Bellefonte, Pa., April 18, 1919.

#### IF WE ONLY KNEW.

If we knew the cares and trials. Knew the efforts all in vain. And the bitter disappointment, Understood the loss and gain-Would the grim eternal roughness Seem-I wonder-just the same: Should we help where now we hinder, Should we pity where we blame?

Ah! we judge each other harshly, Knowing not life's hidden force-Knowing not the fount of action Is less turbid at its source; Seeing not amid its evil All the golden grains of good; And we'd love each other better If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives That surround each other's lives, See the naked heart and spirit, Know what spur the action gives Often we would find it better Just to judge all actions good; We should love each other better

If we only understood. -By Rudyard Kipling.

#### THE FIELD OF HONOR.

A Story of Courage and Self-Sacrifice

(Concluded from last week). Jim Forrest, the day after, received a registered letter containing a check for eleven hundred dollars. The letter read briefly:

I am instructed by my client to hand you this check, and to inform you that there will be mailed, each week, to your mother, for an indefinite period hereafter. a check for ten dollars. I have no further instructions, except to preserve absolute secrecy.

Jim did three things: The first was to go to the lawyer who had sent the letter and ask who had given the money. He got no answer. The second was to seek out old Eph and ac-

cuse him of sending it.

"Lawdy, suh," the old darkey chuckled guilelessly, "where you think I
gwine git 'leven hundred dollars?

Don' you joke an old man, boy."

gave up hope of discovering the identity of his benefactor, was to enlist. One of the charms of old Eph's nightly performances had been that he never asked for money. It was his custom to remain sitting cross-legged upon the paving from beginning to end. He never rose to pass his hat or his palm solicitously among the listeners; and he never went so far as to set a tincup or a similar receptacle invitingly beside him. If coins were tossed, his way, he caught them with his inverted banjo; if none were toss-

ed, Eph never complained. But about the time Jim Forrest enlisted it was remarked that old Eph began to get greedy. At first he interspersed among his songs little half-caught remarks about the exceeding tinctly more tangible. It was a mathard times, the high cost of living, even for a dry old darkey. A little later he introduced the custom of passing his battered old hat out through the crowd. He never carried it himself; he simply tossed it to the nearest and then broke into a gay melody to hide his confusion while it went from hand to hand. Eventually he fell into the habit of leaving his their pockets and turned away. hat, bottom side up, upon the paving between his feet; and he referred now ty for putting coins into it. Some people who had known Eph for a good many years thought he was becoming miserly. They told stories, from man to man, about beggars who owned half a dozen apartment houses out in Dorchester.

But, all in all, his earnings did increase. In the days before the war he sometimes went home with one dollar, sometimes with two, or even five; or he might trudge up the hill with only a few pennies to show for his night's singing. On the whole, however, there had always been But dat ain' no r enough, and he had laid up something

gone. Eph was bankrupt; and not only that, but he had mortgaged his earnings. He had pledged his future. He had promised to send to Jim Forrest's mother the sum of ten dollars every week. And in spite of the fact sat upon the stones; and Ragan drove that in the past he had never averaged earning ten dollars a week, he intended to keep his word.

He believed, in the beginning, that this would not be hard. He would have to demean himself, to ask for money, to invite gifts, and he must make other sacrifices. He gave up his comfortable little two dollar room and took another which cost him half a you."

Yas, suh," said Eph. dollar less. He gave up altogether the sliced baked ham that had always been his delight, the occasional eggs, the bananas. He ate meagerly, and scouted his old colored landlady when she tried to force food upon him.

"I ain' no beggar, Mis' Hopkins," he told her. "When old Eph cain' pay his way, he gwine git out o' here to ceptional merit, Jim had been comsom'eres where he can."

