

Bellefonte, Pa., August 29, 1919.

THE MAN WHO DIDN'T SUCCEED.

he won.

said.

say

His eyes burned.

"We are wasting time, sir!" id. "We are not bold enough!"

are about equal. I will stake my en-

of the oak that bears the Gardiner or-

the board. Come sir. What do you

ble. Alvarez did likewise; then tak-

the jack of clubs. "That is excellent," said Alvarez

He extended his hand, looked straight

into the Colonel's eyes and turned up

have graced the coronation of an em-

leisurely pace down the stairs and in-

to the street. His dugout was wait-

ing for him at the town wharf. He

"What do you propose, senor?" The Colonel's face grew grim.

They sing of the men who build the mills And girdle the earth with steel; Who fill the hour and wield the power That moulds the public weal Honor to them that in honor do The work that the world must need, And yet in chief I hold a brief

For the man who didn't succeed.

"Tis not to excuse the indolent; No plea for the down and out; Nor specious rot condemning what The leaders are about. Merely to ask in casual way Of those who chance to read. For fairer view, and kinder, too,

Of the man who didn't succeed. His house is small, his table light;

His family must endure The snubs and sneers of the buccaneers Those debts fall on the poor. Yet his is a home and no hotel, His wife is a wife indeed, There's nothing above his children's love To the man who didn't succeed.

Admitting it's true that he did not make The most of his talents ten, He won no pelf nor raised himself At the cost of his fellow men. His hands are clean, his heart is white, His honor has been his creed-Now who are to say that he

Is the man who didn't succeed?

THE ORCHID.

(Concluded from last week).

At this moment Colonel Philip rode up, mounted upon a powerful white horse, and the interesting botanical discussion came to an end. It was resumed, however, on subsequent occasions, for Alvarez demonstrated that he was not the man to abandon a flor-and passed them to the Colonel. The icultural adventure merely because the affair presented difficulties. He became a frequent visitor to the Gardiner home and was always welcom-ed with cordiality by Sophia, who said artlessly that she found him very sympathetic.

The Colonel, for his part, continued to treat the young Spaniard with impeccable consideration and regard. Alvarez had been presented to him by his life-long friend, Judge Oldmaster; therefore, the former was entitled to all the privileges and immunities that the latter might have claimed. Colonel Philip would have felt it a shame and a degradation to betray the to my possessions. I wish you a very slightest distrust of one whom cir- good day, sir!" cumstances had invested with the sacred mantle of friendship.

But though he conformed punctiliously to the code of his day—and it was a very punctilious code—he could not help but feel within himself those impulses and emotions which no amount of social discipline could eradicate from his heart. Beneath a calm and imperturbable exterior he concealed a dislike for the elegant Alvarez that grew shortly to absolute ha- her back in two long braids. A wontred. The cleverness of the man in derful Spanish shawl of heavy silk avoiding any suspicion of impropriety, the cool impudence with which he fell from her shoulders to her feet. wooed the Colonel's wife under the

ing he walked stiffly to the table. "What fire is that, Ramon?" "You call me Ramon! You look at me—I am mad for you! Yes, yes, I For a moment the two men faced each other, their glances crossing like swords. The unnamed, unmenlove you, Sophia, my beautiful I have loved you from the first. I would do anything to possess you!" "Not so loud! My husband may retioned enmity between them had come to its crisis, and both knew it. It was no longer a game that they were engaged in, but a desperate combat which would end only in the turn at any moment.'

"Let hm come. He is nothing. I have destroyed him. He is crushed and broken. He will blow his brains ruin of one or the other. Finally, Alvarez drew a long breath and with a graceful gesture of his hand said: "Let us proceed, senor!" out in a week. Oh, Sophia, give me your hands-

She placed her hands in his and swayed toward him. There were or-ange-blossoms in her hair. The per-They cut, and the Spaniard drew the high card. From that time on Ramon's luck never waned. Occafume of them filled his nostrils. sionally it fluctuated, but in the end he won. The table before him was "You have made one little mistake, my Ramon. You have forgotten the

soon heaped with the Colonel's checks, flower that grows upon the oak-tree."

