

WHERE IS YOUR FLAG?

I see that a flag you have floating Outside of your window today. Your patriotism denoting today. In quite the conventional way. You feel big and brave. In making it wave. But whisper to me, here apart: D'ye wear it around your heart, my boy. D'ye wear it around your heart?

THE KEEPER OF THE WELL.

It was high noon on the desert. A wagon was crawling in the yellow, shimmering heat of the distance. It came nearer. It was a squat, iron-tired wagon, pulled by two lean horses. Two men sat, silent, under the dirty canvas top. Their sweaty clothes stuck to their bodies; big, dirty drops dripped slowly from their faces and hands. The horses stopped, blowing, near two big cacti. The reins dropped from Bill's listless hands and he swore thickly. Lengthy gulped before he could answer. His tongue felt like a piece of dry, crackling leather. "Bill, we'll walk and drag 'em." The sound of his words seemed to come, not from between his lips, but through the top of his head. He climbed down stiffly. "When they stagger—we'll cut 'em loose. They'll find water somewheres; horses allus do."

body and covered it with the burro blanket. When Bill opened his eyes again Lengthy stood near a small mesquite, scraping his clothes with a stick. It was cooler. The burro was grazing quietly. Lengthy gave him the other canteen. "Feelin' better, Bill?" Bill put the empty canteen on the ground. He looked at the other man a long time, then: "Lengthy, you're all bloody. It is all on your legs." Lengthy raised his head slowly. "Killed a man, Bill." "Killed a man?"—dully—"killed a man?" He sat up with a jerk, his face eager, intense. "Killed who?" "The old man that keeps the well." "Poor old devil! Bill's face tightened. "He was a pretty good man, Lengthy. What for did you kill him?" Lengthy shifted and looked over at the distant sky-line. "He wouldn't give me any water." A new look came into the Irishman's eyes. "Why? Why?" "No—sabe. And you was here—a a-dying." Lengthy turned his back. "Lengthy—Lengthy"—an odd, half-abashed love was in the tone of his voice—"Lengthy, did you walk all them miles and bring back water to me?" Lengthy did not answer; and a silence hung between them. Suddenly Lengthy said quietly: "I wouldn't have killed him, but when I went down in the little hollow for water he went in his tent, brought out his shot-gun. He shot at me twice—hit me right here."

A Jewish Republic in Palestine.

The adoption of a resolution by the Kehillah, the organization which represents the sectarian and educational interests of three-quarters of the 2,500,000 Jews of Greater New York, expressing confidence that the United States, together with its Allies, will use its best efforts toward the realization of the hope and aspiration of a Jewish people for the re-establishment of a free and publicly recognized Homeland in Palestine, is, says the Provisional Zionist committee, indicative of the eagerness with which the Jews throughout the whole world are waiting for the word which may come from either Washington or London, or from both capitals simultaneously, that their twenty-century long aspiration has at last been realized. So certain and so imminent does this appear that every day the Zionist movement gains new and notable converts. Israel Zangwill, the noted English writer, was the first of these. He had held aloft the movement, doubting its practicability; then Jacob H. Schiff, of the international banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., came forward in advocacy of a Jewish spiritual center in Palestine; Adolph Lewishson, the copper magnate, came next. And every day new names are added to the roster of those who are prepared to work for the upbuilding of a Jewish Republic in an independent Holy Land, set free by General Sir Archibald Murray's army, which is fighting its way through Palestine to the conquest of Jerusalem.

DER KAISER'S PRAYER.

Mein Gott, will you mein partner bee? You don't know who I am? Ich been der German Kaiser, Der, Emperor, well, I am. You know I vipped dem Belgians, Unt mit bullets filled Russia full, Unt I'll vip France unt Italy, Unt plow up Johnny Bull. For all dem odder nations, I wouldn't gift a damn, If you'll zuff be mein partner, Unt I'll vip dem Uncle Sam. You know I got dem submarines, All Europe know dat vell, But Edison's got a patent now, Dat plows dem all to Hell. Now Gott, if you do dis for me, Den you I vill always luff, Unt I'll be Emperor of de Earth, Unt you be Emperor Aboff. But Gott, if you refuse me dis, Tomorrow night at leffen I'll call mein Zeppelus all out, Unt declare var on Heffen. But I wouldn't ask dis all from you, But it iss plainly seen, Ven Edison pushes dat button, I got no submarine.

