Democratic Watchman.

Belletonte, Pa., November 28, 1913.

and two hundred feet.

the w

hundred feet.

exultant determination.

his hardened nether-lip-"neverthele

just before sleep. He felt sleepy.

singularly musical, thin, and clear. "Yes, twenty thousand!" In the thrill

of determination that the voice gave him,

"Higher than even the condon dares!"

He opened his eyes in some faint dis-

tress and perplexity of mind, and blink-

"Sixteen thousand! Sixteen

up we go!'

languor.

high!

thousand feet!"

## SPRING CREEK.

Written for and published in the WATCHMAN twenty-five years ago. BY JOHN W. MOORE.

'Tis something very nice, I think, In summer's twilight glow, To roam beside the placid brink Where Spring Creek's waters flow

It gives the mind a backward stroll

To by-gone happy hours. And soon revives the languid soul Like lillies freshed by showers.

I see its waters lash the stones, And watch the spray go by, I hear its laughing, liquid tones, And hear the echoes die.

I then in meditation peer A hundred years from now. And wonder if Spring Creek will cheer

The people then, as now And will the gray silurian rocks That o'er beside the stream.

Stand there like some great city blocks As now to me they seem?

Will autumn then bright colors bring And paint the forests gay? Will birds their songs as sweetly sing Where Spring Creek's waters play?

I oftimes muse and linger where The bubbles rise and seem To stay awhile and frolic there, Then float on down the stream

Will we like them, just loiter here. Where golden sunbeams play, And only fill a certain sphere, Then, like them pass away

Should e'er I wander far from here. And dwell where splendor glows, I'll ever hold in memory dear.

The land where Spring Creek flows. BELLEFONTE, PA.

## THE SIREN OF THE AIR.

When his barograph marked twelve thousand feet, Reese pushed the yoke of his warping-wheel forward a few inches. and gave a slight inclination to the footbar of the rudder. The monoplane, which had been climbing up into the wind so sharply as to remain almost motionless as far as horizontal progress was concerned, settled to a level keel and began to describe a wide circle, gracefully lifting its outside and lowering its inside wing like a bird when it turns. From behind the trailing edge of the lowered wing, its driver looked down on of its presence. "Twenty thousand feet the creeping expanse of earth two miles

The hangars and pylons and crowded stands of the aviation-field were pressed together, made small, blurred, as though ed through his goggles. In the forward seen through the wrong end of a misted telescope. The broad field itself seemed not larger than a lady's handkerchief; it make her out at first, for the dazzle of was almost lost in the blur of villages, the aluminum hood was just beyond her, boulevards, railroad-tracks, and tree- and she was dressed all in white-white, clumps of the level Long Island country. To north and south, as the great bird that was almost as dazzling as the alumswept steadily on its arc, appeared ex- inum itself. A white, knitted cap was panses, smooth and polished like metal pulled down over her head; a few -the Atlantic and the Sound. Shapes like beetles represented ships. own color, lay along the snow-white oval