soon neaped with the Coloner's checks, I. O. U's, and other promissory mem-oranda. "The garlands of fortune have white leaves," said Alvarez, and showed his teeth in a fleeting smile. "What is a flower?" "In this case," she said, "it is more than a flower. It is the luck piece of his family; the thing in which he has The Colonel thrust out his hand his faith. As long as it remains un-picked, he will not be wholly crushed. He will not despair. He will not— die!" She lifted her face and looked slowly, covered the little pile of pa-per, and crumpled it in his fingers. long at her lover. "You must win the orchid;" she said, with an ardor that thrilled him, "when you have done that, you will have slain him as sure-"Your own property on this river. So do I. With the money that you ly as though you had thrust a dagger have won from me our possessions

into his heart!" "Sophia!" cried Alvarez triumph-antly. "You are mine!" And he tried antly. "You are mine!" And ne theu to take her in his arms. She, howtire holdings, sir-with the exception ever, glided away from him. and going to a cabinet at the side of the chid-against yours. I exclude the oak for sentimental reasons. Otherroom, took from it a pack of cards wise, my whole fortune is placed on which she held out to him. "When you have won the orchid," she said, smiling, "you have won-me."

"It is a heroic wager," replied Al-"It is a heroic wager," replied Al-varez steadily. "But since you have suggested it—I accept!" "Good!" exclaimed Colonel Philip, He gazed at her with his passion smoldering in his eyes. "You a right," he muttered. "It takes "You are woman to know a man's true weak-ness. I will play him once more. I will offer to stake everything against and taking pencil and paper he wrote out an informal deed of gift for his ancestral estate, making reservation only as to the oak-tree. This docuthe flower. I will rob him of his luck ment he placed in the center of the ta-

"Ah," cried Sophia suddenly. "but suppose that you should lose! I had not thought of that!" She put her hands to her breast and her eyes latter deliberately drew one. It was grew wide with apprehension.

Alvarez laughed, a cruel, malevolent laugh. "I shall not lose," he said; "I have

a charm against losing." -the king of hearts. Colcnel Philip Gardiner rose from his chair with a dignity that would

"What is it, my Ramon?" "I can not tell you; but it is a very excellent little charm. I learned it long ago from a gambler at St. Augustine.

have graced the contribution of an one peror. Placing his right hand upon his breast, he bowed superbly to the Spaniard: "You have won. sir. Our game is finished. If you will call up-She came close to him and once more he breathed that ineffable fragrance of orange-blossoms.

on me tomorrow—shall we say be-tween three and five?—I will make "I shall "Tell me," she pleaded. "I shail be tortured with dread until I know." arrangements to grant you full title He smiled recklessly. "Well, why not—since you love me!" not-So saying, Colonel Philip, holding himself proudly erect, passed from the room. He walked at his usual

Taking the pack of cards from her hand, he ran the colored bits of paste-board expertly through his fingers, finally selecting the ace of spades. Then from a table near by he picked up a paper-knife, and with this instrument slightly roughened the edges of the card.

stepped into it and in due time reach-ed home. He went directly to his "There is my little charm," he obwife's room and knocked on her door. served. Sophia herself opened it. She was in negligee, and her hair hung down

"I am so dull." said Sophia, "I do not yet see-

"It is very simple. We sit down to embroidered with crimson flowers, play, the Colonel and I. The pack of cards is on the table between us. In reaching my hand to cut I run my

ly your good omen, you will win; if not, you will discover how false a

thing was that to which you had en-trusted your faith." The Colonel confronted her with clenched hands, his eyes as bright as steel. "Yes," he said. "That is true. One must risk one's treasure to dis-cover its true value." He turned to Alvarez and said, "Are you sure that you wish to do this?"

Quite sure, senor!"

"Then I will play."

one!

Sophia without a word brought the packet of cards from the cabinet and laid it upon a table in the center of the room. The two gentlemen stood upon either side of this table; Sophia the room. The two gentlemen stood upon either side of this table; Sophia remained standing at the end of it, it are seen in plaid Angora trimming mechanically waving her silver fan. "Will you shuffle, sir?" said the Colonel politely.

