Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 24, 1912.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

[Lines on the loss of the steamship Titanic with sixteen hundred souls on board.]

Who was to blame? Pray, do not charge this monstrous tragedy to God. He made the icebergs? Well what then? He also made the human mind:

And He hath taught our over curious ken How best the ways of safety we may find. And how to shun the paths by danger trod-God will not take the blame!

Who was to blame? His head the captain cannot raise To answer us or shield his name From censure or from praise. Beneath two miles of ocean depth he sleeps With that grave throng for whom the whol world weeps. Great names adorned that good bark's list:

Great deeds relieve that sickening mist; Great men were there: when came the time That human nature shows its best or worst, They measured up to all that greatness durst Expect of them-in death all were sublime.

Who was to blame? In part the spirit of this prideful age-Our blind, insatiate lust of luxury; Our false disdain of all simplicity; Our wild and senseless rage for speed: Our maddening haste That will not pause to reckon up the waste; Nor least of all-our gluttonous greed! Where were the lifeboats? Answer ye Who cannot forfeit for a single hour The warm and genial hospitality Of palace life. What though the treacherous se Stands ready to reveal its ruthless power-The Public was to blame!

So ancient Rome went down-And other empires of renown! And so, God grant we may not do, And will not if our sodden ears will hear The message these calamities make clear: We must return again to simpler ways-And be content ofttimes to eactifice Our self-indulgent pleasures and our ease. Or earth will lose what heaven has learned to

prize; And we shall surely fall on darker days-Yea, darker days than these!

-Fred Clare Baldwin, D. D. East Orange, N- J.

THE WAYS OF ALICE.

"I'm distressed half to death about her." sighed Mrs. Clinton. She glanced out of the window at her daughter, who was seated on the front porch deeply engrossed in a book. "I never was interested in books to the exclusion of everything else, and I can't see why my daughter should be. And for a girl not to care anything about her trousseau is positively abnormal."

Mrs. Clinton's pretty face quivered with mental agony. "Alice doesn't care a bit whether she has any clothes or not," she declared, bitterly. "When I told her that she simply must decide on her wedding gown she just looked up at me with a dreamy, far-away expression and said: 'Why must I have a wedding gown? Why can't Frederick and I just go down to the chapel some day when we get ready and be married without any fuss?' "Did you ever hear of anything so preposterous? Why, I was simply out of my mind for weeks before I was married. I thought of nothing but my clothes. I struggled with them all day and dreamed of them all night, and that's the normal, natural way for a girl to feel." Mrs. Henderson, aunt of the reprehensible Alice, laughed. "Why don't you let Alice do as she pleases?" she inquired. Mrs. Clinton frowned. "Now, I suppose you're going to take her part." she said. "But it isn't a particle of use. She's the only daughter I have, so this is the only wedding I shall ever have in my own family, and I am determined to get some fun out of the of the pride out of the human race. it. You won't believe me," harking Just when everybody is feeling unback to her grievance, "but the other day when I asked her if she'd like to have you go with us to select her wedding gown she looked more interested to modern conditions, the wise man you think there's any necessity for my going? Why don't you and Aunt days of old Ramesses.' Florence go by yourselves?' I could have spanked her."

Some time later, after they had visited every possible depository of wedding gown material and had examined

a sigh of relief.

"Now," she said, "Alice, you must go right up to madame's and let her she would find Collie Mack. take your measurements. There's no time to be wasted, for dressmakers are so provokingly slow."

She paused a moment, but, receiving no response, she inquired: "Don't you think it's lovely, child?"

There was still no answer. Turning, she found that she had been addressing the empty air. There was no Alice anywhere near. She looked at Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Henderson looked at her. Then the two gasped in unison. Alice was distinctly not present.

Feverishly they retraced their steps as nearly as possible to every shop and every counter in every shop which they had visited. Neither of them could remember when they had last seen the prospective bride. Finally, as a last resort, they returned to the bookseller's shop where they had ordered the announcements. There, tucked up in a corner, so deeply engrossed in her book that she was

unaware of their presence until they had stood, speechless, in front of her for several seconds, sat the unregenerate Alice. She greeted them with the sweetest of smiles, "Did you get the dress?" she ast

"I knew you didn't really need when I found you were waited.

"Losing the Drop."

"When a man whips out a gun and gets 'the drop' on you, there's nothing else to do but throw up your hands and let him have whatever he wants."

"That's where you fool yourself," said the man from the southwest. "If a man has the nerve he can face a gun and get away with it-sometimes. I remember seeing in a border saloon an Englishman pull a gun on a Mexican whom he had caught cheating in a game of cards.