In the beginning, matters went well enough. He was able to take the promised ten dollars to the lawyer every week, and to live on what remained. And when he heard that Jim Forrest was in the army, the old darky sang in a fashion that he had not equaled for a dozen years. The next day he boasted to his landlady:

'Ol' Eph ain' here at all, Mis' Hopkins! Y'all jes' thinks he is." 'long, Eph, you ol' scamp!" she

"I'm tellin' you," he repeated, "Eph ain' here. Ole' Eph's in de army now. Ain' ol' Eph no more. He's a fine, stroppin' boy big enough to cut the

"Whut you tryin' let out, any-hows?" she demanded. "You sayin' somethin'? Or is you jes' talkin' th'ough yore hat?"

But he would not lay bare his secret to her. Eph knew white folks. He knew that Jim Forrest wouldn't want it noised abroad that a negro street-singer was supporting his mother. But he carried his old head high; and when he met on the street one day that Sergeant Hare who had refused him enlistment, Eph went in-

Eph told his lawyer, the next week, to ask Mrs. Forrest to give them word of Jim; and when she wrote two weeks later that the boy had been admitted to an officers' training camp, Eph danced or his bowed legs and told Mis' Hopkins loftily that she

would have to step lively now.

"Howcome?" she demanded.

"'Caze I'm an orf'cer now."

"Yore bughouse," she assured him.

'De booby men'll git you." Eph thought nothing of her words at the time; but two or three weeks later it was repeated in a way that frightened him. He had fallen into acting a little comedy of his own, a habit infinitely soothing to his soul. When he climbed the Hill every night he fell into the way of marching stiffly down the middle of the road to face the Memorial, and of coming to a halt there and saluting after the fashion of his Civil war days. He used to fancy that the eyes in the sculptured faces of the marching soldiers turned sidewice to leak at him. sidewise to look at him. He used to imagine that the arm of the officer wrought in bronze flicked upward in an answering gesture. And there were nights when he stood thus for a

minute or two, speaking his thoughts Walter Ragan came upon him so, one bleak dawn in mid-November. Old Eph, very stiff and straight, was saying respectfully:

"Yas, suh, Cunnel; I'se a soldier now. Yas, suh. Gwine tuh be an orf'cer, too.'

"You, Eph, what are you doing out there?" Ragan called. Eph looked around and cackled glee-illy. "Howdy, Miste' Ragan?" he called

'What are you up to?" "Jes' makin' my reports to de cunel," said Eph gleefully.
"Look out, Eph," Ragan warned
m. "You'll go bugs, and I'll have to

ship you out to Waverly."

Eph had laughed at Mis' Hopkins's cautions, but Ragan's warning was another matter. Eph had the negro's deep-rooted awe of the blue uniform and the helmet, and Ragan's word hushed him instantly; it chilled him with a sudden, cold fear.

That little accumulated hoard of savings had been Eph's protection against old age. He had expected it The third thing Jim did, when he would one day make him comfortable while he waited his time to die. He had known it would always keep him out of the institutions he dreaded. But now that it was gone, Eph felt stripped and defenseless and afraid. So he hushed his mirth and touched his cap to Ragan.
"Yas, suh," he said.

"Get along home to bed," Ragan advised him.

"I'm goin'," said Eph; and he went. Ragan, considering the matter afterward, wondered if old Eph's mind might not, indeed, be weakening. The old negro was growing thin; and Ragan thought that this might hard times, the high cost of living, even for a dry old darkey. A little were tightening purse strings. There pennies. A quarter thrown to Eph would buy a thrift stamp. And men, thinking this, returned the quarter to

One week in mid-December he had only nine dollars and thirty cents on and then in his songs to the necessi- the appointed day. He borrowed the remaining seventy cents from the lawyer, and repaid the loan next day in spite of that gentleman's resist-

> "Naw, suh," Eph told him proudly.
> "Dis heah's my arrangement, suh. I'll manage."

> The next week he brought ten dollars, and the next. But for two days of that second week he ate nothing. He admitted this in the cold dawn, when he stopped for a whispered colloquy with the figure of his old colo-

"But dat ain' no matter, suh," he assured the inscrutable officer. ' coon don' need tuh eat. Nothin' for a rainy day.