"It might be Lilliput," said Reese, aloud, of her face. wide rim of aluminum that separated he remarked dazedly. His voice was the Atlantic to the curved walls of sky, one-place machine; I'm out for altitude, the Atlantic to the curved wans of sky, dark blue with the thinness of the air, dargling like steel with the resplendence Her eyes, blue-black and flashing like Her eyes, blue-black and flashing like metal reflector of a monstrous electric suggesting polite surprise. light; dizzying, blazing distance was all around him. "God!" he muttered; "is delighted to have you along," he assured delighted to have you along," he assured Behind the glass of his goggles his still-not just right." wide, hazel-colored eyes shone with a dull excitement, like that following the first exhiliaration of champagne. His rapid ascent, the thin, icy air, the power-ful hum of the muffled motor, the blazing sunshine, the voice and fingers of the wind, the sweep of his winged machine obeying the circular blur that showed the tractor's power at its head, the invisible supporting strength that thrilled along He had to bend down close to read the supporting strength that thrilled along the steel nerves of the great bird into his hands-all these new and strong he said with a stray air, and lifted his forces registered themselves on the brain head to stare at her. "I'll not cut out of the man, doubled the time of his heartbeats, made him quiver more with excitement than with the cold that suggested itself despite his furs. There was no fear on his keen face; rather exultadanger. A strong swimmer might have struck out toward sirens on their rocks was a chilling something in the something in the source of the sou with such an expression of eager, aban-"They shall mount up with wings as eagles!" he chanted somewhat wildly, glad of the sound of his voice in the strange emptiness and silence of the on the seaward side. "I wish I could go to sleep-like a frigate-bird on the wing," e finished inconsequently. He had got little sleep the night before, the nearness of his first real flight, his first unattended trip toward the sun, had been too poignant. From his first lesson in "grass-cutting," with an instructor in to his inspection; she turned farther the seat behind him, he had dreamed of around in her seat and smiled at him. this; height and distance allured him as by some affinity with his nature, with the very blood in his veins. His privateer ancestors of 1812, his balloonist great-uncle, his granfather who had been a naval officer, had bequeathed him their love of free spaces and adventure. The care of this father, a well-to-do professor in a technical school, to bring the boy up to the teaching profession had not survived young Re ese's first sight of an aeroplane. The professor bowed to the inevitable; John Faraday Reese gave up higher mathematics to adventure on the highways of the sky. As the machine completed its three mile circle and came once more up into the wind, Reese straightened it out again, and pulled back a little on the yoke that and pulled back a little on the yoke that worked the big double elevator in the tail. The great wings turned upward again, soaring. Playing the controls as instinctively as though the machine had been a part of him, the driver kept his eyes on the lethargic needle of the baro-graph. From beneath drooping eyelids he watched it crawl upward over the

lined paper strip. Twelve thousand five hundred, twelve thousand seven hundred calmly frank as she herself was. fifty, thirteen thousand, thirteen thous-"And you don't remember ever meeting me before?"

Despite the sharp angle at which the He shook his head.

big bird poised, the ascent was growing more gradual; the thinned air offered "If you'd recall the circumstances. The lessened atmospheric pressure up here less grip for the tractor, less support for makes my head feel as big and empty as pable air, and soar, to follow the way of rings. To increase the power of the | a ballo "Oh, it makes no difference; acquainmotor, Reese cut out the muffler. The rapid musketry of the exhaust broke out,

tances begin only when they get interest-ing, anyway. How you stare! What are in very truth? strangely sharpened and clamorous in Written as a School Exercise for his Little Girl. the attenuated air. With something like you thinking about me now?" He had been casting about f He had been casting about for words, a muffled the engine. His nervess were on edge; the strange sound hurt. The metaphor, to describe her; in his youth men who aspire.

he had made metaphors, boy's way, to barograph marked thirteen thousand six put into verses. "I was thinking that you are like this height," he cried, bending toward her over the yoke of the warping-wheel. The Still they climbed, enveloped in a blaze of sunshine that was to the tempered sunlight of the earth's surface as dia-

monds to glass. Despite the zero air, Reese's temples inside his padded leather helmet were bathed in sweat. He reckless by the answering light in her eyes, and let it lurch in the other direc-He was suddenly aware of a great rush was panting, and fine, red lines appeared on the smarting surface of his eyeballs. Below the mask of his goggles his face was drawn into deep, straining lines of "Up we go!" he shouted. His voice seemed smothered in a vacuum, but he though you were a blade pointing at my disregarded the strangeness. "Sixteen thousand and a world's record, or bust!" Come, we're three miles above heart.

He glanced again over the quivering rim of the car. A fine white mist, a mist "Why, and so are you. Or is it only der-bar; painfully, ineffectually, as in a that gave back the blazing sunshine like this dizzy loneliness that makes us think cloth of spun-glass, had shut out the earth. It was as though a cover had SO

"Who are you?" he demanded. been put over the mouth of the tremendous reflector inside of which he was knew I'd engaged to take up several buzzing upward, smaller than a midge in women this week, but no one like you. the globe of an arc light. The very air seemed to turn to flames and ice. A Who are you? Give me a name to call you by. Tell me who you are." great wave of melancholy gathered, rose,

and broke over him; he was alone in an One lithe arm and hand, gautleted near-ly to the elbow in close, white, glistening fur, lay along the aluminum edge of the car. "As for my name, how do you like inhuman world that blazed and swayed, that burned and froze, that had no stability, that allowed him air only in searing little gasps. "Nevertheless," he muttered, biting at Alta?"

