

TO MAKE A HOME.

To make a home, we should take all of love, and much of patience, labor and keen joy.

Then mix these elements with earth's alloy With finer things, drawn from the realms above.

The Spirit Home. There should be music, melody and song. Beauty in every spot; an open door

And generous sharing of the pleasure store With fellow pilgrims, as they pass along Seeking for Home.

To narrow bounds, let mirrors lend their aid. And multiply each gracious touch of art.

And let the casual stranger feel the part— The great creative part which love has played Within the Home.

Here bring your best in thought, and word, and deed: Your sweetest acts, your highest self-control.

Nor save them for some later hour or goal; Here is the place and now the time of need— Here in the Home—

THE LAST MESSAGE.

[By H. M. Egbert.]

Gardiner had been sure that it was Margery the moment he set eyes on her on board the transatlantic liner.

But, not having seen her for seven years, he did not know whether she would recognize him.

It is easy to play hide-and-seek on an Atlantic steampship. During the first four days he only caught fugitive glimpses of the girl; then, on the fifth, they came face to face upon the deck.

"Margery!" he exclaimed, and stood looking at her dumbly. She was hardly changed, except for a more womanly figure and a certain wistfulness of expression which had not been there in the old days in London.

How long ago that was! The same thought occurred to both of them. What happy days those had been, under the elms in Kensington Gardens, up the river, when the world was young and life seemed to stretch away eternally.

They sat down side by side. "Tell me what you have been doing," said Margery, and, at her words, the years fell away and they were young once more.

It was a frank story he told. Their quarrel, the upheaval of his life that followed had brought him no good. He had drifted upon the stream, he had awakened to the consciousness that he was becoming a worse man than he had been; then he had pulled himself together and faced life bravely.

Now he was returning from London on a mission for the firm which employed him, connected with the sale of war supplies.

What he did not tell her was that it was her memory which had pulled him back from the brink when he was upon the verge of plunging downward.

"And you?" he questioned, hungrily. "I am married," she answered, and there was a long silence. Presently: "You never married?"

"No, Margery." After a while: "Are you happy?" he inquired. He saw the tears come into her eyes.

It seemed so natural that she should sit there and tell him about it. They had always perfectly understood each other's hearts. She had married, four years ago, a man who had treated her badly. She had left him and gone to



"Margery!" He Exclaimed.

England—but he had pleaded with her to return to him, and she was going back to America, because she felt that her duty lay there.

They parted with averted faces, because each knew that at a word the other would follow—follow to the world's end. And the night of the fifth day came.

Gardiner slept through a confused dream of cannonade, and awakened to hear cries and stamping upon the deck above him. Women were screaming in fear. He thought the ship had struck an uncharted rock and was

sinking. He was glad this was the end. He lay still in his berth.

The cries died away, and he heard the splashing of the lifeboats in the water. Then, with a shriek, something struck the vessel with a shock that made her shiver from stern to bow. Again and again. And now Gardiner understood. A night attack must have been made by a German cruiser; she had given the liner time to get her passengers into the boats and was now sinking her.

The thought of Margery in an open boat at sea came to the man like a blow in the face. He leaped out of his berth, flung on his clothes and rushed up on the deck. He saw Margery. She was standing at his side, under the stars, on a deserted ship, now settling into the water, which bulked around them, a great gray waste, a primal wilderness.

As they stood there a searchlight swept out of the night and enveloped them, and once more came the shriek of a shell, dropping into the water near them. Then the cruiser, evidently satisfied with the result of her work, sailed away; the twinkling lights disappeared.

Flames and smoke were shooting upward out of the stern, but here, toward the bow, they were safe for the moment. But the ship was settling down.

"Why didn't you go?" demanded Gardiner, fiercely. "I watched for you," she answered. "I looked and you were not in any of the boats. They tried to put me aboard, but I escaped. Did you think I would go without you?"

And suddenly she was in his arms, clinging to him, and their lips met for the first time in seven years. It was a miracle of joy to both of them, being together there, the only human beings in that little world of smoking planks and steel that was slowly settling beneath the water.

"Dear," said Margery, "I want to tell you now that I have always loved you, and only you."

"And I you, Margery," he answered. And they forgot their peril, and the approach of death, and, side by side, their arms about each other, they watched the hissing flight of fire and water until the water won.