No one had known of his little but skin an' bone, anyhow. Lawdy, wealth; no one knew now that it was suh, what good is vittles tuh me?" Cold had struck down on Boston in December, and it held and intensified as January came. Sometimes people listening to Eph's singing thought the old man must be shivering where he him away two or three nights and bade him warm himself. But each time Eph looked at him with such pitiful entreaty against this kindness

"Have it your own way, you old idiot," he told Eph. "If you want to freeze go sheed and from the cost of treeze go sheed and from the cost of treeze go. freeze, go ahead and freeze. don't look at a man like he'd kicked

He duly met his obligations in the first week of that cold January; he was at his post through the second week. On the appointed day, when he went to make the payment, the lawyer had good news for him. Jim Forrest's mother wrote that, for ex-

missioned a captain. "You understand, Eph," the attorney explained, "this means he'll have a good salary. So his mother can get

along all right now. Eph's feet were shuffling on the floor in a soft but jubilant hornpipe. "My man's a captain, suh," he chanted. "An' I put him in where he cu'd be it. Same as if I 'uz a captain in de

"By Jove, Eph, you're right," the lawyer agreed. And there was a suspicious moisture in his eyes when he had shaken Eph's hand and seen him But there were no tears in old go. But there were no tears in old Eph's! He was riotously happy, madly happy, tenderly happy. In the early dusk he spread a newspaper on the cold stones of the pavement by the kiosk, and sat him down there and

lifted up his voice in song. . . . People said afterward that Eph had never sung so tunefully. His voice had an unusual purity and sweetness; it was as tender as a woman's. There was an exaltation about the old man, so that the discerning eye seemed to

see a glory hanging over him.

It was a bitter cold night and the to a fit of merriment that made the Eph still singing, and with no one

sergeant think the old darky had gone near to hear. He bade Eph stop and

go home, but Eph protested.
"Please, suh, Miste' Ragan; dis is my night tuh sing, suh." Ragan, shivering in his warm garments, said harshly: "This'll be your night to freeze to death. Get up and

Eph got up. There was nothing else to do when a policeman commanded. Ragan watched him cross the street and called, "Good night."

Eph looked back and nodded. "Good night, suh," he echoed. "I'm

gwine right along."
He started up Park Street; and Ragan went on his way, trying the shop doors, huddling in the doorways to

avoid the wind blowing on his aching hands Eph went up the Hill. Half way and passed the Shaw Memorial, he had always stopped to look at it. Now saw Ragan disappearing; so when he saw Ragan disappearing; so when he came to the top he felt safe in turning aside a little to pause before the Memorial and report his triumph to

explained the matter very respectfully; and, for all the howling of the wind, he was sure he heard the low exclamations of his comrades in the graven ranks there; and he was sure the officer looked down at him, and spoke with him, and praised him. . . The night watchman at the State House across Beacon street reported afterward that he had thought, in the night, he heard the sound of martial music in the street. It might have been a banjo and an old man's voice;

he could not be sure.

"But it sounded like a fife and drums to me," he said over and over "I came to a window and lookagain. ed out; but I couldn't see a thing. Thought I must have been dreaming." Whether it was old Eph's banjo and old Eph's song he heard, or whether it was indeed the shrilling of invisible fifes, welcoming a hero home, I cannot say. He says it was the "Bat-tle Hymn of the Republic" that he heard, so Ragan thinks it was only old Eph. But I am not so sure. . . . At any rate Ragan found Eph in the morning. The old darky was hud-dled at the base of the Memorial, cuddling his banjo in his arms, while above his head the sculptured ranks marched interminably on.

Ragan and the lawyer between them decided to tell Jim Forrest the truth of the matter; and it was Jim who devised old Eph's epitaph. That which he caused to be set upon the small, white stone was a familiar phrase enough, but glorious as simple things may be:

OLD EPH January 17, 1918 Dead on the Field of Honor. By Ben Ames Williams, in American Magazine.