"Good! I remember just enough Latin you understand? This is death! to appreciate it. Alta-High! Well-" "Kiss me!" she repeated in her voice He threw back his head recklessly-"I'm of ice and silver. "How wonderful is this He closed his eyes for a moment to get rid of a slight vertigo caused directly by the glare of the aluminum hood that out for altitude!"

"Perhaps you'll attain it. Only keep

your elevator flaps well lifted!" He threw back the yoke with a laugh. covered the engine. Colored blotches of light danced before his eyebalis, and the In bending toward her he had permitted rushing of the icy wind rang on his brain like faint voices. He could hear the the machine to gain the level once more. The great bird slanted upward at an feverish whispering of the blood in the tympans of his ears, like a magnified repabrupt angle, and poised, quivering. "You are brave!" she cried. Her level lica of the sound that sometimes comes

eyes dared him, her lips provoked and promised. He closed his eyes for a mo-"Sixteen thousand!" he muttered to himself, crushing down his dizziness and ment, made giddy by her radiance and by the blaze of the untempered sun on the aluminum hood just beyond her. The reflection surrounded her with an "No, twenty thousand!" The voice was aura like white flames.

> look at the needle of the level-indicator to know that the machine was threaten-

ing to slide backward into the abyss.

"Why do you shut your eyes, height-seeker?" she demanded. "Are you afraid? What does the barograph read now "Sixteen thousand three hundred," he

seat, turned three quarters toward him, said shortly. "A record, I believe; but what of it? No, I'm not afraid," he add was a woman, a girl. He could hardly and dangerous lips; "I'm not even afraid of you. It's you who'd better be afraid "You were afraid," she whispered, catching his face to her breast—"afraid! knitted wool and some close, white fur of me. Do you know we were ready to Your fear was greater than your lovestrands of hair, blazing with the sun's

"The Greeks made their dream articulate in the myth of Daedalus and Icarus. "Leonarde da Vinci laid aside the brush

that made the Mona Lisa to grope for the realization of this dream that we have made real. "To fly, to spread wings on the impal-

in eagle in the air. "To skim the invisible columns of the

in your look that makes me tremble, as thing. The cutting air roused him; frat tically he threw the elevator down, drawing her head backward before the yoke conventions; you won't mind if I worship you a little? For you are wonderful and beautiful—beyond belief."

membered that she was blocking the ruddream, he warped down the lower wing, biting his lips in an agony of helplessness. "Why struggle further? You have attained-you have attained!" he heard her siren's voice chanting in his ears; her

lithe arms sprang to meet each other "Why, only your poor feminine passen-ger," she laughed, bending toward him. Spirit!" she cried, with her icy cheek One lithe arm and hand, gautleted near-pressed to his. "I am height!" He threw her off.

"No," he shouted, struggling to keep his eyes open and his hands on the wheel, "you are mad—we are both mad! Don't

death! Where are your arms, Spirit? Am I not beautiful? Look at me!"

Her breath enveloped him, numbing him, filling him with a Lethean languor; stinct and training, he struggled to bring the machine back under his comma Despite her presence, he managed to get his feet on the rudder-bar. They whirl-

the grip of the straps that bound him to his seat. He worked the controls, holding her away from him with elbows and knees. They dashed into a blinding mist, beginning to circle at last, and he threw all his remaining power into a desperate Instinctively he eased off the danger. attempt to warp the wings back into ous lift of the wings; he had no need to equilibrium. At the same time he forced

the rudder-bar over to turn the machine in the direction away from the lowered The great bird righted, and began to swoop as lightly as a descending gull. He cut out the engine. "There!" he bel-

lowed, crazy with triumph and with the sudden increase of oxygen in his starved lungs. "I've saved you despite yourself Your idea was all very romanticed, stiffening his neck and fixing his head whirled again as she lifted herself bloodshot gaze on her untroubled eyes in his arms.