The submerged stern blazed no longer. Only the sea threatened them now. But the deck was getting lower, and the bow uptilting, and, anxious only to prolong those moments of happiness that had come back out of the past, too late, they sought the upper bridge.

Silently they sat there, watching the slow, up-creeping of the water. Over the horizon a faint light was creeping, and slowly dawn hung out her flaming banners in the sky.

A drizzling rain began, and, forgetting that in a little while they would be struggling in the waters, they moved within the shelter of the little room that had been occupied by the wireless telegrapher. There they crouched together.

"If we could have our lives over again!" said Gardiner. "I never knew how sweet life was meant to be."

"We would be wiser, dear," answered Margery. Mechanically she turned over the papers heaped upon the little table, representing messages received for many on board, but not delivered.

Gardiner stared out into the sea. It seemed impossible that the ship could remain afloat more than half an hour longer.

"Margery," he said, "I believe there will be a chance for us. I am going to throw this table overboard when the end comes, and we will spring together. It will keep us afloat until—until some possible rescue. And, if we live, you will come with me. You shall be mine forever, dear, and we will start our new life in a new world."

"Yes, I will come with you," she answered mechanically. Her face was very pale. Gardiner looked at her; he was surprised at her ready acquiescence; he had expected that the passion which swept him off his feet would at least be met by the plea of duty. There was no shrinking in Margery's mind.

"I will come with you, to the world's end," she answered, slipping her hand in his. He strode out on the tilted deck, and, clinging to the rail, peered seaward, where the ball of the sun was springing into the sky. Black against it rode a tiny craft.

"Margery!" he shouted, drawing her to the rail. It carried the hope of life. And the minutes passed and they stayed there, watching the ship grow larger. The vessel had been sighted, and, though the stranger could not know that there were living beings aboard this derelict, she was pushing hard toward them for investigation.

Half an hour had passed. The vessel was now plainly to be seen. She was a British cruiser. It was a furious race between her and the sea. Clinging to the rail, Gardiner felt the deck at an angle of 60 degrees beneath him. The ship was trembling, precursor of the final plunge under the waves. But life was looking at them again, and the war vessel was very near.

He tore his coat from his back and waved it frantically. The cruiser was now less than a mile away. Suddenly a boat shot forth from her side.

And the last minutes of the fight were never clear in the man's mind, so close was the finish. But he seemed to remember that, as the ship strained and heaved, and gathered herself for destruction, they slid down the upraised side into the boat that lay beneath, manned by a dozen sturdy blue-jackets. There came the hard ply of oars to escape the dreadful vortex, and

suddenly where the liner had been was only a great swirl of bubbling water.

Half an hour later the two sat side by side upon the warship's decks. Gardiner was studying his companion's face. Would she regret? Would she change? Would life alter her willingness to go with him, while her husband lived.

He knew that, as she had drawn him, so she had the power to send him out into life, hopeless.

Margery turned toward him and slipped a paper into his hand. "Read that," she said. "I found it in the wireless room."

Gardiner read: "Your husband died last night." (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Pure Bred Arab Horse. In Cairo a society has been formed for preserving the pure bred Arab horse. It is said that recent changes in the lives and habits of the Bedouins have resulted in the deterioration of these horses. A practical horseman of wide experience says that as a rule the Arab horse is now no better treated than our own horses, whatever may have been true of the old days when such poems as "The Arab to His Steed" were written.

Attention Sportsmen. The Wild Life League of Pennsylvania, a working organization for wild life conservation in this State, is rapidly extending its operations, and is expected to soon begin enrolling members in Centre and adjoining counties. The League, which was launched on January 12th, 1915, has already a phenomenal growth in all parts of the State, and already has organizations in some 34 counties. It is leading the fight in the present Legislature for the improvement of the State's game and fish laws, having had its Field Secretary on the job continuously in Harrisburg since the session opened.

The first Board of Directors named by the meeting in Pittsburgh to serve until their successors are elected at the first annual meeting which is fixed for next September are as follows: Directors—Charles H. Seaton, Uniontown, Pa.; H. E. Brooks, Jr., Pittsburgh, Pa.; M. A. Riley, Ellwood City, Pa.; E. A. Weimer, Lebanon, Pa.; S. C. Bowen, Altoona, Pa.; Dr. E. H. Green, Mill Creek, Pa.; Wayne W. Bleakley, Franklin, Pa.