American Commission to Italy.

Sending of an American commission to Italy to ascertain how best to establish political and commercial relations between the United States and this country has been advised by the American Ambassador, Thomas Nelson Page, it is stated. Page has been studying the opportunities for the development of trade between the two countries. If the United States does not now improve the political and business relations with this country, it will be Italy's fault. Indication of the eagerness of Italy to meet the United States more than half way has been shown in the large number of articles printed in the newspapers lately, not only urging but demanding that the Italian Government seize the opportunity presented by the entrance of the United States into the war to cement these international relations. Italy was not more than three weeks later than the English and French Governments in appointing a commission to go to the United States to confer regarding the war help to be extended, particularly in the way of new loans, and during this period important newspapers like the Messagero of Rome, and the Corriere della Sera of Milan printed series of articles attacking the Ministry for its slowness in creating this commission. These articles were not mere political attacks, but written by patriotic men who desire closer relations with the United States and feel that the entire prosperity of Italy depends on these relations. Writers in the Corriere della Sera pointed out that Italy formerly had been under German domination, was now threatened by English exploitation, and that her future as a nation depended upon new and free relations with the United States. In this connection the American financier, George B. Page, who has spent his entire business life in Italy, and who appreciates the business opportunities of the Nation, said to the Associated Press: "The success of establishing lasting and profitable relations between the two countries depends entirely upon the personnel of the commission sent here by the United States and the trouble it takes to look into the business opportunities here." David Lurin, of California, who established in Italy the International Institute of Agriculture, said: "Italy and the United States were never so close together as during the past few years. This situation came about first through the Italian immigration and then by the business following war upon that. There's a big chance now for Americans to trade here and sell here clothes, all the things sold in mail-order houses, machinery, machinery parts and manufacturing outfits. The Italians have got started, the war has waked them up, has forced them to do things well and quickly, and all they need is a little more help. What they can do has been shown in the glove industry. It used to be thought that the French were the only people who could make gloves. In the needlework industry they have already begun to supplant the Jews around New York and they are showing up well in that line in their own country. Italy has a big and sober population. All she needs is to put it to work, to teach it how to work, and for that reason American business organizers are necessary."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT There is a way to do everything, even if it be but to boil an egg.—Emerson. Strawberry Ice Cream.—For strawberry ice cream, boil together two cupsfuls of sugar and four of water for half an hour. Then add two quarts of strawberries and cool for a quarter of an hour longer. Freeze, and when the dasher is removed fold in a pint of whipped cream. To set delicate embroideries, doilies, waists, etc., soak them before washing for ten minutes, in a pail of cold water in which has been dissolved a tablespoonful of turpentine. A little sugar added to oatmeal while it is cooking improves the flavor. To remove yellow stains from the margins of engravings carefully sponge them with a solution of hypochloride of calcium. A piece of sandpaper is of great help in removing stains from cooking utensils. Never roll up children's socks, as this stretches them so badly at the ribbed tops that they wrinkle and fall down when worn. To clean white leather bags or