Alvarez picked up the cards and shuffled them with clever, nervous gestures, after which he placed them evenly upon the table.

"Pray cut, senor," he said. The Colonel drew a deep breath, bowed and reached forward; but at that instant Sophia seized his arm.

"Let me draw for you, Philip," pleaded, in her soft, musical voice. "It may bring us luck—and I'm sure that Senor Alvarez will not mind."

Alvarez could hardly repress a laugh. She was making it so very easy for him. "Not at all, senora." The Colonel stepped aside, folded his

arms and bent a cruious gaze upon his wife's enigmatical and slightly smiling countenance.

"Very well, madam," he said; "draw for me!"

Sophia leaned over the table. Her small hand rested momentarily upon the pack; her dainty fingers seemed to be in quest of something; then very slowly she drew forth a card and

turned it face up. It was the ace of spades.

Alvarez sprang back with an excla-mation of fury, but Sophia's steady dark eyes met his. He controlled himself by a tremendous effort; the muscles of his face trembled spasmodically for a second, then composed themselves into an expression of sickly equanimity. Gathering up the rem-nants of his debonair manner, he made Sophia a low bow.

"Senora," he said, in a voice that shook slightly, "you have beaten me." From the pocket of his coat he took a slip of paper and held it out to the Colonel.

"Ie return to you, senor, the deed of gift of your estates. I assure you that it has been a weight upon my heart. And now, with your permission, I will take my departure.'

"Permit me to accompany you to

your barge," said the Colonel, whom good fortune had elated no more than ill fortune had dismayed. Neverthe-less, as he and Sophia walked with Alvarez to the water's edge, he drew her arm through his and tightly

clasped her hand. The three came to the great oak and as though by common implse, all stopped and looked up at the golden flower about which had revolved the singular drama just concluded. Alva-rez was the first to speak.

ue of your orchid is its beauty, which would soon vanish if one picked it." "To me" raplied the Circuit and the fands when eating.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT.

And fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns .- Shakespeare.

Keep a steel crochet hook in the sewing basket for pulling out basting threads. The small hook can be easily inserted under the closest basting threads and will pull them out more readily because of the hook. When not in use, insert the hooked end in a cork to prevent the needle from slipping through the basket or penetrating the fingers.—Country Gentleman.

on wool fabrics.

Coat dresses with hip godets are shown at the openings. Among the numerous dresses shown

at the openings are many of tricotine featuring trimmings of gold brocade on velour or velvet.

The fitted bodice and bouffant hip line are featured in some of the openings.

Some of the new dress models feature the low waist basque bodice that has been popularized in separate blouses.

Many of the newer dress models concede the greater width at the sides of the skirt, but apparently there is considerable reluctance to give up the loose, comfortable long lines of the chemise dress. This style seems to be repeated or retained in many of the new models.

A number of fashionable resorts report that black satin, meteor and knitted weaves, continue to hold a leading place, though from fashion sources comes increasing talk of a vogue of brown for fall.

Many of the higher-priced suits are featuring vests of fur, with mole the apparent favorite.

The paletot or short, straight line coat mentioned in cables describing the Bernard and Drecoll openings are seen in high-class retail showings. They are made up for both women and Misses.

Collars of the high Medici type are featured on three-quarter length tailor-made suits shown at Docuillot's opening.

More green seems to be shown for suits here and more is spoken of in edge. Paris than for a long time.

Brown is reported the season's leader for suits. Different shades are used, but mostly dark ones are utilized.

Excepting in the severe tailor-made models the Redingote suit is not seen very much. Self-plaided velvets and rough

weeds are exploited in the newer fall displays of skirts.

Earmarks of Breeding .- Learn how to gracefully use your arms. Never reserve or postpone the proper use of them until you have on a best gown and think that at that time a special gesture can be brought out to go with the gown and allure. Such a species or artificiality is always detected.

vanish if one picked it." ' replied the Colonel, "the just as repellant as unpleasant

FARM NOTES.

-Change of pasture is good for the sheep.

-Young sows that do well with their first litters may be considered good brood sows.

