

Belletonte, Pa., April 2, 1915.

THE KINGDOM OF EASTERLAND.

Do you know where the kingdom of Easterland Is it north, is it south, little man?

Scan the east and the west with your mischies Thrust your hands in your pockets and try to

look wise, And tell where it is if you can. Do you know is this kingdom far off or quite near?

Now, please tell me that, little maid. Can you see it at night when the moon's shining clear? If you were to sail there which way would you

Does it lie in the sunshine or shade? But, dear little men, little maids, this you know

'Tis the loveliest land ever seen.
With fields full of rabbits and lillies like snow, And houses of sweetmeats wherever you go, With bridges of eggs in between. There are chimings of bells and music m

And sometimes most beautiful toys, New frocks and new bonnets trimmed so fine and neat

And drums, swords and trumpets, an outfit That is, if you're good girls and boys. And this wonderful land with such joy and such

A land you would love to explore, That sends you remembrances once every year. Let me whisper a secret quite close to your ear-It lies at your very own door.

-Edith Sessions Tupper in New York Herald. SELLING THEM OUT.

[By H. M. Egbert.]

When Allan Gray walked out of the office of Smith's Weekly, after having applied successfully in response to an advertisement for an assistant he thought that his future was as sured. Twenty-four, just out of coldifferent reasons than those which hospital. Smith outlined.

'We're here to fight corruption in Bender," said the middle-aged editor and proprietor, thumping his fist down on the table. "And we're going to clean up the rottenest town in the whole state. That is my purpose, and that's what we are going to do-together, Mr. Grav.'

There was a girl in Allan Gray's life. Her name was Mildred and she was twenty-two. She was earning a living in the metropolis two hundred miles away. Each of them was putting by money toward the day-the great day when Allan would be able to earn an income for both of them.

At the end of his first month of service Gray's salary was raised from fifteen dollars to twenty-five. Smith was rapidly handing over to him the charge of the Weekly. The young

"Give it 'em hot!" said Smith. "Well done, young man! I see I made believe conscientiously that—" no mistake in taking you."

With more sophistication Allan might have suspected that something was wrong. Actually, he was delight. I be able to do?" ed. He detailed the entire situation to his sweetheart in his twice-a-week said Allan. letters.

who has been boss of Bender for the what's the good of owning him?" last twenty years and has everyone in his power. We are exposing his graft in connection with the street fran- other. "I never thought you did from chises, the departments of the city the beginning. Your editorials had the government. We are advocating the ring of truth; his didn't. Well, then, form of government by commission. my friend—Jim Smith started this pa-

weekly created a prodigious sensation could. I was wrong for once in my in a town of 100,000 inhabitants. To life. When I came up to his terms gether Smith and Allan assailed the he went higher. So we played teeter boss with horsewhips of invective. till four weeks before election day. What had he got for the franchise Yesterday we agreed on terms. And traction? Why was a convict mana- -this is my paper." ger of the waterworks department?



"I've Got a Lunch Appointment."

Who got the contract for the roads, suspend publication or drag a dying and why? On the day following the appearance of the first issue a deputation of local merchants made their appearance and announced that Smith need look for no advertisements from them. Smith was not counting on advertisements. He laughed them out of his office. When the circulation ran up to 30,000 he guffawed. Smith's Weekly was a success beyond all doubt. Everyone bought it, from

was writing nearly all the editorials, under Smith's guidance. The older man confessed that the youngster could beat him at his own game. Then Allan wrote gleefully to Mil-

"The time is coming, dear. After the approaching elections we shall have a new government. Then business will flow our way, Gregory and his satellites will be consigned to the outer darkness, I shall be raised again. and we will be-married! Think of that! Married!"

Four weeks before the elections, to his amazement, the young fellow was waited on by a deputation of citizens at his boarding-house. They wanted him to run for the office of sheriff, paying \$2,500 yearly.

"But I don't know anything about the work!" exclaimed the boy, de-

lighted. "I am afraid, Mr. Gray, there is very little chance of your election," said the chief of the deputation candidly. "The sheriff's post has always gone to a Gregory man. You know, Tom Vincent has an enormous following of heelers. He has had the position ten years now. Still, there must be a turn-over-there must. And you may get in. Let us put you on the ticket

Gray accepted and told Mr. Smith enthusiastically next morning. To his surprise his employer was not overenthusiastic. To his greater surprise, that day Smith told him to "go slow" instead of to "ginger up."