belts, use oxide of zinc. There are many aids to the home dressmaker nowadays. One is a clever little net bodice foundation that comes by the yard. It is simply white net about seven inches wide, edged on both sides with narrow lace. It is boned every five or six inches. So when you wish to make an evening or afternoon frock, you cut off a length of this net sufficiently long to reach around your waist—and you fit hooks and eyes along the edges, which you securely turn under. And there you have a bodice foundation. To the woman who knows the full value of dress the question of whether she will wear a straight or a barrel skirt is rather secondary, after all. A woman who really has the trick of being always stylish and well groomed is much more troubled as to whether she will succeed in finding all the necessary accessories of her costume so they will harmonize with one another. Most women have been through the enlightening but discouraging experience of a selection of hats, veils, sunshades, shoes, etc., buying these according to the fancy of the moment or because of their individual beauty. The day she assembled them with her dress or suit she found that, beautiful in themselves, they did not go well together at all, and she wore them uneasily and unhappily, feeling that perhaps she looked like a patchwork quilt! It is very difficult to go shopping and buy coldly and with forethought—to plan a wardrobe so that everything will be in relation. Yet it must be done with as good grace as possible, for it is the only way to be really well dressed. Don't be led into the dismal mistake of thinking that your "favorite" color must of necessity, become you. By some perversity of fate quite the reverse is often the case. What's your best color? Well, pull your dressing glass into a north light (the most cruelly truth telling light of all) and try first one and then another shade until you are really sure. Here are a few general hints that may help you to select the colors to be tried: White suits almost any one—unless she has a yellow skin. Ivory white is the best and most becoming shade. Tans and browns go with brown eyes and russet locks. Turquoise blue imparts its color to light gray eyes. Dark crimson, maroon and claret color all demand color in the wearer, while dark green brings out any pink tint in the cheeks. Pearl gray makes a good skin look fairer and dark blue should not be worn by the pale or sallow complexioned lassie. When occupied in such pastimes as reading, writing or sewing, or in fact when in any sitting position, it is very easy to slouch in one's seat and as a result curl the spine up in some outlandish and unhealthy attitude. This is naturally injurious to the spine. It impairs the breathing and is generally weakening. Not only that, but it will, if done continually, cramp the muscles of the abdomen and cause indigestion and intestinal trouble. Sometimes the results of this constant sitting in an unnatural manner proves fatal. To sit correctly and comfortably is the easiest thing in the world if once the habit is acquired. The feet should be placed flat on the floor, heels together, toes slightly apart. Crossing the ankles while seated often appears awkward, and aside from this it will deform them continually. The back should be erect, though not rigid, and the head held comfortably high. Whatever the work on hand may be, it should be raised to the level of the eye. This avoids strain, both of body and of eye. This correct attitude should be practiced constantly and one will note readily how much better one feels and how truly restful it is. Far more so than the lounging position. If this is remembered, there will be more bright faced women and more attractive personalities. There is nothing so distinguished as a dignified and at the same time unassuming bearing. This is not out of reach of any one of us. Over 400 women are fighting alongside the men in the Russian army. For the first time in history, the wife of a President participated in inaugural ceremonies, when Mrs. Woodrow Wilson stood by the side of her husband while he took the oath of office for his second term. New York State has more working women than any other State in the Union.

