Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 24, 1923.

TH' MUSIC UV A BAND.

When I listen to the music uv a big brass band My heart is set a thumpin' with a feelin'

sweet and grand, There's a thrill in that ol' oom-pah

An' that snappy rat-tat-tat, An the boomin' uv th' big drum

An the swell boss major's hat. That kinda puts a feller in the air, and

outa hand, When he listens to th' music uv a band.

A band ain't no respecter-it jes' treats

'em all alike, It sets th' kids a whoopin' and it makes

the old uns hike; Th' women stops their chatter

An 'th' hosses go to prancin',

An' you don't know what's th' matter

But you feel a lot like dancin': Even little crippled newsies drags along

an' waves their hand When they hear th' boom-de-oom-pah uv a band.

I'm mighty fond o' fiddlin' and I kinder

like t' sing To th' steady, ready pink-pank uv

plucky banjo string; An orchestry is not so bad,

At times, and a pianner

Has got a kick when touched up

In a live and proper manner; But no music's quite so rousin' an' s

good in all the land

As the thrillin', fillin', music uv a band. So I love all band musicians frum th'

drummer to th' fluter;

Frum th' B-flat cornet player to th' big bass tuby tooter;

And I like th' French horn player

An' th' fife an' clarinet, An' them blarin', rarin', trombones

Which ain't done a-soundin' yet;

For they fill you with that feelin' that's so glorious and grand

Th' kind that sets you reelin' with th' mu

sic uv a band. -By H. W. D

IN THE LAST MILE.

With head erect, arms up, Bob Shirley swung at an easy, but ground-devouring pace down the road in the rear of the Topham Academy, in per-fect condition at the end of his tenmile pracice jog. Between the road and the brick schoolhouse, which stood on a knoll among great elms, was a long sweep of greensward, with here and there one of the monarch

Bob slowed down as he came near the school, and at a trot approached the half dozen boys on the bench beneath one of the trees not far from the road.

Bill Kent, the young physical director, arose as he came up and looked over his lithe, glistening body, clad only in running pants. He noted everything about Bob, his brown handsome face, fresh and full, his broad chest rising and falling without labor. He took Bob's hand and felt his pulse

his pulse. "O. K.," he said, curtly.

Four of the boys on the bench were

course was made fifteen miles only, starting in Clareton and ending be-fore the green in the rear of the ly. At the report, the eleven white forms came upright and flashed away down the road. "Come back!" roared Mr. Stock, to Academy. The first prize was big-

\$300 in cash-an amount sufficient to make the race of real importance. their terrible disappointment. Both the town and the Academy were

They all slowed down to a walk and at fever heat over the coming event, and there were eleven entries in the returned to the tape for a new start, more excited than before. race. To win this great run meant

Bang! Again they were off-this time perfectly. They flashed in the sunlight like anhonor, not only in the school, but also throughout the State, and, of course, the first prize seemed worthy of the imate marble figures, and for fifty

race. This first prize was the only feet ran almost in a line.

money prize, the second and third prizes being cups. "There's Sid!" exclaimed Tom Da-vis.

sunshine, and very soon the speck into the open .country, leaving the grew into a figure coming along at an great crowd behind them, although the roadside was dotted here and art arose and went down the slope to there with spectators. Several auto-the road.

"That fellow can run," asserted they were unconscious of them. In the open the sun was scorching, and a cloud of dust uprose from Most of the runners looked at the

easy lope. Bill Kent and Dick Stew-

easily and he was in fine condition.

and Dick.

at Rob.

arating.

coming athlete with envious eyes, but Bob leaned back in his robe and watched his dangerous rival with gen-of the dust of the others, went on eas-"You're right," agreed Bob, at "You're right," are bob Sid came On and on went the ele ily, but swiftly enough to keep well

On and on went the eleven, cheered walking up the slope with Mr. Kent now and then from the roadside by straggling groups. On and on, they went, up hill and down hill, across Sid was a tall, well formed lad, with a dark, manly face. He was sweating freely, of course, but his breath came between the patches of country, through patches of woods. The pace was terrireely, of course, but his breath came asily and he was in fine condition. "Hot work, Sid," said Bob, as Sid wurdt the rohe Ed Towne there him caught the robe Ed Towne threw him each knowing that his race was with and put it about his naked shoulders. the one at his side.

"You bet," responded Sid, smiling At seven miles George Carson turned to the roadside and sat down un-der a tree and watched the others run "You've improved a whole lot," declared Bob, in a frank, friendly way on and on till they were lost to sight that made Sid flush with pleasure. en their own dust and in the distance. Ed Towne fell out next, then Harry

"I'm going to give you a close shave, Bob," returned Sid, with a nod, Loomis, then Bill Rood. On and on, and still on, went the rest, the leaders still keeping up their grueling pace Bob and Sid holding his firm jaw was setting. He and Bob were not chums, but they liked and respected each other. Everybody now arose and went intheir relative positions clear of the

to the Academy. The runners, laugh-ing and talking about the coming race, had a shower bath, then dressed and left the building, going out to the village street in a body and there sep-arating. Ten miles were gone. Now came the on at a dog trot or swerved suddenly Bob and Tom Davis went up the

Bob and Tom Davis went up the to the roadside to tumble on the grass street together while the rest of the in a bit of shade, content to get a ride WHERE OUR FORESTS