"We mustn't overdo it," he explained lamely. "We don't want to create a reaction." While Allan stared at him, speech-

less in surprise, Smith put on his coat and hat

"I've got a lunch appointment," he said. "See here, young man, are you as stupid as you appear to be or-?" He got no further, for at that molege, with all the enthusiasm of a ment he was struck down with apoyoung man facing the struggle of life plexy. An ambulance was called and he appealed to Smith, although for the doctor took the man away to the

> "He'll probably get well," he said. "But-it will be some time before he can use his pen or do any work again."

Allan, left alone in the office, did not know what to do. Therefore, he started to do his work exactly as though the unexpected had not happened. He was hard on a biting editorial when the shadow of a man in a silk hat fell across his desk and caused him to start round.

Behind him, immaculately dressed. his heavy jowl set in a sneering smile, stood Gregory himself.

"Well, sir!" said Allan, rising. "This is bad news about Mr. Smith," said the boss. "I should hardly expect you to take

it that way, sir," suggested Allan. The old boss took a chair at his side. "So you are the young man that man's stinging editorials in particular has been holding me up before the Should the husband be too slow in paypublic gaze as a scoundrel!" he said. "I am, sir," answered Allan, "and I

The boss laid a hand on his arm. "Now, if I had a young man like you with me," he said, "what wouldn't

"I can't be bought, Mr. Gregory."

"I don't need to buy you, my boy," "It's this way, dear," he wrote. "We answered the other. "At least, I don't are putting hot shot into old Gregory, think I do. But Smith can't talk, and

"I don't understand-" Allan began. "I know you don't," answered the And by heck! as Smith says, we are per to get bought out. Understand that? I wouldn't buy at his price. I Certainly the appearance of the new didn't believe he could hurt me. He

> Allan listened in horror, and gradually he began to understand many things that had been mysteries to him. No wonder Smith had encouraged him to write more stinging invective-till that same morning.

"You will show me the agreement."

suggested Allan. "Mr. Gray," said the boss, "I never bluff. It wasn't signed by Mr. Smith. He was to have signed in my office

today, after lunch." "Then," said Allan calmly, "I shall run the paper alone. I shall be true to what I believed my employer's principles to be."

"Wait a minute," said Gregory, pulling a letter out of his pocket. "Read this-not so close, young man. Do you think this letter, offering to accept my terms, would read well in the newspapers? And this, you see, is signed."

Yes, that was Smith's signature. Allan sank back helplessly in his chair. He could say nothing more. "Now, my young friend," Gregory continued, "how much influence do you suppose will remain to 'Smith's Weekly' when this letter is published and you are jointly involved with our

friend in what you would call 'a shameless conspiracy'?' "None," admitted Allan.

"Then," said the boss, "will you man's name down to infamy to gain a reputation for sincerity in which no one will believe?"

Allan thought hard. Then, "I will suspend for that letter," he answered. "Now you're talking sense," answered the boss. And he placed the letter in Allan's hands. He knew that

he had not misjudged his man. There was a good deal of quiet talk about Smith during the period preced-Boss Gregory to the high school boys. ing the elections. The story of his At the end of three months Allan dishonesty became gradually known.

But nobody ever suspected the integrity of Allan Gray.

the election as sheriff by a majority miles, or less than ten times the cirof nearly four hundred votes. And that, too, was why he was enabled to close for a planetary neighbor, and ward. "Come, dearest," he said.

And when he saw Gregory among the spectators at the wedding he did not feel anything but goodfellowship. He even took the boss' hand.

Ex-boss', rather. For Gregory would never hold power in Bender again, one. even though Smith's Weekly had per-

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Extended Stopping Place. job, a few miles out of the city, and up near the scene of his labors. One through the cut without reducing speed, and the superintendent of the job looked in vain for Pat. At last he ing back down the ties, and called to him: "Hello, Pat! Where did you get off?" Pat turned stiffly, and waving his hand toward the steep embankment. sighed: "Oh-all along here!"

WOMEN PRIZED AS PROPERTY

Have a Definite Value Among African Natives and Are Treated Accordingly.

Although woman in Africa is regarded as property, she has certain rights which are seldom infringed upon, and of these the most important is her right to marry whom she pleases, or rather to refuse to marry one who does not please her, the Southern Workman says. There are two grim reasons for this. First, women married against their wills have been known to commit suicide. Second. women married against their wills have murdered their unloved husbands, usually strangling them when asleep. And to these reasons may be added the fear of marital unfaithfulness. So, in forcing oneself upon one of these women there is liability to a great loss -the loss of valuable property or of no less highly prized life. The young girls are well cared for, partly that they may be comey and draw many suitors. Every girl will tell you frankly that she wishes to marry and have a good husband and children. Every father is anxious to have his daughters marry well. To secure a wife one must pay a dowry in cattle to the father, or, should the father be dead, to the nearest male relative. If a girl is much sought after her father naturally asks a larger dowry. When a man has paid part of the dowry the father may give consent to a provisional marriage and permit the couple to live together. ing the remainder of the dowry his wife is taken from him. Trial marriages are common and can be set aside by either party. Their principal objects in marriage are mutual helpfulness and the perpetuation of the

HAVE MANY FANCIFUL BELIEFS

Bedouin Superstitions, Firmly Rooted, Are of the Most Peculiar Character.