They have selected as officers for this period, the following gentlemen: President, T. Brown, Ellwood City, Pa.; vice president, Dr. H. M. Beck, Westmoreland, Pa.; treasurer, J. C. Sutherland, Washington, Pa.; recording secretary, John P. Reiff, Norristown, Pa.

Part of the legislation which the League is favoring and has so far successfully advanced at Harrisburg, and the general plan of field work is shown in the following summary:

1.—The prompt appropriation of Hunter's License money to the purposes for which it was contributed and TO NO OTHER PURPOSE.

2.—The enactment of the code, making the seasons for small game begin and end together; establishing small game limits; forbidding the ownership, sale or transportation of ferrets; forbidding hunting for hire; forbidding the sale of squirrels or rabbits killed in the State; and other needed reforms in the game laws.

3.—A new, plain and adequate fish code, which will provide that fish may be taken in the inland waters by hook and line; that unnaturalized foreign fish may not be taken; that pollution shall be abated and that streams may be closed when not yielding fair catches.

4.—That county organizations may have League backing in claims for forestry land extension in their sections, and in their claims for fish, game and game preserves.

MEMBERSHIP. Membership in the League is open to any citizen of the State over 16 years of age. The dues to the State organization are \$1 per year for each member, and the directors have arranged to supply every member with IN THE OPEN, a magazine selling at \$1.50, as part of his membership. The county organizations fix local dues to suit their own needs, the usual figure being 50 cents or \$1. State organizations cost the individual \$2 or less.

WHAT THE LEAGUE MEMBERSHIP MEANS TO YOU. The following pledge is part of the League's enrollment blank and becomes the pledge of the individual member.

THE WILD LIFE LEAGUE MEMBERSHIP PLEDGE. I, the undersigned applicant for membership in the Wild Life League of Pennsylvania, and for affiliation with the Wild Life League of \_\_\_\_\_ County, of the same, hereby subscribe to and agree to abide by the within By-Laws; I further promise to obey the fish, game and forestry laws of Pennsylvania, including the laws protecting song and insectivorous birds, and by any means in my power to aid in the proper enforcement of the same; I further agree to respect the rights of person and property of those who open their lands for hunting, fishing or recreation, and to aid and assist in the apprehension and proper punishment of any who do injury to the same.

Cattle Epidemic Ended. Practical eradication of the live stock foot-and-mouth scourge in the United States was announced recently by the Department of Agriculture. Officers in charge of the campaign waged against the disease during the last six months said that with the single exception of a herd of animals near Syracuse, N. Y., which had been designated for slaughter, today, telegraphic reports from inspectors throughout the country showed the disease had been, to the best of their knowledge, completely wiped out.

Figures compiled by the department show that 124,141 animals have been slaughtered from the time of the outbreak in October to March 25 last.

Don't take pills unless you have to. If you do need a laxative medicine, use the kind that will not make you a victim to the pill habit—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

—For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Incidents of the First Journey on the Homeward Trip.

ALLAHABAD, JANUARY 20th, 1914.

Dear Home Folk: Thus far on my homeward way and although there has been much of interest, nothing really new to tell you about so that again my letter must needs be uninteresting.

I have spent two or three hours with the dentist today and am through with that, so that I am not afraid to start on. Last week one of my teeth started suddenly to ache and hence my stay of two days here, for I was afraid it might cause me trouble on the way home and I had best have it mended right away. The Christmas number of the WATCHMAN found me here, and although there were no letters, it gave me all the Christmas news so that I did not mind not having letters.

While at Cawnpore I was out, both at a charming tea-party and a most delightful dinner party. Two English women whom I had met the first year I came out wanted to say good-bye to me and so I was again wined and dined. I stayed there until Saturday night, then went on to Fatehpur to visit Miss T. and Miss D., delightful missionary women, and had a nice, quiet, restful Sunday, and that was something I truly needed very much, for in my effort to get off, and still do my work, I was so tired I could scarcely think, so was glad of the chance to just stay abed. Yesterday I came to Allahabad, and I will go on tomorrow to Calcutta. It will take me from 1:20 tomorrow afternoon until 6:30 the next afternoon; not an exceedingly short jaunt but still, only the beginning of longer ones.