### Mother's Pension League.

A canvass of the Pennsylvania Legislature by the Mothers' Pension League shows that sentiment is almost unanimous for a larger appropriation for mothers' assistance. As a result of the influenza epidemic more widows and small children have been left in the State and the high cost of living has depreciated the value of the allowance. The success of the administration of the fund has much to do with the favorable consid-

Forty counties in the State are cooperating with the State authorities and with the passage of the new appropriation from ten to fifteen additional counties will join at once and secure the appointment of local boards. An attempt to divert the administration of mothers' assistance in unorganized counties into the hands of the Juvenile court has failed, and it has proved before committees of the Legislature that the Mothers' Assistance law of Pennsylvania is resistance law of Pennsylvania is re-garded as the standard for every oth-The herds off the Pribilof Islands are er State in the union where mothers'

pensions are granted. Allegheny county, has appealed to friends of the movement throughout the State to have before the state to the the State to bring before their representatives in the Senate and House of Representatives the necessity of a needs which are constantly increashas left more than 50,000 orphans in Pennsylvania.

### Treat Oats for Smut.

Thousands of bushels of oats are lost every year in Centre county due to oat smut. Last year 150 farmers treated their seed and the average saving was anywhere from \$2.00 to \$8.00 per acre or a total saving of

cents per acre and no farmer can afford not to treat. The following meththe old method of soaking the oats. 1. Mix 1 pint of formaldehyde

50 bushels. 2. Spray solution on the grain as it is being shoveled over, taking care that the mist is well distributed. A small hand sprayer, the atomizer or shoo-fly type holding a quart, does

very nicely. When all the grain is treated shovel into a pile and cover carefully

for five hours. 4. Oats may be sown at once with a force feed drill or spread out and allow to dry thoroughly otherwise. 5. Disinfect sacks, bins and drill

with the same solution. R. H. OLMSTEAD, County Agent.

#### Famous Sistine Choir to Tour the United States.

New York.—The famous Sistine choir from Rome will make a concert tour of the United States under the auspices of high dignitaries of Roman Catholic Church this spring, it

was announced recently.

The choir which is the oldest and most famous known to the Christian world, will come here in May. It is composed of 32 choral chaplains, and for many centuries these singers have had the exclusive privilege of singing at those services and ecclesiastical functions at which the Pope officiates in person. The Sistine choir was founded in the fourth century by S. Sylvester whose pontificate extended from 314 to 325.

# REAR AXLE NOISES.

Grumbles and Groans Mean Trouble in Sight.

There are many perplexing noises from time to time about the rear end of a car probably after it has been run some hundreds of miles. One go without immediate investigation, if not attended to the not attended to they may develop into serious trouble and great ex-

The most common noise is a grum ble or groan not very loud, but most noticeable going around corners. Such a noise probably comes from the dif-ferential, and it is a lack of lubricant. Mary, He's not here, but risen. Naturally, this trouble may be remedied by replenishing the supply of lubricant.

Another noise is a grumble or groan similar to the first, but much founder and more distinct. The cause of this noise is worn gears. It may be quieted a little by keeping the differential case full of a good grade of heavy fibre grease.

heard at irregular intervals. The cause of this noise is that one or more chips broken from the gears have become mixed in the grease and churned in between the cogs of the gears. The reason that this is so serious is that every time a chip gets caught in between the cogs it tends to break them off and make more chips. To detect this trouble certainly, jack up both the wheels and spin either of them, listening carefully for the un-welcome knock. To remedy this the lubricant should be removed and the housing thoroughly washed out with kerosene, causing the chips to fall to the bottom of the casing. Sometimes these chips get caught in between the cogs and refuse to be dislodged with just kerosene. If this happens they should be removed with a hammer and chisel, according to motor. After all the chips are out one should file (with a very hard file) all the ace as rough and sharp spots on the gears, fabric. making them smooth. This may prevent further trouble from breaking. By jacking up the wheels, spinning them by hand and listening carefully,

remove all such material. (The method used for this removal will depend upon the type of housing). The lubricant may now be safely replaced. If frequent trouble is experienced from the breaking of cogs, it may be wise to make the following change: Drill two holes one-quarter inch in diameter, about a foot from each wheel, in the under side of the rear axle housing. Take out the old grease and fill the differential case with heavy oil (gear box oil). If now any chips are broken off they will fall to the bottom of the case and not become

making due allowance for the absence

of lubricant, one can ascertain if all

chips have been dislodged from the

gears. When satisfied that all unde-

sirable matter has been dislodged and

washed to the bottom of the housing,

a menace to the gears. The holes in the axle housing will prevent the oil from running out on the wheels and internal brake bands, if such exists, and the loss of oil will be found hardly noticeable. After every 5000 miles of travel, oil should be drained off and replaced with fresh lubricant.-Phil-