Some Bedouin superstitions are fanciful indeed. They believe that when a man dies of thirst his soul goes forth in the form of a green owl, which flies about above the desert a thousand years, screaming for water. If a fish leaps from the water into a boat where a woman is riding, it is a sure sign that she will soon bear a son. They live in daily dread of the evil eye; the Arab mother fears for her child, lest this curse descend and blight its life. Some say a man so possessed has merely to cast his baneful glance on a bird flying, when the creature will fall to the earth stone dead. If an Arab woman finds the threads in her "nuttou"loom-have become tangled, she blames the meddlesome evil spirits. Many women have their limbs and bodies tattooed in fancy designs, as much as a charm to ward off disease as for beauty's sake.

Manna is still much eaten among Mesopotamian Arabs; the women collect and prepare it from the ground and Chaldeans as well—firmly believe cleaned. that this sweet, whitish gumlike food is cast down from heaven; that it is the same manna which tradition says was cast down from heaven for the children of Israel.—Geographical Mag-

For Nervous Persons.

No one can help feeling nervous times in this age of rush and racket, but it is quite possible to put on the brake, as it were, and not let the nerves run away with us. Here are a few hints on the subject:

"If people fret you, it is not necessary to be rude to them. Try, instead, to avoid them. Don't read books that irritate you. Books are plentiful, therefore put away the offending volume and choose another. If noise at night worries you, don't let it continue to do so. Get up and see to the matter and put it right.

"Don't let yourself get into the habit of being bored. It is not worth while. When you feel it coming on plunge at once into some task that will take all your time and energy. It is better to run away from certain things than to let them irritate you. Such martyrdom is usually unnecessary and bad for it, fight for it, die for it, anything for you all round."

Distance of Moon From Earth. Prosaically, the moon is distant

That, doubtless, was why he secured from the earth a little less than 240,000 cumference of the earth. This is very write to Mildred just two days after- especially one so powerful as this erratic satellite, the diameter of which is 21,162 miles and its mass being much greater than that of any satellite of any other planet of our solar system: Mars having two, Jupiter seven, Saturn ten, Uranus four and Neptune

Explaining "Memory."

When you speak of others as having a good memory, you do not mean Pat was employed on an engineering that at all. Instead of meaning that the man with a "good memory" has was carried to his work by an express accurately perceived an event in the train, which accommodatingly slowed full ramifications of all its details, and recorded it in his whole numan morning, however, the train rushed texture ready for reproduction at will, what you really indicate is that he has good power of retention, irrespective of detailed accuracy or faithfulsaw a much battered Irishman limp- ness of the full recollection.—Dr Leonard Keene Hirshberg.

> Iron in India in Epic Age. That iron was found in large quantities in the epic age in India is evidenced by the fact that it was then employed in making massive statues. In the third or fourth century before Christ, the Hindus were apparently adepts in preparing steel. In the literature of the times, one comes across elaborate descriptions of various surgical instruments for most delicate surgical operations.

> > Where's the Wheels?

Two-year-old Harry had never seen a live lamb, his only knowledge of that animal being derived from a toy one on wheels. While visiting grandfather on the farm, he was taken to the sheep pen to see the lambs. After looking at them for a few minutes, he looked up at his grandfather with a puzzled expression, and asked: "Where's the wheels?"

Deserving Crown of Patience. The crown of patience cannot be received where there has been no suffering. If thou refusest to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned; but if thou wishest to be crowned, thou must fight manfully and suffer patiently. Without labor none can obtain rest, and without contending there can be no conquest.—Thomas a Kempis.

A Bit to Think About. On the doorway of an Italian cathedral are three inscriptions. The first, beneath an arch of roses reads as follows: "All that pleases is but for a moment;" the second, beneath a cross, "All that troubles is but for a moment;" and under the main arch, "That only is important which is eter-

No Cause for Tears. "We have never had a president named Charlie," remarks the Toledo Blade. Nor to the best of our knowledge have we ever had one who was called Reggie or Algernon, but we can't see that the fact is calculated to move any one to salty tears.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Vegetables in Far North. Potatoes, cabbage, cauliflower, celery, lettuce, carrots and turnips of fine quality are extensively grown in Yukon Territory, Canada. Potatoes are the principal crop, retailing at five cents a pound.