"'You give me back the money you've won from me or I'll blow your head off!

"'You will?' said the Mexican, looking calmly into the muzzle of the Englishman's revolver. 'Well, you won't do it just now; that gun's not loaded.'

"'What's that?' exclaimed the Englishman, turning the revolver toward himself to look into the chambers. And on the instant the Mexican drew a knife and planted it to the hilt in the Englishman's stomach."

Qualified for Free Trip

COUSIN MACK.

Mrs. Gregg, who cultivated a breezy, so many things that they could hardly off-hand manner, had talked, from the have distinguished brocade from day of her arrival at her sister's home, cheesecloth, with tired faces and disof the necessity of her calling upon heveled locks, they returned to the her husband's cousin, Collie Mack. first shop and bought the piece of satin So she, with a party of four or five which they had first looked at. When of her relatives in various degrees. it had been cut off Mrs. Clinton heaved turned the headlights of their automobile toward the exclusive village, or suburb, in which she felt convinced

> She was still in the seventh heaven of self-righteousness when she was rudely recalled by the mundane curiosity of the driver, who requested the street and number of her cousin.

"Oh." she replied, airily, "it's with some doctor, on Oak avenue, about two blocks from the car line." Then she settled back to her fancies once more

The driver scowled and turned the car around. He drove slowly up and down Oak avenue, scanning the houses on both sides of the street within a radius of two blocks of every car track, but to no effect. Finally he gave it up

"Well, it ain't here," he remarked witheringly.

"Why, perhaps it isn't," genially responded Mrs. Gregg. "I forgot that it must have been fifteen or twenty years ago that he lived here. On, and besides, it was his sister who lived with the doctor, and she was a trained nurse, so it might have been that she just had a case there. I don't suppose Collie Mack lived there at all,

Wasn't that funny?" She thought a moment. "Haven't you people some idea of where to look?" she asked, glancing about ex-

"We might look in the city direc-

tory," volunteered her sister. So the whole party got out at the

hearest drug store and pored over the list of Macks. "There's no Collie Mack here, that's sure," asserted a mutineer. "Oh, but that's just a nickname," explained Mrs. Gregg. "I really don't

gins with M or H, or perhaps it was W. I can't remember." "Oh, what's the use, anyway?" a

don't know him and he doesn't know you, and what'll you miss if you don't see him?"

Mrs. Gregg looked at him reproachfully and said nothing.

"Here it is," cried her brother-inlaw, excitedly. "Here's Martin Henry Worthington Mack! That's all the initials. They probably called him Collie because he'd take a whole column.

They excitedly viewed the name in superiority. "Yes, of course, that's it." she exclaimed. "My mind tarely fails to recall names."

So they climbed back into the car and broke the speed regulations get-

A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY. COAXING THE MULES.

Methods of Stage Drivers In the Mountains of Mexico.

The drivers who pilot the stagecoaches through the mountains in Mexico have a way of their own of coaxing their mules along the rough roads. The method is described by Wallace Gillpatrick in his book. "The Man Who Likes Mexico:"

"If you have never ridden on a Mexican coach you have still a new sensation in store. The Chapala coach has a cushion on top, and if you are fortunate in sharing this seat you may ride muy a gusto, seeing the country and the manner of manipulating an eight mule team at the same time.

"There are two about the size of rabbits in the lead, a string of four in the middle and two larger ones on the wheel. The driver has a whip with a lash long enough to reach the leaders. His assistant has another shorter one. but his chief persuaders are rocks.

"The assistant earns 50 cents a day and free insurance against dyspepsia. He alights at the foot of every hill and fills his sombrero with rocks on the

way-up. He then shies several bowlders big enough to dislocate a hip at the leaders, and when the whole team is in a gallop he swings himself on to the box in some miraculous way. think he stands on the hub. He could never do it if he wore shoes."

TRAINED TURTLES.

Tricks These Clumsy Creatures May Be Taught to Perform.