drop backward a minute ago?" of me!" "I felt it. It was superb. We must have gained two hundred feet in that one "You don't understand; you don't— this is how—I am afraid!" he concluded tremendous lift. And yet I think-you in a sudden deathlike abandon; and lift ed his arms from the wheel to hold her then had to see the cook and change ed his arms from the wheel to hold her to him. He felt the ineffable, keen sweet. our dinner for tonight for no ice means of the ice house, and there is not suffiness of her lips on his. Then conscious- eat food at once or it must be thrown cient ventilation in the gable ends or on ness went like a blown-out candle. The out. the roof to allow the heated air to esperfectly balanced monoplane continued cape, that part becomes practically a I watched Miss McCuen planting sweet its slow, even swoop toward the earth. peas yesterday and she put in poppies mild-tempered oven to tents of the building. mild-tempered oven for melting the con-Some one shook him by the arm. He today; nasturtiums have been in for a

FROM INDIA

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern

Dear Home Folk:

I went out to tea the other afternoon and was invited out to shoot mark. You takes a notion to get to the hog pen. "You have dreamed true, Spirit-Spirit know how well I shoot, never having had of Dreams and High Emprise; you are all men who aspire. "How heavitiful you are in the torture twice, and of course did very badly, but —Having had two recent cases of milk twice, and of course did very badly, but —Having had two recent cases of milk fever to deal with, I will give my experi-ence for the benefit of Pennsylvania I had warned them that I knew nothing Farmer readers. The animals first showabout the thing, so merely tried to be nice. Dr. MacMillan won the prize, threw head back along their sides, and about the thing, so merely tried to be which was the most curious pair of scissors I have ever seen; they resembled a having a milk-fever outfit, I got a regulong-beaked bird, the leg turned out, releasing the wings and they in turn raised tion like a swooping eagle. "Yes, you are beautiful, you are beautiful, you all use and daring; and yet there is something wheel, ruder-bar, elevator-yoke, everyup, causing the beak to open and shut each quarter of udders. I bound up the MacMillan was delighted, as it was the very first prize she had ever won, and I last case I had the cow get up in less was delighted to even live beside the con. than three hours after I got to her, and

> Later I went to a dinner and the hostess, Mrs. Mead, wore the most beautiful gown; a blueish green satin, covered with purple chiffon. She is tall and slen- the der, rather dark and I could think of nothing but those gorgeous pictures of Arabian Knights. The people were all folks whom I knew so that it was a most order to prevent the presence or circulacharming affair, and I did not get home tion of air around the several blocks. until almost twelve o'clock. Don't think

five o'clock in the afternoon and of be used, but if it becomes wet on the side evening is spent at home, devoted to reading or writing. Not a concert, mov-

ing picture show, telephone or door-bell to disturb the flow of your thoughts, so should be taken to have it thoroughly but still, with all the strength of his in- that an occasional break and a chance to dry and cut fine. A serious risk in the see some other faces besides one's own, use of hay or straw is that they may con-is an opportunity not to be lost. Truly tain small particles of ice, hail or snow it is not a strenuous existence and had of the insulating material damp. To that ed dowi, ward, listing so far that he felt you any brain cells they surely ought to extent they destroy its efficiency. work now, since the cool weather has come. You notice I say cool weather, so don't imagine that it is cold; not by any means, just pleasant until about twelve o'clock, from that time until four it is to time the warmer portion of the sawhot, but of course you can readily go out without too great discomfort, although you would rather stay in unless compelled to go to see about something. It is

just about this time you should be leaving the States to come out here for the next few months will be delightful. Another day .- Breakfast came, after which I went out to cook some apples His

that I had bought a few days ago and we could not eat, so I tried making apple sauce. A poor quality resulted but as it is scarce here I know the girls will like

the change. Then along came a man sawdust or hay or straw, to preserve it "You don't understand; you don't- with two fine fish-a present from a very from melting, provision should be ma nice woman whom I have met here. I for ventilation over the top, otherwise the covering layer might become heated

## FARM NOTES.

-The farmer who feeds his stock at Country. Planting Flowers in the Fall. De- regular hours and just what the animals lightful Climate. Inspecting Things I Know will eat up clean, will get more pounds will eat up clean, will get more pounds to the bushel than the careless feeder who uses no system. Work animals are JHANSI, OCTOBER 17th, 1912. Folk: To to to the other afternoon somewhat irregularly-when the farmer

> ed signs of weakness, falling and being finally appeared to be unconscious. Not lar bicycle pump and fitted a turkey quill to the end of the tube. I inserted this quill into the cows' teats and pumped up the cows out of the sun for a few days and they recovered completely. In the she is now giving her normal flow of milk per day.-W. M. Gilbert.