-Swine that are to be exhibited at the fairs should be serum treated before being shipped.

-Throughout the entire country there is a general awakening of interest in better livestock.

-Yellow poplar, or tulip tree, the largest broad-leaf tree in America, has been known to reach nearly 200 feet in height and 10 feet in diameter.

-Rotten plums and peaches under the trees will carry the rot fungus over winter and start the rot in spring. Rake up and burn these or dig or plow them under.

-Don't have any dangerous places in the stables, such as a broken or splintered board in the side of the stall, or sharp pieces of boards lying around where the animals can get injured.

-Pod spot is a very common pest on beans in moist gardens. Pick the sound, unspotted pods for seed and store them by themselves. Avoid hoeing or working among beans when they are wet they are wet.

-Veterinarians are required by law to report to the State Veterinarian, Harrisburg, Pa., all cases of hog cholera coming to their attention. Hog owners and dealers should do so just as promptly.

-Of all products sold from the farm, butter takes the least fertility and restores the greatest amount to the farm. It is well known that the most fertile sections of the country are those where dairying is carried on.

-When the new stock sow or boar is received at the farm, put by itself for a month or six weeks at least. If at that time it seems perfectly healthy and has been improving in flesh, it is safe to put it with the other stock. This is a safe preventive of the in-troduction of disease on the farm.

-Burlap, bought for four cents a pound, is a good thing for heading the barrels. Take the wooden hoop off the barrel, but not the wire hoop immediately below it. Spread the burlap over the top, drive the wooden hoop on, nail it and trim the burlap off within three or four inches of the

-After pear trees come into bearing be cautious about over-stimulating the trees by furnishing too much nitrogen or practicing too severe pruning or too much cultivation, since such practices encourage the growth very readily.

-The hair of a dairy cow should be fine and soft; the skin soft and plia-ble and not too thick. A good dairy cow rarely carries a thick, stiff skin. A great deal of emphasis should be placed upon this matter in selecting dairy cattle. The bone should be fine and free from coarseness in order to give the animal a look of refinement.

-It is claimed that in the blood of animals there are six or seven times more salt than potash, and that the composition of the blood is constant. To keep animals in good health a def-Elbows inite amount of common salt must be assimilated. The addition of salt to animal food increases the appetite, promotes the repair of tissue by its searching diffusion through the body and stimulates the rapid using up of its waste products. Salt increases muscular vigor and activity, and improves the general appearance and condition. Salt fed daily to hogs increases to a considerable extent the gain from the feed consumed. -The dairy industry is the greatest safeguard to nutritious food, says James Foust, Director of the Bureau of Foods, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. If we permit the dairy industry to decline or lapse we will soon become an inefficient people. The cow is the foster mother of the human race. From the earliest time the thoughts of men have turned to this kindly and beneficent creature as one of the chief sustaining sources of human life. It is all very well to play up the family milk bottle, but don't forget that the cow in the country must be supported, and without her the bottle would be of little value. The cow is the greatest supreme nourisher of the human race. The dairy industry in the United States, it is estimated, represents about two billion dollars a year in output, many millions in investment, and an army of about six million workers. When the extent of man's dependence is fully realized, there will come a grateful acknowledgment that the dairy cow dispenses the one perfect food without which the world could not be nourished. -The Pennslvania Deartment of Agriculture reminds the farmers of the State that one of the big items of expense that by many farmers is given little attention is the loss caused by lack of care of farm machinery. This does not pply to the economic farmers, but does apply to the careless farmer who leaves his implements where he last used them, and often without protection from the weather. The binder has about completed its work for the present year and the mower will soon be through. These two pieces of machinery are expensive and should receive proper care and attention now in order that they may be in good working order that they needed next year. Dirty bearings should be well cleaned and given a heavy coat of oil or grease to prevent rust. The sickles should be removed and stored in a dry place after having been given a good cleaning and oiling. Repairs should be ordered now before you forget what is needed. This will avoid delay when the machine is needed. Above all, such high-priced articles as a binder or a mower must be hous-The average life of the binder is ed. only about five or six years but with proper care and attention it will last double this length of time. Machinery exposed in the elements after the work is completed, shows carelessness and is expensive. Paint and adequate protection from the elements are cheap forms of insurance for expensive machinery. A ma-chinery shed is a practical and eco-nomical investment.