Of all living creatures, says a writer in the Strand Magazine, the turtle is too!"-Youth's Companion. undoubtedly the slowest in its move-

ment and probably possesses the least brain. Yet a well known American naturalist has succeeded in training

three of these creatures to do a number of little tricks. He places them, one above the other, on spools, and if a piece of cabbage or other green stuff is held out in front of them they will know just what his name is. It be- make a complete circuit. all moving in unison, keeping their balance and not

tumbling off. The bigger turtle will also ring a nephew exclaimed disgustedly. "You bell. This it grasps in one of its forefeet, jerks it off the ground and then gives it a shake. It is quite amusing to watch the slow, deliberate manner in which this is done. The turtles have always lived in their owner's

house, spending their time in the kitchen hunting down the vermin. One of the turtles draws a little cart about the garden, a task which he apparently does not resent in the least. Of course he is never kept harnessed

for any length of time. He is quite turn. Mrs. Gregg smiled in conscious tame, follows the children about the garden and will even eat from their fingers.

When a Child Has a Convulsion. When a child is suddenly seized with and metallic oxides-iron-soluble. ting to the address for fear Collie a convulsion proceed as follows: First. Loosen the clothing, but take off only

have no mustard use hot water alone.

Be very careful it is not hot enough to

burn. Fourth .- Put an ice cap to the

head. Lacking an ice cap, use plenty

of cracked ice done up in a towel.

Fifth .- Give an enema of warm soap-

suds. Repeat it if it is not retained.

Sixth -As soon as the child is able to

swallow give a large dose of castor oil

-Dr. R. H. Dennett in Woman's Home

Polls and Barbers' Poles

The barber is the only professional

also removed hair from the apex and

adjoining regions of the head. With

the modesty characteristic of many

is pronounced the same as "pole" he

conceived that a pole would be the ap-

propriate emblem of his profession .---

His Hand Bath.

Arguing forcibly, if not convincingly,

against the custom of taking a bath.

still happily prevalent in certain quar-

Fatal Admission.

Well, my friends tell me I have a con-

tented disposition and- Merchant-

Encouraging.

Musical Name.

Mrs. Towne-So Hiram Sharp's girl

New York Sun.

It Was Highly Prized as a Wonderful Money Saver.

When Miss Ann Pickett dropped in on her neighbor, Mrs. Spicer, and found her moping over the fragments of a gilt vase Miss Ann sympathized generously. "It must have been rather a costly vase," she said, looking admiringly at the pieces.

"No, it only cost six bits," Mrs. Splcer acknowledged. "'Tain't that I feel so bad about."

"Maybe it was a gift that you prized because of associations?"

Mrs. Spicer shook her head. "Jim and I bought it over in Tompkinsville a long time ago. I prized it because it was such a saving to the family. The first year we had it I kept it on the front shelf for a general ornament. Then when Jim's birthday came and I hadn't anything else handy to give I gave him the vase for his own. Next Christmas, instead of paying out good money to buy something new. he gave it back to me for a Christmas present. Then I gave it to Jim junior on his birthday, and he gave it to Sue Belle on hers.

"The next spring all the kinfolks got up a birthday party for old Aunt Sallie Spicer, and we took her the vase. After she'd kep' it a good bit she gave it to Jim's sister Jane for a weddin' present, and afterward Jane gave It to me and Jim when we had our china weddin'. I was countin' on givin' it to Jim again on his next birthday, and now here it is smashed to flinders.

"I tell you, Miss Ann, it most makes me cry to think of losing such a useful family article-so near Jim's birthday zard of the bird. Charcoal is a purifier,

WORK OF EARTHWORMS.

These Humble Burrowers Are Great Aids to the Farmer.

The humble earthworm is one of man's best friends. The farmer and the gardener could not spare him. Dr. J. Newton Friend tells about him in Science Progress. From Dr. Friend's observations it appears that worms aerate the soil in a variety of ways. In burrowing through the soil the worms render it more porous and permeable to gases, not merely by virtue of the air spaces formed, but by reason of the fact that the soil is thus continually kept in gentle motion. Again, the soil passing through the bodies of worms is excreted in a finer condition, being ground by attrition through the intestines. Darwin estimated that no fewer than fifteen tons of soil annually pass through the bodies of worms for every acre. Further, worms breathe in oxygen and exhale carbon dioxide, and the latter gas, as is well known, readily dis-

solves in water, forming an acid solution which will render alkaline earths Worms materially aid in producing

FARM NOTES.

-The Rhode Island Experiment Station says that mari is one of the very best forms of carbonate of lime to use.

-If the lawn is weedy and the grass does not seem to make a good growth, apply nitrate of soda at the rate of 150 to 200 pounds per acre. Scatter broadcast just before a rain or before watering.

-Save all the good heifer calves as they come on, and keep them growing from start to finish. They will soon grow to be producing animals and young cows with their first calves at their sides are in strong demand everywhere.