--For the filling of the ice-house a slide of strong planks may be made, and a rope passing through a pulley inside ice-house can be used for pulling up the blocks of ice. It is important that the ice should be packed as closely as possible. Any spaces between the blocks should be packed full of broken ice in

I am always gadding, but as one never sees, or in fact speaks to any one except sees, or in fact speaks to any one except -Cut dry hay or straw, when packed layer of sawdust a foot in thickness may course if not asked out to dinner the next to the ice the water or dampness is likely to permeate the whole of the sawdust and thus destroy its non-conducting properties.

> -When hay or straw is used care mixed with it, melt and make the whole

For covering the top of the ice a layer of sawdust a foot thick is enough, provided it be put on dry and not disturbed. When sawdust has to be moved often for the purpose of taking out ice from time dust lying near the surface becomes mix-ed with the other portions, and may be put back close to the ice. That causes a slight melting of the ice; the dampness thus caused makes the layer of sawdust wet, and to that extent destroys its insulating properties. It is, therefore, desirable to use a layer of long dry straw or hay, two feet thick, as a covering on top of the ice. When the hay or straw is taken off

from a portion of the surface to allow ice being taken out, it may be replaced with little waste of ice and almost no loss of the non-conducting qualities of the cover-

## of accomplishment! The very chords on your throat are lute-strings to sing of

victory. threw over the wheel to bring it back into equilibrium. He laughed, made reckless by the apswering light in the second from your nostrils is a li-threw over the wheel to bring it back have trampled underfoot. "Beautiful, wonderful, holy-"The blood from your nostrils is a li-

him from space. The strangeness of thin and whistling; he raised it to make sheer height and aloofness had written himself heard above the hum of the moawe on his face. He lifted his eyes from tor and screw. "I thought I took out the

of untempered sunshine, which curved the sky, regarded him with a little look downward all around him. He was as of questioning; her mouth's faint scarlet though suspended in the monstrous line turned down a trifle at the ends,

around him. "God!" he muttered; "is n't this—" There was a catch of awe and rapture in his voice—"is n't this tremendous! And lonely! A man on a high as this, and it makes me feel slightmountain-peak would n't be half so much alone."

"You look-magnificent" Her voice left a ringing echo in his ears.

"Oh, I feel all right, aside from the fact that I can't remember engaging a passenger for this trip." "That's not worth worrying about

now," she assured him, smiling in a dim, dangerous way into his eyes. "What does

dial. "Fifteen thousand three hundred," the muffler until we stop rising; the exhaust makes a ghastly clatter up here. It jabbers like the ghost of itself.

"I love it; it sounds-high," she said, and again he was thrilled by the weird was a chilling something in it. It re-minded him of the "ice-crackle," that

place. His eyes wandered along the daz-zling, blue-black horizon to a blazing mass of snow-like mist that was forming on the seaward side. "I wisk I sorming ring?' of the ice-crackle, and one put his whole soul into speed. He stared at her, racking his benumbed

wits to remember her place on his pas-senger-list. Like most of the new pilots,

he was accustomed to earn an honest penny now and then by taking up persons with the desire and the necessary fifty dollars. She frankly yielded herself "You don't remember me?" "No; that's astounding, but true."

She was exquisite, perfect in every

line, beautiful with the abstract beauty of an idealist painter's work. An artist might have called her a "pure type;" there was no little trick of outline or there was no little trick of outline or coloring to give personality, character, to the flawless symmetry of her face. She seemed less a real woman than some ideal created to embody an idea: she might have stood for "Purity," or, per-haps better, "Danger." Her beauty lost nothing hu its imporposality: to Reserve nothing by its impersonality; to Reese's sun-dazzled eyes, at least it was all the

more poignant. The faint scarlet of her eyes, the flashing gold of her hair, and the sheer radiant white of all the rest of her allured, intoxicated, astounded. He breathed quickly for reasons other than the thinness of the air. She was un-human, almost superhuman, for sheer perfection of line and color.