People have been so kind at giving me addresses that I think I will be able to find some one in each port who will either take me in, or can tell me where to find what I want, so that I am anticipating not the least bother. Can you not imagine me trying to talk the sign language. I'll be very proficient by the time I try it on three or four different races of people, so you may expect me to be tongue-dumb; but I will tell you all the interesting things by my fingers.

I will send the keys to my two trunks in this same mail. I do hope they get home all right, as I know you will like the things they contain. I forgot to say they are having a little trouble getting the trunks off at Bombay, so I may let the bill for freight go home to you instead of paying Cox and Company here for it, as they don't seem to be sure of when they will get them off. I am sorry about this, but I can't help it since I cannot pay a bill when I don't know the amount. Somehow, I always expect trouble here when one don't look after things themselves, and yet I couldn't go to Bombay to take those boxes down. But enough of my troubles—will stop and write to the station master at Jhansi and prod him up, so good-night.

I have given the keys to Miss W., and she will mail them in the U. S., as she reaches home earlier than I will. (Continued next week.)

How Fatigue Will Poison You. In the April American Magazine Ida M. Tarbell writes another article in her new business series entitled, "The Golden Rule in Business." This month's article takes up the length of the working day. Many interesting points and stories are brought out showing the baneful effects of too long a working day. On the subject of fatigue she writes in part as follows:

"Men and women come in the morning to their tasks with a spring of fresh energy within them. Little by little during the hours of labor they empty that spring. When it is dry they must draw from forces which should be untouched. By some strange chemistry which no one understands too well, these intrusions on the physical forces which should be inviolate produce in the human system a true toxic condition—fatigue poison, auto-poison the scientists call it.

"If this fatigue poison passes a point where the period of rest following is not equal to the task of throwing it off and filling afresh the spring of energy, the man goes back to his toil the more unfit he becomes. Slowly the poison invades his system. The repairing forces—food, rest, relaxation, pleasures, and sleep—become less and less equal to the task. The man becomes more and more open to the attack of disease; less and less able to do his work; unfit to improve upon it; unable to grow. He is an unsafe man, too, one not to be trusted among machines in dangerous places. The man has been poisoned into unfitness by the slow accumulation of fatigue poison which he could not throw off.

"It was not work which did this. It was too much work. He needed the work to keep him fit. Without it or its equivalent, a regular physical exercise, his spring of energy would have as surely deteriorated as it did from overwork. The spring of energy standing idle would have soured within him.

"It has taken years of observation and experiment to establish with anything like scientific accuracy the useful effects on the laborer and his product of the too long day. This has been done finally with a completeness which even the courts are recognizing. Moreover, in establishing these facts there have been discoveries made of the effects of the shorter day which have been as heartening as they have been surprising. They are discoveries which upset all the old theories about hours.

"Briefly, they amount to this: An eight-hour day in a well-managed shop yields as large a quantity of work as a ten-hour day, and cuts out almost entirely certain irritations and interruptions which always have characterized the longer work period. As for labor, it has become an axiom in its circle that 'shortening the day increases the pay.' There is many a manufacturer that will tell you that shortening the day increases the profits."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

The youth gets together his materials to build a bridge to the moon, or perchance, a palace or temple on the earth, and at length the middle-aged man concludes to build a woodshed with them.—Thoreau.

Babies vary very much in the amount of warmth they need, as indeed, in the amount of food and everything else. Speaking generally, however, an adequate outfit is found in the provision, first of all, of a little loosely knitted vest (especially valuable on account of its warmth, lightness and porous qualities,) which should be made double breasted and with long gloves. This, in addition to the warm belt, will make two garments. The next thing must be a flannel petticoat, and this should be made long enough to pin up over the baby's feet with safety pins when there is any fear of cold—as, for instance, when the child is taken out in cold weather. And then comes a washing frock with long sleeves.

These are really all that are needed, although there is no reason why a petticoat of fine lawn, made on the same lines as the flannel one, and a frock of similar fine muslin or lawn should not be substituted for the stouter washing frock when fancy dictates. The two fine garments would probably not exceed the single heavier one in weight, and no construction would be added, provided that they were amply loose in fit and properly cut.