Colonel's very nose, aroused in the latter a desire to destroy Alvarez body and soul. In addition, Colonel Philip was tortured abominably by that baffling sense of Sophia's mys- has happened? Why do you come to tery, by the enigmatical smile that me? was like a veil upon her spirit. At times he was consumed with horrid fears and would have taken a grim joy in questioning her outright concerning her attitude toward Alvarez; but that, of course, was impossible.

The tremendous strain of repression under which he now lived found an outlet in but one channel. Since he could not employ his strength, he indulged his weakness. He would go to town and play for days. His skill at the gaming-table, however, had entirely deserted him. He played recklessly and lost large sums—almost invariably to Alvarez, for the latter alone would gamble for the stakes he named. So overpowering did these become, indeed, that one night Judge Oldmaster, taking his courage in his hands, ventured to suggest a limit to the wagers-a thing without precedent in the history of the Planter's Hotel. Colonel Philip, sedate and self-possessed as always, agreed without protest to the new ruling. In the morning, however, when the game concluded, he drew Alvarez aside and proposed that they continue to play alone.

"You, sir," said the Colonel blandly, "are a sportsman after my own notion. Let us sit down together, without limit or restriction, and see

whom good fortune will favor." "That is agreeable to me," return-ed Alvarez, meeting the Colonel's penetrating glance with a cool smile, especially as fortune is, according to the writers of mythology, a goddess of great beauty."

Thereupon the Colonel engaged a private room and they began to play. At the end of six hours the Colonel had lost heavily. His composure, however, had not been disturbed in the least, nor apparently had he suffered the slightest physical fatigue. He sat like a man of iron, smoking his little clay pipe, downing his occa-sional glass of whiskey and gambling away thousands without the slightest evidence of excitement. On the con-trary, he at last threw down his cards, and looking across at Alvarez, re-marked politely that the game seem-ed to be a trifle dull. "I suggest, sir, that we eliminate the deal and cut for stakes."

Alvarez hesitated for the fraction of an instant, then said softly: "I am at your service, senor."

So they cut for the stakes, wagering huge sums upon the turn of a single card, seeking to overwhelm each other by the sheer magnificence of their folly. It became not so much a contest of riches as a trial of nerve. They played all night, and Colonel Philip, by systematically increasing the size of his bets, won back all that he had lost At deubrack a recest he had lost. At daybreak a recess was taken and the Colonel, flinging himself down on a couch, slept for an

When he awoke, Alvarez was sit-ting at the table calmly shuffling the cards. "If you are sufficiently refresh-ed, senor," he said, "we will continue our game."

"I regret to have kept you waiting, sir!" responded the Colonel, and ris-

She was inexpressibly beautiful. When she saw her husband s ing there upon the threshold, she drew back with a little gasp. "Philip!" she exclaimed. "What

The Colonel's head sank upon his breast. "I have lost everything," he said in a hollow voice.

"You have lost- I do not understand."

"Alvarez! I played with him-his fortune against mine. He won. I am a pauper, and you, Sophia-" he raised his eyes and looked at her in be his death-stroke!" agony-"you are a pauper's wife."

She stood immobile, but her slim brown hands clutched the flowered shawl and drew it closer about her body, as though to shut out the chill that breathes from the very thought

of poverty. "You played with Alvarez!" she murmured. Then: "No. no! There must be same mistake! It is too monstrous!

"It is true. He owns everythinghouse, lands, slaves, money

She caught his arm. Her eyes, inscrutable as always, searched his. "Surely you have saved something!" Colonel Philip smiled bitterly. bitterly. "Yes, I have saved something. have saved the great oak and the Gar-diner orchid. God knows why, since "Pray do not let it grieve you from the day it bloomed I have suffered only misfortune."

"There was a shadow prepared for us," said Sophia simply. "It has fall-en." She walked to the window and stood gazing out at the sweet stretch of lawn, all paved and mottled with sunlight; at the noble trees tracing their graceful patterns against the sky; at the blue water sparkling beyond the fringe of marsh grass along the shore.