"Well, you have been staring at me for some time," she said without the slight-est show of self-consciousness. "Do you

were afraid. The blood rushed into his face; flames

leaped up in his eyes. "Perhaps I can prove I wasn't by letting go the controls and coming over

there to you. We'd be together for as long as it took us to drop three miles,

anyway. Shall I?" "Oh, brave words—and true! I believe you would. Now you are a demigod by the look on your words. the look on your mouth and eyes; you are man no longer! So, Spirit, send us upward once more till we poise over the

byss! Height and the spirit of adventure! Throw back the yoke with a laugh, as you did before

'Yes. And if I do?" "What! A price?"

"Yes!"

"It is right. Well-when the baro-

graph marks twenty thousand feet, I will come and sit at your knees!" "It is what I had on the tip of my

tongue to ask," he shouted, wild with exaltation. "Good; and block the rudderbar! We will go down on the warp alone--a proper finish. Down twenty thousand feet, with the rudder blocked!" "Yes. Is it a bargain?"

"A bargain!" he shouted, and turned his face up into the candent dome of sky and laughed aloud. His arms jerked the yoke of the elevator back until the wheel touched his breast; the machine leaped upward like a diver, soared, poised trembling. He threw back the lever that cut out the muffler. The exhaust broke out in a weird salvo like sharpened rifleshots. He eased off the precipitate angle until they had gained way once more, and again threw the elevator up to its highest limit. They bounded upward, sway ing, clattering, whistling through the knife-edged wind. And all the while she

smiled into his face. He no longer noticed the barograph; he saw only her untroubled gaze of in-spiration and allurement. A thin trickle of scarlet started from both his nostrils; his blackened lips gasped for breath; his bulging, bloodshot eyes left her only to glare over the powers at his command. He was all resolve and eagerness; he was determination incarnate. He shot one hand forward, ungloved, to adjust the carbureter, which was beginning to fail for lack of air. He threw back and forth the lever that put extra pressure on the gasolene tank. With demoniacal he worked the hand-pump that abando jetted oil on the flying bearings of the

engine. "Do-er! Accomplisher!" He started at her voice. The reflection of his own exaltation was on her; her face quivered, yearned toward him. With a steady, sinuous movement she drew herself backward over the low back-rest of her seat, and crept back under the curved yoke that held the warping-wheel. She sat up, sidewise, near him, lifted her face slowly until it curved backward like a flower on the fair, white stem of her throat, and offered him the curved, scar-

let miracle of her lips. As he bent toward her the sky became

black. As from the depths of a dream he heard her voice chanting: "The ages dreamed of this that you have done.

Her voice was like a softened, hun-dred-toned ice-crackle. He trembled in fall in sleep. The voice went on: "The Chaldeans sculptured wings on their man-gods and on their sacred bulls.

was sitting in the cockpit of the machine, his hands dangling limp over the sides. A corn-field was about him; his dazed eyes made out the low, green month-old stalks all about. Several men were standing beside him, and others, a great crowd it seemed, were hurrying toward him.

"Asleep! By the great horn spoon, he was asleep!" said a man at his right hand. "Came down too fast, youngster. How

high'd you get, anyway?" Slowly he made out the features of one of the officials of the aviation-field, one of the men who had verified his barograph before he started out for altitude

The man raised himself up by the little iron step on the side of the car, leaned over to look at the barograph, and began to bellow wildly at the crowd. "Twenty thousand! It must be wrong. But even

"But where — where —" stammered Reese, stupidly. He sat and stared before him like a man just awakened from a dream.

Efficiency at Panama.

Ray Stannard Baker writing in the American Magazine of the Panama canal says that the purpose to do a good job as well and soundly as possible, building like the Roman road builders for 2000 years, is seen in the use of bags for ce-ment instead of barrels. It was found waiting until they being pronounced ment instead of barrels. It was found that the barrels had to be broken off from the cement and were a total loss. But if the cement were shipped in bags the bags could be returned and a saving of \$50,000 a month could be made. All the canal workmen take pride in the pernotoriously slow; the canal will be done

of the fact that millions of yards of earth from the slides, have had to be taken care of which were not covered in the estimate, the canal will cost about \$10.-090,000 less than the estimate of \$375.-000.000.

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Don't Be a Slave.

Don't be a slave to pills. Every pill user is in danger of such slavery, unles he recognizes the fact that violent pur ent pur gatives are hostile of Nature. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are small sugar-coated bills, which act on the bowels, stomach and liver with an invigorating action. They cure disorders of these organs, and do not beget the pill habit.