-For falling mane on the horse, wash with castile soap suds once in two weeks, and every third day use a little of a mixture of glycerine, 1 ounce, and alcohol, 6 ounces, on the skin. This will not restore the lost hair, but will prevent the remainder from falling out.

-Sheep are economical producers. They can make a pound of mutton from less grain than can a hog or a steer make pork or beef. It has been estimated that a lamb can make 100 pounds of gain on 100 to 150 pounds less feed than can a pig. On the average, cattle require 800 pounds of grain, hogs 300 pounds and sheep 250 pounds.

-An important consideration in determining the feeding value of corn silage, compared with that of corn stover, fodder-corn or bundle-corn, is that in ensilage the whole of the plant, including the stems, is converted into succulent and nourishing food. When in any of the other forms the stems are rejected and are of value only as they gradually add to the humus of the soil.

-Charcoal is not a food for fowls. It is simply an absorber of impure gases that might generate in the crop or giznot a food, and many make the mistake of giving charcoal to the birds with their food. Have it pounded rather fine, about the size of peas, and keep it in a clean box near the feed trough, and when the fowls feel the need of it they will consume all that is necessary for their use.

-Rich potash deposits, said to contain more than enough of this substance to supply the needs of the United States, have been located in the west by scientists of the Department of Agriculture, at Washington, according to Secretary Wilson. This discovery, the Secretary declares, will mean a saving of \$12,000,000 a year to this country, as heretofore farmers of the United States have been spending about that sum annually in buying potash from Germany.

-The best method for keeping milk is to keep it from the air, as many bacteria get into milk from the air. The bacteria in warm milk are in the ideal medium for growth and reproduction. A variety of bacteria reproduce by division, and a generation of bacteria may grow in 20 minutes. As thousands of bacteria can play hide-and-seek through a needle's eye, one can appreciate the number contained in a drop of milk. They cannot grow and multiply if the milk is kept cool

-Men who persist in raising scrub horses and using low grade sires of any breed are very foolish. Plug horses and those which fit nowhere may sell low in Worms materially aid in producing the future, but horses that have a trade soluble salts of iron in the soil when will sell high. Any sound saddle horse or other agencies-e. g., dilute mineral any light harness horse or big draft horse or coach horse, any good chunk, any stylish Southern horse, any express horse and, we might say, any cavalry horse, will sell well, while the unclassified horse will plug that he is. -The results of seven years of experimental work by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Experiment Station indicate that an open shed, boarded up closely on three sides and kept well bedded at all times, is more efficient for fattening steers than who know that only three of these the basement of a barn. During the winter of 1909-10 cattle fed in an open shed made more rapid gains, attained a higher finish, sold for 15 cents per 100 more and returned 11.6 cents more for each bushel of corn consumed than similar steers fed in the barn. They also require less labor in bedding, and more straw was used in bedding. -In some sections of the country, at one time, the farmers allowed the manure to pile up for a few years, and then move the barns. They would have acted wiser had they moved barns so as to shelter the compost piles from the weath er, and that, practically, is what keenminded tarmers are doing here among us. They are erecting sheds where the stable manure can be protected from the elements until such time as it can be spread upon the fields. As a generel thing, this is for but a short period, but whether for a week or a month, it is sheltered where the ammonia does not pass off into the air, or the juices run away to waste or to foul some stream after a heavy rainfall One writer hit the case exactly when he said that it would seem that this point long and often enough so that the facts would have become so well known to us that no farmer could see the dark, rich streams which run down the hill from his refuse heap, without hearing the clink of dollars as they rolled away from

A few days later, as they left the stationer's shop, after ordering the invitations and announcements, with Alice presumably somewhere in their rear, Mrs. Clinton said in a tone of satisfaction to Mrs. Henderson: "Now we can devote the rest of the morning to the wedding gown.

"Show us some of your bridal satin, please," she said to the clerk a few minutes later. "That's an exquisite piece," she continued, as he held up the soft, shimmering fabric which fell in graceful folds over his arm.

better."

"It is pretty," said Mrs. Clinton reflectively, "but, of course, I'm not going to take the first thing I see."

The clerk displayed bolt after boit Now we'll go and look at some of the lighter materials.

"I haven't quite decided what the bridesmaids ought to wear," she remarked a short time after, as she and her sister examined piles of soft, deli- | king back on the throne." cate chiffons and fairylike silk muslins. "If they wear chiffon, I don't want Alice to, of course, and I think champagne chiffon or veiling over messaline would be lovely for the maids, but I intend to decide positively before anything is said to them. "Now, we'll go to Blank's and look," she said complacently, when they had

examined every possible material in the first shop. "I'm going to see everything before I decide."

