneath the chubby

man happy in this world, it's Benjamin Rice. He just seems to smile on livin, and you saw yourself how fat and rosy he is. There he sits in that car, that

won't stir a peg till the day of judgment, and—he thinks he's goin' forty miles an hour!—By Mary E. Wilkins Freeman, in the Century Mgaazine.

Abraham Lincoln's Prophecy.

Near the close of the war, in reply to a letter from a friend in Illinois, President Lincoln said: "Yes, we may all congratulate ourselves that the cruel war is nearing its close

near future a crisis approaching that un-

nerves me and causes me to tremble for the safety of my country. "As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and

the prejudices of the people until all the wealth is aggregated in a few hands and, the Republic destroyed. I feel, at this moment, more anxiety for the safety of

to sense it, because, if ever there was a