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week, the violets are getting ready to farmers in their efforts to kill the noxious Killing Out Canada Thistles. -- Many bloom and the chrysanthemums have Canada thistle abandon their efforts with nice large buds on them, but they will success in sight and the thistles soon recover, says H. R. Cox, in Farmers' Bulletin No. 545, which the Department not be in bloom much before Christmas. This is only interesting when compared of Agriculture has recently sent out. with your seasons and that is why I am The man is of far more importance

than the method in eradicating this weed, which is a pest from Maine to Kansas and in the Pacific Coast States. This morning as I went to the hospital the bugles sounded so clearly and I know While the South is not liable to be afthat never again will I hear one that this fected, there seems to be danger of its view of India will not come back to my spreading into the Rocky mountain States. So serious and so general have its inroads proved that in 25 states the memory. Just now, because the weather is becoming cooler, they are having thistle is prescribed as a noxious weed drill most of the time and very soon and the law directs its killing or destructhe entire lot of regiments will go tion in such a manner as to prevent the maturing and dissemination of seed. Canada thistles can be eradicated in a

comparatively short time with little or no thus they keep these "Tommie Atkins" loss in the use of the land provided the

fitting accompaniment to one's every continually, thus exhausting the roots. The aluminum hood came close up against the steering-yoke; there was no forward seat, not even room enough for ty in the early morning. I almost think the early morning is a large to block the same purpose as the lungs of an animal, so that if the plant is continually de-The top of the plant serves much the There -this bungalow is so far away from the is no one best method of keeping down the tops. Each field must be handled

according to circumstances: Usually went out to the barn to put them on, and low.

1

the canal has established arecord in pub-lic works of the sort. Most of them are name on the veranda and as he is really in giving the weed a set-back which a year ahead of time; most of them run a tinkerer I will send him to Miss Mc- renders easier the work of clean cultiva-

pastures is adapted to small patches ac-In another week I shall be alone for a cessible to live stock, especially sheep. In ence. It will scarcely be much of a ble the thisties and trample them grow death. It seems best to let them grow change for although we live together we until they start to bloom and then cut don't necessarily see much of each other and when we do meet, as at meals, we talk a different language; they, nothing but missions and the people therein Dr. of this weed by plant poisons has not but missions and the people therein. Dr. or this weed by plant proved very practicable.

looked upon as absolute sinners because we discuss the latest advances in science as though they were facts. Dr. Mac. Thistles that occur on waste lands may as though they were facts. Dr. Mac-ry to prevent seeding. Thistles in such Millan remarked that she hoped she was locations, however, can be entirely eradi "not a thorn in the flesh of these good cateu if the work is thorough. Various women," when I, without sympathy, said I was afraid that we were. She replied, "I am sorry, I hate being a thorn." (Continued next week.) call the work is thorough. Various types of cultivators equipped with knives or sweeps that are effective in cutting off the tops of Canada thistles are shown in the new bulletin by the department's ag-riculturist.

MacMillan and myself I am afraid are

in fit condition, and in the meantime the following rules are observed: bugle rings over everything, making a 1. Deprive the thistles of their tops

a cat; it was the one-place machine.--By Allan Updegraff, in Century Magazine. I am becoming struck with country life prived of that it must soon die. --this bungalow is so far away from the is no one best method of keeping

road ways and so quiet and retired. Here the blacksmith came with the some form of clean cultivation is the horse's shoes to be inspected, before he best, either with a crop or by bare fal-

waiting until they being pronounced Alfalfa, clover, the grasses, millet correct, I would then pay him for his work. Imagine such conditions at grains are all crops adapted to the purwork. Imagine such conditions at home. You know how much I know about horse's shoes and bills for foot gear. Truly I did not know how fection of the work, and no necessary ex- they should be put on, much less for this purpose. The land should be

r ahead of their estimates, but in spite the fact that millions of yards of earth a that must be fixed short time as the others go to confer. their efforts to get the salt the stock nib

if it's a few hundred out, even if it's a few thousand--whoop-la! He's done it! out into the jungle on military maneuver, which will last for three months. It is thus they keep these "Tommie Atkins"

wasting your time to read it.

The aluminum hood came close up