Trapped. They were quarreling. "Well, you can't say I ran after you," said the wife. "Neither does a mousetrap run after the mice, but it catches 'em just

the same," replied hubby. Uncle Eben. "Mebbe dar'd be a heap mo' work done," said Uncle Eben, "if dey got out a new model of wheelbarrow every year an' provided a horn so's to make

folks git out'n de way."

Try Thumb Tacks. If thumb tacks instead of ordinary tacks are used to fasten white oilcloth beneath certain hill trees, whence it to pantry and cupboard shelf, the oildrips. Yet the Arabs—and the Jews cloth may be easily removed when

> Achieving Importance. "Some men," said Uncle Eben, 'gets to be looked on as important because dey has to be hollered at all de time foh gittin' in de way."

> True Definition of a Pessimist. "Pa, what is a pessimist?" "A pessimist is a man who, no matter what he gets on Christmas, would rather have the money."

Daily Thought. Youth comes but once in a lifetime. therefore, let us so enjoy it as to be still young when we are old.-Longfel-

Not How Many Books. It does not matter how many books you have. What does matter is what those books are.—Seneca.

Men and Religion. Men will wrangle for religion, write but live for it.-Colton.

HER GOLDENROD DYE

By MURIEL CHANCE.

long time after it happened she could not make herself believe that it was true.

She was weaving in the attic, making the homespun rugs which had become a village industry in the little Pennsylvania town. Her winter's work brought in enough money to buy a few luxuries for her bedridden mother and clothes for Nonie, at school. Suddenly a knock came below and, when Nancy went down, she saw a young man, a stranger, standing at the door.

"I am told that you make the best rugs in the village, Miss McLane," he such as was the glory of Cato and said. "May I see some of your work?" Aristides; but it was harmful to them She showed him some. Certainly the both, and is seldom beneficial to any contours were straight, and not higgle man whilst he lives .- Abraham Cow-

dy-piggledy like those of most of the ley. village rugs. However, the young man was interested in other details than that. "My name is Cyrus Brown, and I am from the rug factory at Altoona,"

he said. "We want to buy the secret

of your vegetable dye-the yellow Nancy laughed. "There isn't any secret about that," she answered. "Everybody here knows that. It's goldenrod. You steep the flowers in hot water and add a little alcohol and

" And Nancy gave him the secret. "May I come another day when you are making the extract?" asked the young man.

"Yes, I reckon I'll be making some this day next week," Nancy answered. "Seems to me, Nancy," grumbled her mother, when he had gone, "you might have got hold of a young fellow like that instead of that good-for-nothing Jim Penny."

Nancy said nothing. But she sighed a little that night when Jim, out of work as usual, sat glumly at her side and asked, for the tenth time that year, when she would marry him.

Nancy and Jim had been engaged for years. But he had never held a po- not," is a very truthful one, and many sition more than a week or two, and, a sufferer from insomnia would be while the girl felt the bond of old as- cured of the complaint if he drank a sociation, she had begun to think seri- cup of hot milk, with a little nutmeg ously of the future. When Mr. Brown called, a week la-

ter, Nancy had a steaming pot of gold- cellent, and hot milk toast has enrod extract upon the table, and he brought restful slumber to many a was quickly initiated into the mystery convalescent. or dyeing the fabrics. "It seems too good to be true," said

the young man "We thought those vegetable dyes had been forgotten long ago. I am authorized to pay you this in remuneration." And he handed her a crisp bundle of bills. Nancy drew back. "Why, Mr. Brown," she said, "everybody knows

ow to make goldenrod dye. It isn't worth anything-really." But he left the bills upon the table and, declining to stay for supper this time, departed. When he had gone

Nancy looked at the money. There were five hundred dollars! Breathless, she ran after the visitor, but he was out of sight. And so she came back and wrote a letter to the

rug factory explaining that a mistake had been made. Her mother, though inclined to agree with this view, was strongly against

Nancy's posting the letter. That evening Nancy, radiant, ran to Jim with a cry of pleasure and told

him what had occurred, showing him the bills. To her amazement Jim became almost inarticulate with anger.

"Five hundred dollars for a trade secret!" he shouted. "Why, it's worth five thousand at the least."