Sweet cream is an excellent cold cream and sour milk is as good a whitener for face and arms as any one could wish. Leave the skin in it, allowing it to dry on, then wash with clear, warm water. A piece of cucumber rubbed over the skin will remove tan, and a face wash in buttermilk or in sour milk, into which has been grated a teaspoonful of horseradish to a cup of milk, will eradicate both tan and freckles. A scalded (not boiled) milk bath will often cure obstinate skin affections. The milk should be allowed to dry on.

Beet juice will be found a perfect roguer. An equally perfect face powder is made of six raw carrots scraped fine with half a beer root, and after three ounces of powdered cornstarch have been added, expose to the sun till bone dry. After adding 40 grains of powdered bergamot it is sifted and boxed for use.

The value of lemons in toilet use cannot be overestimated. They will remove most discolorations. A paste made of magnesia and lemon juice smeared on the face at night once a week will keep the skin smooth and white. A teaspoonful of lemon juice with a saltspoonful of soda in a glass of hot or warm water, drunk mornings before breakfast, will keep the system in order and the complexion clear. The most effective cure is found in binding a slice of lemon on the afflicted part over night until the corn disappears.

Among spring suit materials, gabardine is the most popular, and various are the modifications of this fabric. A lightweight satin gabardine, with the lustre which justifies its name, is one of these derivations, and even more striking is the crepe gabardine.

This is found in some of the very latest suits. Golfine has by this time become almost a classic fabric, and this spring we shall see a great many golfine skirts, with probably a little bolero, sleeveless or otherwise, of the same material to connect up skirt with waist of white crepe or voile or silk.

There is a looseness of fit about the necks of both day and evening dresses, whether it is high or low, in the ultra models that gives a peculiar silhouette to the shoulders and makes the best of dressmaking an absolute necessity.

Sleeves go to extremes. Either they are very long or so short that they do not reach the elbow, or are wholly omitted.

Pleats are used to acquire an extra fullness in the more tailored styles of skirts and tunics.

This season the ultra skirt models are frightfully short.

The early spring hat is preferably of fabric, but the hats for late spring are virtually the same as those which will be worn during early and midsummer. Many charming shapes are offered to us by the shops. Lisere or high luster effects in straw, the term "escarlot" being often given to these combinations.

A combination of milan and lisere is particularly smart and is expected to meet with much favor. Lisere will also be used with satin-finished hemp, fiber silk, braud or "visca," tagalpicot, and there will be shapes of a new porcupine braid and of leghorn and even real hair braids with wide lisere borders. For the more conservative woman there will be the all-milan shapes, which are considered exceedingly smart, though they make their appearance regularly each season.

Rough fancy braids will also be in demand. Some of these are fancifully called chrysanthemums, gelatine, porcupine straw, etc. The new braids are very light in weight and exceedingly pliable, so that the home milliner will have very little trouble in manipulating them.

Spanish Omelet.—Beat whites of six eggs until stiff but not dry. Beat yolks until light and creamy. Add gradually one-half cup of milk and one-half teaspoonful of salt and sprinkle cayenne; fold in the whites of eggs. Heat one tablespoonful butter in frying or omelet pan. When hot add mixture and cook slowly until dry. Fold and serve immediately with following sauce: Scald one-half onion, sliced. Drain and cook in two tablespoonfuls butter with one-half green pepper chopped, two small slices pimiento, one-half can tomatoes and one can mushrooms. Do not let butter burn. When onion is soft pour sauce around omelet. Cook both sauce and omelet at same time so they may be served as soon as cooked.

Sour Cream Dressing.—Three-quarters cupful of very sour cream, one-quarter cupful of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Mix all together and pour, uncooked, over lettuce.

FARM NOTES.

Flowers that Will "Make Good" in Your Garden.—Many people at this season of the year are considering what flowering plants they shall put in their gardens. The average housewife, who has not much time to spare on the matter, the child who is just becoming interested in growing plants, and the teacher who is laying out a school garden for the benefit of her pupils will undoubtedly welcome some simple suggestions along this line. The department's specialist and easily grown flowers are the ageratum, the nasturtium, the petunia, the California poppy, and the zinnia. Here are a few pointers on each of them:

Nasturtium—The large seeds of the nasturtium require to be planted much deeper than the fine seeds of the petunia. Sow them in rows where the plants are to grow, placing the seeds about six inches apart in the row, and cover them about an inch deep. When all plants are up, thin so that they stand a foot apart if the soil is rich; if rather thin, it will be a waste to sow them so thick in the planting distance. The plants should be given clean cultivation to induce early growth. If planted in the open at the same time that beans are planted very satisfactory results will follow. For earlier bloom, plant in advance of this date in hotbeds, cold frames, or window boxes.