"I want a pass," said a forlorn-looking individual as he entered the office of J. J. Geary, general passenger agent girl who opened the door, exclaiming of the Northwestern Pacific.

"Pass?" queried Geary. "You're not entitled to a pass. You are not an employe. Sorry."

"No," answered the individual. "but here the anti-pass law says free transportation can be granted to 'necessary caretakers of live stock, poultry and fruit.' Well, I'm going on this trip with an aunt that's a hen, there's your poultry; a girl that's a peach, there's your fruit, and a nephew that's a mule, there's your live stock. I think I am entitled to a pass."--San Francisco Call.

An Old-Fashioned Disease.

Every little while there comes along some person of authority to jolt a litusually jubilant over the advance of civilization, the spread of education or the growth of a new disease due than I'd seen her for weeks. 'That bobs up and tells us we're behind the would be lovely,' she said. 'But do times, that, in the words of the old song, "that story had paresis in the

Now the wise man has stood up in his place to tell us that we're not so fast a people after all, that the disease of the heart of which we've been so fond, fancying it came from our strenuousness, is literally as old as the pyramids, that the Egyptians suffered its pains in their time.

It is a Chicago heart specialist who thus knocks into a cocked hat our pet theories regarding degeneration of the arteries, which we've been proud to believe peculiar to modern high speed conditions. Now this man takes pains to point out that anatom ical research upon mummies shows the prevalence of arterio-scierosis in

"It is beautiful, isn't it?" said Mrs. the pyramid days. He adds that it Henderson. "And it certainly is rea- often is superinduced by diseases sonable. I doubt if you could do any which probably were as widespread then as now.

Gift and Advertisement.

In the custom of the orient, James of material and was rewarded at the J. Hill, who has such important comend of his labors by hearing Mrs. mercial relations in China, sends Ore-Clinton say: "Thank you very much. gon and Washington apples for his holiday gifts to Chinese friends.

The Kind.

"I'm afraid the royalists of Portugal will have hard work to land the young "Hard work? It will be regular Manuel labor.

The Usual Result.

"Just because the De Faques found their butler celebrating the anniversary of his wedding, they discharged him.'

"I suppose they thought since h was loaded, the proper thing to do was to fire him." ly happy.

Mack might get away.

At the door Mrs. Gregg took the lead. She shook hands with the young Place the child upon a bed or table. delightedfy: "Well, well! I'm Mrs. Gregg, and these are my sisters and my brother-in-law and my baby and a nephew. Is your father at home?" Without waiting for a reply from the stunned girl, she made for the stairs. followed by her train of relatives.

"I never dreamed that he was married!" she exclaimed to the little woman, who in a dezed way offered them chairs. "And this big girl is your daughter! Well, well!" And she smiled with a friendly warmth which brought no response from the hostess.

Suddenly the door opened and a Companion. large Scotchman stood in it a moment while he viewed his callers.

"I'm so glad to know you!" claimed Mrs. Gregg as she hastened to greet him. And before she knew it she gave him a warm, cousinly kiss. "My husband, Dr. Gregg, has spoken so much of you that I know you as well as if I had always known you personally," declared Mrs. Gregg. "Why didn't you let us know that you were married? Oh, pardon me; 1 forgot to introduce you." And she turned to beam on her own party.

professional men he magnified his The host wore a pained and startled function and adopted for his emblem expression, but he bowed gravely. Mrs. a device which taken in its fullest sig-Mack seemed to have been turned to nificance would indicate that he restone moved the entire head. Because "poll'

"How nice it is to meet relatives! Do sit down by me here and let us talk over old times!" Mrs. Gregg smiled bewitchingly up at the Scotch-"You know Catherine stayed man. with us for some months, and I grew to think so much of her. It was on account of her that I was simply wild to meet you. Where is she now?" The face of the Scotchman was full of amazement. Mrs. Mack's eyes were fastened upon her husband in horror. Suddenly Mrs. Gregg's soaring spirits came down to earth. She looked searchingly at her new cousin. She also observed the wife's wordless accusations.

"Why-why-" she began. "Isn't Catherine your sister? Don't you re- gets 'ard I iles 'em." member Dr. Gregg? I-I think we've made some mistake." Then she looked reproachfully at her brother-in-law. "I'm sorry to have troubled you," she added, "and I believe we'd better go now.'