"But, Jim, everybody knows how to make goldenrod dye," Nancy protested. "We'll tell them that we stipulated for five thousand," he said, "and I'll

take this lot, Nancy, to make a first payment on that cottage I spoke about." A few days later the young man

called again. "We have received a letter from a Mr. Penny, threatening to bring suit on your behalf for five thousand dol-

lars-" he began. "The company sent

me to investigate. Do you really make such a claim, Miss McLane?" "Mr. Brown, I don't want to take a penny!" she cried. 'Why, I-I gave you the secret and-"

She brought the money and thrust it into his hands. "That shows you what I feel about it!" she cried. And it took the whole afternoon

until supper time, before Mr. Brown could convince Nancy of the value of a commercial secret. In fact, it took so long that Jim came in upon the couple unawares as Mr. Brown was ex plaining to Nancy after supper was

"Hum! I guess I see where the nig ger lay," remarked the young man, sur veying the couple with a cool stare "Nan, if you're going to let yourself be cheated out of your money by a swin dler like that, all I say is, I wash my hands of you."

Nancy got up with dignity. "Per haps you would like to talk to Mr Prown alone," she said meaningly. But Jim Penny beat a hasty retreat Writing letters was more to his taste He wrote Nancy a long one after the engagement was announced. It contained a request for money. But the girl never knew that, because she put wid you!—whin you're spakin' to a it in the fire unopened. She had left h'officer!—London Opinion. Jim Penny behind her now that the new life was at hand.

"He's just another trade secret between us, dear," said her flance, laughing.

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Carpet Knights.

"Carpet knights," quoth a writer once in the long ago, "are such as have studied law, physic, or other arts or sciences, whereby they have become famous, and seeing that they are not knighted as soldiers, they are not therefore to use the horseman's title or spurs; they are only termed simply It was the most wondarful experimiles and milites, 'knight,' or 'knights ence that Nancy had ever had. For a of the carpetry,' or 'knights of the green cloth,' to distinguish them from those knights that are dubbed as soldiers in the field."

The Best Glory.

I love and commend a true good fame, because it is the shadow of virture; not that it doth any good to the body which it accompanies, but it is an efficacious shadow, and, like that of St. Peter, cures the diseases of others. The best kind of glory, no doubt, is that which is reflected from honesty,

Answered His Question.

Prince George of Denmark was nicknamed "Est-il-possible" by James II. It is said that when the startling events of the revolution of 1688 succeeded one another with breathless rapidity, the emotions of Prince George found vent in the repeated exclamation: "Est-il-possible?" King James, enumerating those who had forsaken him, said: "And est-il-possible has gone, too!"

Indictment of the Cat.

"Many an innocent hawk, skunk, owl or weasel," says a government bureau, "has been shot for the deeds of that sleek highwayman, the house cat. It is safe to say that this marauder, which enjoys all the comforts and protection of the home, destroys in the aggregate more wild birds and young poultry than all their natural enemies combined."

"A Hungry Eye Sleeps Not." The old adage, "A hungry eye sleeps grated on top and sweetened, if desired. Hot malted milk is also ex-

Beautiful Unseen World. There is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the super-

P. Church, in New York Sun.

the employee.

tle covered.

nal beauty and wonder beyond.—Frank

Where Loyalty Counts. Loyalty to one's employer is the first lesson that should be taught to the aspirant for a place in the business world, says a circular sent out by the efficiency bureau of the New York university. The reason given is that loyalty means success to the employer and resultant prosperity to

Sharpening a Worn File. "When a file gets dull," said the master mechanic, "you can restore its effectiveness by pouring a little nitric acid over it. This roughens the raised parts and deepens the sunk parts so that it will again file your nails or cut a bar of iron."

Vinegar in Ink. Very often ink gets stringy or oily. This is caused by the action of the air. A few drops of vinegar put into the ink will make it usable again, but the better plan is to keep the ink bot-

Game in California. California is one of the richest states of the Union in game. The varieties include deer, elk, moose, antelope, caribou, wild turkey, pheasant, duck, goose, brant, plover, snipe and rail.

Man of His Word.

"Is Bliggins a man of his word?" "Unfortunately so. Whenever he sings 'Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl!' or 'I Won't Go Home Till Morning!' he absolutely insists on making good."

Look Ahead!

The present moment is the worst; the lenient hand of Time is daily and hourly either lightening the burden, or making us insensible to the weight.-Robert Burns.

Drink Water for Health. Persons who wish to keep "up to the mark" should drink water systematically regardless of the feeling of actual thirst-before breakfast, between meals, and at bedtime.

Hard Command to Obey. Irate Sergeant (to unhappy recruit, who won't "cut it short")-Silence

Evidently a Reader. Teacher-"What is the elephant hunted for, Emerson?" Bright pupil-"Magazine articles!"-Puck.