Petunia—While the petunia grows readily and rapidly from seeds sown in the open about corn planting time, earlier bloom can be secured by sowing the seed in window boxes or hotbeds and transplanting the plants into the open. For localities of New York the most satisfactory method of handling these plants will be to start the seeds in window boxes about April 1st, and to transfer the young plants to the open when the weather permits—about the middle of May. The seeds are very small and should not be covered with earth in the ordinary way. They should be sown on the surface and brought in contact with the earth by firming it with a board.

Ageratum—The ageratum is one of the few blue flowers we have. Its form is somewhat resembles the heliotrope, but has no odor. Ageratums grow well upon almost all soils and through a wide range of climate. For that reason many combinations with them are possible. The plants are neat, bushy, and erect, and produce a profusion of the brushlike flowers throughout the season. The dwarf blue sorts make fine borders and are much used where contrasting color effects are desired. For early bloom the seed should be sown in cold frames or in boxes in the house early in the season (March), but for summer and fall bloom the seeds may be sown in April or early in May in well-prepared beds in the open. Seeds sown in August will produce good plants for winter flowering.

California poppy (eschscholtzia).—The eschscholtzia is an annual of striking character both as regards the form and color of its flowers, which are bright and rich in their tints of yellow and orange. The plants average about a foot in height, have attractive silvery foliage, and produce their large poppylike flowers quite lavishly from early spring until frost. The seeds of eschscholtzia may be sown in window boxes or in a hotbed in March, or in the open where the plants are to bloom as soon as the soil is in fit condition, in April or May in the latitude of New York. In latitudes south of New York the seeds may be sown in the autumn for an early bloom. The plants enjoy a rich loam and should be allowed about 5 or 6 inches of space in the row. When used in beds they may be sown broadcast.

Zinnia—The zinnia is easily grown from seed sown in the open ground. When sown in April the plants will bloom abundantly and continuously through the entire season. During the month of August zinnias are at their best. To secure large flowers and a profusion of bloom the plants must be given ample room for full development, as well as an abundant supply of food. Strong, rich soils suit the zinnia. If the seeds are sown in a dwelling house or in a hotbed in March and the young plants are pricked out once or twice before being placed in their permanent situations, more satisfactory results will be secured than from outdoor-sown seeds unless equal care in thinning or transplanting is given. In addition to their use in the school garden, zinnias can be used for groups, beds, borders, garden lines, and summer hedges. Their average height is 1 1/2 feet. The zinnia is a rather large, formal flower whose colors range through the shades of red and yellow. Their season of bloom is through the late summer and autumn and the individual bloom lasts for a long time, both on the plant and as cut flowers.

Nature's Reliable Guide for Garden Planting.—Nature furnishes guides for garden planting which are even more reliable than the calendar, according to the department's garden specialist. The old residents of the soil such as the maple, dogwood, and white oak are the best interpreters of nature's moods in spring, and quickly reflect them, so that the gardener who follows their silent suggestions may arrange the planting of his vegetables accordingly.

When the silver maples begin to put forth their leaves and the "catkins" appear on the willows and poplars, nature is indicating that the season is right for the planting of such vegetables as lettuce, mustard, onion seeds and onion sets, parsley, the round-seeded peas, early Irish potatoes, radishes, spinach, and turnips. This, of course, is provided that the soil is in good order, which can be determined by taking a handful at a depth of 3 or 4 inches from the surface, compact it in the hand by closing the fingers, and if, upon opening them, the ball of earth gradually falls apart, it is ready to be sponged. Manure should then be buried a full spade depth below the surface and the soil should be made fine and compact with an even surface.

Not until about 10 days after nature has set the date for the above-mentioned vegetables should such garden truck as beets, carrots, and kohlrabi be planted. A second sowing of peas can also be made at this time.

The dogwood and the white oak begin to show signs of awakening at a time when other vegetables may be planted. These include bush and pole beans, sweet corn, cucumbers, muskmelons, water-melons, and various kinds of squash. The gardener and housewife rarely plant too early if they but wait for nature to tell them what to do.