FARM NOTES.

It is estimated that seventy-one per cent. of the spring plowing was completed in this State before May 1. Tennessee is the largest strawberry producing State with an estimated production of 25,000,000 quarts. It is estimated that almost four per cent. of the ground sown to wheat last fall has been plowed down on account of the severe winter killing. The condition of wheat compared with an average in Pennsylvania on May 1 was 87 per cent., while it is only 73.2 per cent. in the United States. The average yield of maple sugar and syrup per tree in this State is estimated at 3.5 pounds as compared with 2.2 pounds last year and 3.3 pounds in 1915. The condition of timothy and clover in the State indicates a crop of about 1.26 tons to the acre as compared with 1.4 tons per acre for the bumper crop of last year. The winter losses of honey bee colonies in the State is placed at 11.8 per cent. during the past winter as compared with 17.1 per cent. in 1916 and 15.7 per cent. in 1915. The prospects for a big peach crop from the peach belt of the State remain exceedingly bright. In the western end of the State the peach buds were winter killed in many sections. The average production per acre of both wheat and rye in the State this year is expected to be below the average for the past ten years. Present indications are that the average yield of wheat will be 15.6 bushels per acre, and of rye will be 15.2 bushels per acre. Ants are industrious workers, but they are so industrious that they become a nuisance for they will infest houses, particularly the pantries, hunting sweets. They are also to be seen climbing trees where they find aphids. The aphids secrete a honey dew on their abdomens of which the ants are especially fond. There are ants which carry aphids to the roots of corn, others carry aphids to the roots of strawberry plants. To control ants one must follow them and find the nests. Four in each nest a little carbon bisulphide, and immediately cover the nests with damp cloth or clay to prevent the fumes from escaping. The fumes being heavier than air will sink to the bottommost portions of the ants' nest, smothering them. When you find that your garden or lawn has been plowed by some subterranean animal that leaves ridges all about, you become peeved. The moles do this work. They are hunting for earth worms, and all kinds of larvae which infest soil, and so are really your aids because they help to get rid of insect pests. They do not eat vegetable matter, so that even the choicest bits of apple or potatoes that have been poisoned for them remain unharmed. The only way to catch them is by means of traps specially made for this purpose, and which can be purchased at hardware and agricultural supply stores. They are sometimes dug out, but as they are very sensitive to all vibration of moving objects overhead they retreat immediately when danger threatens, and so are seldom found. Why the Turkey is Disappearing from Pennsylvania.—There is a good deal of evidence to show that the turkey, which at one time had representatives as part of the poultry flock on every farm in the State is only now occasionally found there and has in fact as a commercial crop disappeared from the State. The turkey, being without question the king of all domestic poultry, as a table bird, it seems too bad that farmer, producer and city consumer both are nearing the stage where they no longer can enjoy turkey for Thanksgiving and Christmas. All of which is mostly unnecessary in the opinion of W. Theo. Wittman, poultryman of the Bureau of Farm Advice, Pennsylvania State Department of Agriculture. He says that if turkeys are a crop that is getting more and more difficult, then it is mostly due to the grower himself. The turkey is a native of Pennsylvania, though here prodigiously and will continue to do so if given the chance. These chances are: First, a relentless culling out of the breeding stock, anything that is small or weak, or that was slow growing or that was ever sick, etc. Among our wild turkeys Nature attends to this unceasingly and unparagonably. In damping the breeding stock roosting outdoors and keeping it lean. If it gets fat in October and November, it must begin to get thin by January and must be thin when breeding season comes. Every turkey grower should hang these first turkey rules in his home or office until they are so impressed upon him that he can never forget them, for, while what follows is also of importance, these first ones are altogether of prime importance. Third, avoiding as much as possible incubating turkey eggs in any way except by the turkey herself. Several generations of chicken reared turkeys and the turkey refuses to live. Fourth, when the pouls or young turkeys hatch let them alone with the turkey hen and do not feed them anything. Allow them range and freedom but no man fed food. Fifth, feeding young turkeys "to keep them at home" as so many think they must do lest they trespass, has largely made turkey growing the failure it now is. Turkeys must roam, must find their own feed if they are to live and while it is true that trespassing turkeys may do some slight damage to farm crops all the damage they ever do is entirely offset by the tremendous amount of harmful bugs and noxious weed seeds they destroy over the land they are trespassing. Probably not a single bird that we have and that we protect and invite can equal a growing turkey at these things. Sixth, the turkey rules to live, seem simple enough; are very simple, the only trouble seems to be that the horse sense they embody is rarely employed. As to turkey diseases, there are none under this method.

Up-to-Date Battle Cry.

We'll rally 'round the hoe boys, and join the ranks of toil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" We'll train the crops to grow, boys, as tillers of the soil, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Where there's work to do, boys, we'll gather on the spot, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" To duty we'll be true, boys, and till the vacant lot, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!" Nature, kind mater, will aid in our need. Down with the tater; up with the weed; So we'll rally 'round the hoe, boys, and train the crops to grow, shouting the battle cry of "Feed 'em!"—Boston Post.

Keep Pigs the Latest Advice. Keep pigs instead of chickens, is the British government's latest advice to householders bent on maintaining the food supply at the least possible expense. It appears that it costs less to feed a pig than it does to feed a little chicken. Chickens eat too much corn for want of which horse racing is apt to be halted in England, while pigs will clean up all the waste and scraps from the table. —Subscribe for the "Watchman."