"Sophia!" cried the Colonel at last. Sophia: Ched the booked at him over her shoulder. "If you please, Philip," she said, "I should like to be alone. I should like to remain in my Ramon's teeth gleamed beneath his room for a while."

face hardened and a pallor came over it, leaving it like stone. "Very well, madam," he answered, and with a "Ah

was galloping across the open country on his great white horse, with such a dread countenance as to frighten the negroes at work in the fields.

barge, with somewhat the air of a conqueror. The Colonel had not yet returned, but Sophia, adorned in her loveliest gown, and looking like an angel who knew how to smile, receiv-

ed him in the drawing-room. "Ah, welcome, senor," she said softly. "I have been expecting you." softly. "Senora!" he exclamed. "You are not angry with me? You do not hate me?"

me "Why should I hate my own coun-tryman?"

"But I have ruined your husband. Has he not told you?"

"Yes, he has told me."

"And still you do not— Ah, So-phia, can it be as I have dreamed? Are you perhaps burned a little by that same fire which consumes my bosom?'

thumb--so, across the end of the pack. One card has a roughened edge. I draw it out. It is the ace of she exclaimed. "What spades. There is none in the deck to ed? Why do you come to equal it. Thanks to God, I have won everything!"

into soft, appreciative laughter.

"Ah, but you are clever, my Ramon! It only remains, then, for you to induce my husband to play." "That will not be difficult," said Al-varez, and added mercilessly, "It will

Shortly afterward they heard the sound of hoof-beats on the drive, and Sophia, snatching up the cards, returned them hastily to the cabinet. Then she seated herself, and opening the silver fan that she carried at her waist, moved it languorously to and fro. Alvarez sat down in a chair some distance away. They were thus decorously disposed when the Colo-nel entered.

He was pale and gaunt, but apparently as composed as usual. He bow-

ed to Alvarez with cold civility. "I observe, sir," he remarked, "that you are as punctual as you are fortunate.

"I am in haste to dispatch a melan-"Pray do not let it grieve you, for

it does not me. Indeed, sir, such preciousness as may be lost upon the hazard of a card is not worth the consideration of a gentleman."

Instinctively-and perhaps unconsciously-he glanced at the handsome figure of his wife; but her face, at that moment was concealed behind her fan. Colonel Philip once more addressed himself to Alvarez.

"If you are ready, sir, we may as well proceed to the settlement of this tiresome affair. It will not take long,

one. I should like to remain in my oom for a while." He drew himself up sharply. His ce hardened e neller control of the or-chid, senor!"

"But that can mean nothing to

madam," he answered, and with a bow he walked from the room. Going down stairs he summoned the stable-boy, and ten minutes later man heart is subject! This very hour, as I passed beneath the branches of your great oak—still yours, senor, for all my good fortune That afternoon, at three o'clock, —it seemed to me that the flower Ramon Alvarez came in his elegant growing there was the most beautiful -the most desirable object in the world. In truth I would rather possess it than all the rest of my win-

nings put together-----" Sophia rose from her chair and came forward with a rustle of silken cloth. "Why do you not play for it, then?"

"Madam!" exclaimed the Colonel sternly. But Alvarez uttered a cry of satisfaction. "An excellent suggestion, senora!

Let us play for it, by all means. Col-onel Gardiner, I will stake your whole estate against the orchid! Will you play?" The Colonel's face flushed. "Sir."

he burst out, "I'll see you damned..." Sophia placed her hand on his sleeve. "Why do you refuse, Philip?" she queried breathlessly. "What good is the orchid to us now? If it is tru-

'l'o me,'

true joy lies in possessing it!" Sophia lifted her gaze to her hus-band's face, and it seemed to him as though the veil had fallen from her "There's one virtue of spirit at last. At the conclusion of this speech, Sophia clapped her hands and burst neither of you has observed. One prizes it for its beauty, and one for the delight of possessing it, but I, senors, I see only one thing, and that is how closely it clings to the oak it loves!"—By Dana Burnet, in Everybody's Magazine.