#### adelphia Record. Seals Bring in Revenue.

Washington, D. C. -Uncle Sam now receives about \$1,000,000 annual revenue from his Alaskan fur seal service according to a statement made today by H. M. Smith, Commissioner of Fisheries of the Department of Commerce. For several years the killing of seals was stopped by law, but by an act of Congress in 1917 it was resumed to a limited extent during the last year under vigilant official supervision.

Under the new methods adopted estimated to be made up of about 525,000 individual seals. The num-

average of about \$50 dollars each. The change in plan of marketing has been of greatest benefit, larger appropriation to meet the missioner Smith states. The old plan was to send skins to London in a ing. The recent influenza epidemic raw state and sell them for \$9 or \$10 apiece. They were then prepared in England for commercial use, and them. By doing the curing and treatcan consumers large sums formerly paid in duties.

### Wishes to be Thought Dead.

According to word just brought from France, Harold McWilliams, one Chicks From "Lady Victory" Eggs of Uniontown's best-known young men, was so badly disfigured od is very simple and does away with bursting shell that he permitted the report of his death to reach his wife and parents. Memorial services were with 1 pint of water. This will treat held for him at different churches and

in the Elks Lodge.

Two soldiers who had just returned from the war zone and who were friends of McWilliams brought the astounding news that he was not dead, but that they left him in a French hospital, so badly mutilated and disfigured that he preferred his family to think him dead. Relatives of the young man will ask the Red Cross and the War Department to investigate the report.

### Discover 4000 Tons of Coal.

Danville, Pa.-Dredgemen on the Roaring Creek empties in the river, the coal being of fair size and fine quality. The deposit covers an area of about an acre and at most places has been found to be two feet thick. It is estimated that the discovery will yield about 4000 tons of coal.

The deposit lies under about 12 feet of water, but with the dredgemen using improved machinery, it will not be a difficult matter to get it. With the removal of this coal the Susquehanna in the vicinity of Danville will be almost completely cleaned of coal, until another old-fashioned flood on the North Branch brings down a fresh supply from the mines.

-They are all good enough, but the "Watchman" is always the best. Our head cook died yesterday.

#### EASTER POEMS.

By Ella McMillen, Dayton, Ohio. Hark! the Easter joy bells ringing, Praises to our risen Lord. Beauteous flowers their perfume bringing All the earth, with love accord Christ is risen, Alleluiah!

Alleluiah! Christ our King. Praise the Lord sing Alleluiah! Christ is risen. 'Tis His own day; Let the earth proclaim the message, Praising Him in joyful lay. Chirst is risen, Alleluiah!

Alleluiah! Christ our King. Lo! 'tis God's own angel watching O'er the tomb wherein Christ lay;

Risen triumphant, Easter day. Christ is risen, Alleluiah! Alleluiah! Christ our King. Praise the Lord, sing Alleluiah Christ is risen from the tomb;

All the earth is full of gladness,

Perfect flowers in beauty bloom Alleluiah to our King! Praise the Lord, sing Alleluiah! The most serious noise is a knock Christ our Savior, Lord and King Over death, He's risen triumphant! Listen. God's own angels sing:

Alleluiah to our King! Praise the Lord, sing Alleluiah! Christ is risen, 'tis His own day; Let the earth proclaim the message, Praising Him, in joyful lay: Alleluiah to our King!