She arose and led a dignified retreat Mrs. Mack leaned over the rail. discontented disposition, one that will ing and gazed down suspiciously as hustle .- Philadelphia Press. her husband opened the door for the visitors.

-"Doctor, I suffer dreadfully from famous Dr. Keate, who used to say: rheumatism in my knee." "Well, there's some satisfaction in heart or I'll flog you till you are."in that.' London Answers. "Yes; it shows, you know, that it's a real case of rheumatism."

-At last a circus is billed for Belle-Effie has become a music teacher? fonte and the small boy is corresponding-Hepsibah-Yes: we call her Eff Sharp. -Boston Transcript.

the shoes and stockings. Second .acids-fail. The iron is eventually givwith his legs hanging over the edge en back to the soil in a more soluble from the knees down. Third .- Put his condition and presumably in one which feet and lower legs in a pail of hot wa- can be directly absorbed by plant grade at the tail end and sell for the ter to which has been added one tableroots. spoonful of powdered mustard. If you

An Ivory Mat.

Many people have never even heard of such a thing, and it is not to be wondered at, for these mats are exceedingly rare, and it is said by those beautiful curiosities exist in the whole world. The one we now write about is the largest one made. It measures S by 4 feet and, though made in a small hill state in the north of India, has an almost Greek design for its border. It was only used on state occasions, when the rajah sat on it to sign important documents. The original cost of the

man whose emblem is a pole. The emblem is a pun. A poll is a head. The mat is fabulous, for 6.400 pounds of verb "poll" means to lop off a head. ivory were used in its manufacture. The earliest barbers were removers of The finest strips of ivory must have beards. "Barba" is Latin for beard. been taken off the tusks, as the mat is The French called a man who shears as flexible as a woven stuff and beauoff beards a barbler. But the barbier tifully fine.-London Graphic.

Coaling the Sun.

Coaling the sun is an expression used by physicists to indicate the necessity of renewing the stock of motive power. exactly analogous to coaling a vessel for an ocean journey. Many maintain that this is done by the incessant showers of meteorites which rain in upon it from celestial space. Thus it is that of fertility waste had been dwelt upon the sun's energy is continually kept up and its fires are fed. Atom after atom in the continuous collisions of matter is changed into vapor and adds its quota of energy to the great central storehouse-in fact. "coals the sun."-Exchange.

ters, an English writer relates the Not All. savory story of a Kentish farm work-"Thomas," said the mother severely, er whose horny hand he grasped. "some one has taken a big piece of "Good Kent dirt," said the man, catching a critical glance. "Haven't had gingerbread out of the pantry." time to wash your hands before tea?" Tommy blushed guiltily. "Oh, Thomas," she exclaimed. "I was the question. "Wash my 'ands!" didn't think it was in you." exclaimed the man, then explanatorily: "It ain't all," replied Tommy. "Part "I never washes my 'ands. When they

Class Distinction. "Did ye see as Jim got ten years' have you for the place? Applicantpenal for stealing that 'oss?" "Serve 'im right too. Why didn't 'e buy the 'oss and not pay for 'im like any other gentleman."-London Sketch.

> The Best Way. Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be. Custom will soon render it easy and agreeable.-Pythagoras.

The Mental Railroad. Patient-I cannot concentrate, doctor. My train of thought keeps jumping the track. Doctor-Ah, a nervous wreck !-- Puck

The absent are like children-helpless to defend themselves .- Reade.

-The fertility of the soil must be maintained. The older a country grows the less can its inhabitants afford to waste any means of adding fertility to the soils upon which all animal life must

depend for a living. An extreme case can be cited; thousands of lower-class Chinese gardeners must depend for their scant crops annu-ally directly upon what little means they can secure to fertilize their worn-out garden plots. They search all day for such decaying matter and offal, which they may find in alleys, lanes and fields, and carry it home in sacks. This search is repeated day after day until sufficient is gathered to insure a crop during the season. The case, however, is not one worthy of patterning after, but it is an examble of the recognized necessity of keeping up the productiveness of the soil. The Chinese, crude as they may be in this particular, have discovered that the needs of the soil and those who are unable to purchase the proper fertilizer and have it brought to their gardens, are content to gather it along the highways and take it home on their backs.

It is to be hoped that the condition of the American farmer will never be brought to that state. Nevertheless, for many a steady farmer in this country, the right care and use of the farm fertilizers means the difference between suc-cess and failure-or between small or large profits.

"Remember, boys, you are to be pure

You won't do. We want a man with a Amusing is a favorite threat of the

of it's in Elsie."-National Monthly. Merchant-What other qualifications