U. S. Fabric Tires Still Great Favorites.

the manufacture of tires which give astounding mileages, yet there are many automobile owners who have

type. The United States Tire company reports sales of its fabric brands that ing in gesture than in substance, show these tires are continually gain- whether between men and women or ing favor among motorists who want just women. good tires at a moderate initial cost.

President J. Newton Gunn, of the United States Tire company has re-ceived this letter from a New Haven merchant, telling why he remains firm in his allegiance to the "Chain" tread:

"I think 20,346 miles up to date is a remarkable record for three out of a set of five of your 35x41 'Chain' tread tires. They are still on my seven-passenger car in serviceable condition, and the car is used every day. "The full set of five tires was put

on my new car the first week in March, 1915. The first of the set went out of commission April 2, 1918, after running 16,103 miles. The second blew out beyond repair the month following, but the remaining three have been running ever since. I have had few punctures or blow-outs, owing to the elasticity and durability of the tires.

These tires are sold exclusively by Paul McGarvey, Bellefonte; Hubler Bros., State College; J. H. Baney, Howard, and J. Harris Clark, Blanch-

ard.

Swallows Feed Almost Entirely Upon

Insects.

If you want to free the neighborhood of mosquitoes, encourage swal-lows to make themselves at home, says a report of the American Forestry Association. These birds feed almost entirely upon obnoxious insects and they will do much toward protecting orchards and other trees from insect pests. No better investment can be made, therefore, than some houses set out for martins or other swallows. Of the blue swallows the purple martin is the largest, the male being entirely blue above and below, while the female is blue above with a gray breast. Swallows are highly migra-

tory, most of them spending the winter in South America.

Recently Deceased.

Example of a dead language: "Here's looking at you!"

munchings or mouthings. Elbows that are allowed to protrude while eating are also ungraceful.

Never grasp a piece of bread or morsel of fruit as though it were about to escape, and the same degree of poise should be attained in other motions.

In shaking hands a woman is put to a greater ordeal than a man; heartiness on his part goes a long way, but a woman who is overhearty in her hand clasp is dubbed "mannishness," which is a title that not even the "woman's righter" aspires to.

It is often the case that women and men shake hands holding the hands

The advent of cord construction in sidewise, but correctly the man should automobile tires has made possible put his hand out palm up and the woman put hers into it palm down. Between women, the hostess is the one who puts her hand out palm up found so great a degree of satisfac-tion in some brand of fabric tire, that they are loath to change to the new way, is better than the unmeant way, is 'peck" kiss, for love and affection when a pretence is no more fascinat-

> To Freshen Black Silk Waist.— Water in which potatoes have been boiled is said to be very satisfactory for freshening up silk. Spread the waist on the ironing board and sponge it with the potato water, letting it dry before you iron it. Washing it in gasoline will also make it clean and fresh. Pour a small amount of gasoline in a basin and rub the waist in it for a few minutes. Then pour off the gasoline and rinse the waist in clear gasoline and hang it out in the air to dry and throw off the odor. Be sure to do this very

carefully and away from any light or heat as gasoline is inflammable. Press the waist after it is entirely dry. The best way to wash a serge dress

is to spread it out on the ironing board and sponge it with a soft cloth and warm water and soapsuds. Wipe it off with a wet cloth to get the soap off, and press it under a dry cloth until it is dry.

Filled Cookies.—Cream one cup of sugar and half a cup of shortening. Add one egg and a half cup of milk, teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, 1 of soda, and 3½ cups of flour. Flavor with vanilla and roll thin. Place in a pan, put a spoonful of the filling in the centre of each and cover with

another. One cup chopped raisins, 1 cup of sugar, 1 cup of water, 1 tablespoonful of flour. Cook until thick.

Maxims to Remember. -- Corned beef and ham should be put in boiling water.

To roast beef allow 20 minutes to a pound. All vegetables should be put in boil-

ing water. Cut butter in winter with a warm

knife. Cut warm bread or cake with a warm knife. Cut hot brown bread by

putting a string around the loaf the right thickness for a slice and draw quite tight. In making tea allow one teaspoon-

ful for each person and one for the pot.