#### RIM NEGLECT.

Broken and Ruined Tires Often Re-

sult from Bent Rim. The average motorist, despite his constant endeavor to decrease his tire upkeep cost, frequently overlooks one of the most important long mileage factors, according to some of the tire experts of Akron, where most of the tires are manufactured. Rim neglect, they say, is just as serious a tire menace as low-grade rubber or defective

Inasmuch as most discussions concerning tire conservation deal largely with the tire itself, one of the larger rubber companies is sending out a statement concerning the rim situation. It is pointed out that bent, loose, creeping and rusty rims are conditions that the tire consumer must always guard against.

A bent rim, for example, has ruined many tires under 500 miles of service when that same tire would have run six or seven thousand miles if proper atention had been paid to the rim. The bend in the rim caused a break in the tire just above the bead—such a break is most destructive

and costly. Loose demountable rims also cause a lot of tire trouble, if not watched carefully. When one of the wedges becomes loose the rim starts "working" and gradually the other wedges become loose. A "creeping" rim is the result and the valve stem bears the whole strain until it is finally pulled off. Furthermore, those wedges are often tightened up unevenly. This ends in what is referred to as a "wobwith a hammer to get the rim off or the rim, but every blow on the tire earlier the plants will bolt to seed may cause a fabric break and that is without forming heads.

very serious. Rusty rims are dangerous because they corrode tubes, make it hard to change tires and sometimes result in "freezing on" of the tire. Rims should be cleaned at least once every six months. Ordinary paint sometimes placed on the rims after the cleaning process is not good practice inasmuch as the heat generated by the tires melts the paint and the tire sticks to the rim. Graphite is much better for this purpose.

### Puddlers' Wages are Reduced \$3.50.

Lewistown, April 16.—The Logan Iron and Steel company, Burnham, have posted notices announcing a reduction of \$3.50 per ton to puddlers with sliding scale reduction amounting to about thirty per cent. in other departments. The cut affects six hundred men and was made according to the statement of the company, to cover the twenty-seven per cent. reduction in steel and iron prices agreed upon by the War Labor board and steel magnates and to permit the when sent back to this country we paid a duty of about 75 per cent. on plants working under the Lebanon scale competing with other mills ing here we have greatly increased our revenues, besides saving Ameriafter being idle several weeks owing to a strike of the Amalgamated Association of Steel, Iron and Tin Workers of America in which the men fail-

# ed to gain their demands.

are Sold at \$10 Each. "Lady Victory," the world's champ-ion hen, owned by the Pennsylvania Poultry Farm, on the Columbia pike, near Lancaster, is still on the job—laying like a "house afire"—and the first chicks that will be hatched from her eggs have already been contracted for at the rate of \$10 each. A Massachusetts man has placed his very popular and it well deserves a order for two chicks, and when they place in all gardens. Small sowings are hatched and ready for shipment, within the next month, they will be given the company of a dozen or fairly hardy and will stand a little more chicks of ordinary parentage, warm during their transit down East. Two chicks—\$20! Some money.

The owner of this wonderful hen was formeraly an employee at the Hamilton Watch Works. One of the bosses aided him financially and he Susquehanna river have discovered a ventured into the business, and after big deposit of river coal near where ups and downs is now reaping suc-

# Not in the Manual.

Farmer (to one of his laborers, recently demobilized)—Well, Pat, which do you prefer, being a farmer or a soldier

Pat-In one way, sir, I'd rather be soldier. Farmer-And how's that?

tell you to stand at ease. Kitchen in Mourning.

"Here, waiter. This steak is pos-itively burned black." "Yes, sir. Mark of respect, sir.

#### MAKE THE GARDEN WORK ALL SEASON.

The importance of keeping the garden working during the entire growing season is now becoming better understood, with the result that a fair proportion of our amateur gardeners now plan their ground with this end in view. It does seem absurd to prepare land by heavy manuring and careful digging, and yet only work it for two months or so. This, of course, refers to a short season crop such as lettuce, early beans, peas and such like, which will have finished their season of usefulness by mid-July, and from this time on throughout summer and fall in many, many gardens, the ground occupied by vegetables remains idle. In addition to the untidy appearance of the gar-den created by allowing the old vines or plants to remain, it is a most wasteful procedure to allow a single foot of ground to stand unoccupied, as by making successive sowings we may keep the ground working for us

right up to frost. Imagine being without snap beans after mid-July, when we may enjoy them until the vines are killed by To accomplish this we make successional sowings at intervals of three weeks until late July and in some sections up to mid-August. There may be a little danger attending the latest sowing, but such a risk is well worth taking and it is a simple matter to protect crops susceptible to frost by covering them for a few nights with old sacking or even paper, as it does not require very heavy covering to throw off a little frost, and if we can bring the plants safely through the earliest visitation of Jack Frost the plants may be immune for several weeks thereafter.

If we except the grower for market, Bush Lima beans are not as a rule sown more than once, but in this vicinity we can sow them up to late June or even early in July and depend on receiving a nice late crop. We cannot refer too often to the

advisability of having young beets for table use during the entire season. There is no comparison in flavor and tenderness between these half-grown roots and the fully matured article. To enjoy them always at their best, successional sowings must be made every two weeks or so up to late Ju-

This also applies to the small early carrots, such as Amsterdam Forcing and Golden Ball. Cabbage for fall and winter use should be sown toward the end of May or first week in June. From this sowing good plants should be ready for planting out during July, to follow some early crop. Planting at this time, try to have them set out following or just preceding a good shower, otherwise the plants will require to be watered at planting and perhaps followers.

watered at planting and perhaps following, according to local conditions. Cauliflower may also be sown at the same time, but use early varieties, such as Dry Weather and Best Early. When planting out cabbage or other members of this family during summer the leaves should always be cut half back, and the plants will recovbly" tire, and the tread is worn down er much quicker from the shock or prematurely. At other times motorists pound both the rim and the tire of transplanting. If you have never grown Chinese cabbage do not omit on. The pounding of the rim doesn't to give it a trial this season, but do do any particular harm, until it bends not sow the seed until August; sown to give it a trial this season, but do

Celery, as a rule, follows some early crop, such as beans or peas, and the seed for this planting should be sown towards the end of May. The seed bed if sown in the open) must be made quite fine, though if only a limited number of plants are required it may be sown in a wooden flat or pan, using a very light and porous com-post. The seed should only have the merest covering of fine soil, not more than one-eighth of an inch, shading it from the bright sun so that fre-

quent watering will not be necessary until the seed germinates. When an inch or so high, transplant to other flats, cold frame or in a specially prepared bed in the open, spacing them fully two inches apart. The soil should be rich, and it is an excellent plan to have a layer of old rotted manure or leaf mold two inches thick and two inches under the surface. The seedlings will quickly send their roots into this cool and nourishing sand and growth thereafter will be rapid and sturdy, and they will form a mass of fibrous roots which will later insure safe transplanting to their permanent position in the gar-

When not limited to space, sweet corn should be available from July until frost. This, of course, entails successional sowings, starting from late April (according to location) and sowing at intervals of ten days to two weeks, according to the varieties used. When using one variety only, such as Golden Bantam-that sweetest of all sugar corn—a sowing should be made every ten days, but if we sow a first early, mid-season and late variety each time, then an interval of three weeks should elapse between the sowing, the last being made about the middle of July.

Kohl Rabi, a comparatively short season vegetable, is now becoming should be made at intervals of two or three weeks until early July. It frost in the fall. The roots should be

used while small. Lettuce, our most important salad plants should be on our table every day throughout the summer and well into the fall. Therefore, to accomplish this, repeated sowings must be made at regular intervals. In the early spring we will sow such varieties as Earliest Wayahead. Black Seeded Tennisball and Big Boston, or when a particularly hard-headed small lettuce is desired, Tom Thumb

will fill the bill. Okra, or gumbo, is a desirable addition to the vegetables grown in the home garden. It has been grown and used for years in the South, where it Parmer—And nows that are perfectly growing seais found in almost every growing is found in almost every growing is increasing in popularity in the north.

In regions where the growing seasons are very short, okra plants may be started in a hotbed or greenhouse and transplanted to the open ground. Okra is easily grown on any good soil, and a few plants will be sufficient for the average family.