"Im going to buy a new piano with The twelve-mile mark came and the prize," asserted Bob, with a little passed, and Tom Davis was the only runner still in the lead. Tom was a ment of Forests and Waters show passed, and Tom Davis was the only

laugh, as he and Tom went on. Tom was silent for a moment, and then said, with a slight stammer, "I think you're the best runner, Bob, but I'd like to see Sid get that first prize.' Bob looked quickly at his friend in astonishment, red coming into his bronzed face. Tom lived next door to him, and they had been chums all bronzed face. Tom lived next door to him, and they had been chums all

their lives. Tom's words hurt a little, were far away they heard him grunt for he did not at the moment under-stand. He closed his mouth grimly did not look back, but they knew he only 17 years after the first chemical and determination showed in his clear was run off his feet.

"Sid's a good fellow," he said, so-"It's between us," thought Bob, berly, "but-so are you and the oth- and he gathered his reserve strength and sped on like a deer. He had run

the whole course several times. Never "Well, you see, Bob, Sid's father is

had he gone at this racing gair, leading lawyer in Topham, and Tom's kind heart had allowed him to repeat kind heart had allowed him to repeat ithout the slightest distress, sure of

Bang! The revolver cracked sharp- about his lips went like lightning toward the tape

He looked forward. Sid was cross-True wit is nature to advantage dress'd. ing the line. A revolver cracked sharply, and cheer upon cheer greet What oft was thought, but ne'er so well ed the winnnr.

Bob ran gamely across the tape in second place, and Sid, proud and al-most deliriously happy met him and gripped him by both hands and prais-ed him in warm words. to have laces and georgettes or other

Sid's bubbling joy was so fine and great and his happiness was so clear in his face that Bob had no bitter taste of defeat. He was glad for him, supremely glad.

from Jenny takes its inspiration from the soldier's helmet. It is brimless, of course, and well over the eye-"There's Sid!" exclaimed Tom Da-vis. At his announcement, everybody looked up. Far away on the highway was a glistening white speck in the unship and tow reserve the speck in the superbalance of his eye. They loped away easily, lithe as tigers, breathing easily, clear-eyed, determined. The eleven still well together, came in the corner of his eye. They loped as the corner of his eye. They loped as the corner of his eye. They loped away easily, lithe as tigers, breathing easily, clear-eyed, determined. The eleven still well together, came in the corner of his eye. They loped as well as he knew how and laughing gamely with those who came and gave him words of encouragement and consolation, he pushed his way through the corner of his eye. brows. A big crest made of a roll of material with which the helmet is covered extends from ear to ear by through the crowd on the slope and way of trimming. went into the dressing room, bathed, rubbed down, put on clothes and went out to the street. recent attempt to display a new frock with an old-fashioned snugly corset-ed waistline. That is, the waistline of

He was happy enough, but he did not want to see any one. He slipped away from the crowds outside and went quietly off homeward.

went quietly off homeward. That night Tom Davis, his chum, came over to his room, bringing the second prize, a beautiful cup. And Tom, in his understanding of Bob, knew the truth instantly.

"It was a great race, all right." said Bob, easily, placing the cup on his table.

"It certainly was," agreed Tom, looking at the other with eyes glist-ening with admiration. "The greatest race you'll ever run, old fellow.'

"And perhaps I can win the one next year," said Bob, quietly, looking mext year," said bob, quietly, looking green and a bottle green are gaining green and a bottle green are gaining green and a bottle green are used in light fabat the cup with moisture in his eyes. Tom, the kind-hearted, could not favor and these are used in light fabwholly restrain demonstration. He rics as well as in the heavier materjumped up impulsively and put his ials. The Bal de la Grande Prix, which has sounded the Chinese note so em-

on your honor!" promise!" said Tom, quickly, and with glistening, sparkling eyes,

expected to have so much influence, as the coloring of the Chinese clothes and Chinese decorations. Doubtless, too, Chinese decorative motifs will be brought to the foreground. ARE GOING.

kept their mark this summer might be mentioned various yellows, Susan and buttercup; greens, including bot-tle green and Egyptian; cornflower blues and a charming red known as gooseberry.

Plaits persist, the most recent verion being unpressed plaits that would printed will be an Act No. 408, giving make you start and stare if you were power to the Secretary of Agriculture not reassured that the lack of press-ing was intentional and not an over-inductive to declare quarantines and making it a criminal offense to disobey his rules sight.

The smartly tailored suit is predictties where birch, beech and maple ed for the autumn, and women in this wood are plentiful. These three country do not have to be urged long country do not have to be urged long so, because the beetle attacks all wood are plentiful. These three woods are the best that are available for the manufacture of chemicals. Of the 40 chemical wood plants in the State, 18 are located in McKean county. The largest plant in the

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. FARM NOTES.

DAILY THOUGHT.

It is a new extravagance to have

underclothes to match one's frocks. Sometimes this causes considerable

nconvenience and makes it necessary

A new and much-talked about hat

Jenny is also responsible for a very

the frock is so small that to wear it

seen in France attracts more surprise

than admiration-surprise that a gen-

eration of men and women could ever

have regarded such a silhouette with

complacency.

expressed.-Pope.

unusual shade of gown.

-If nature has not provided shade for your flock, make a low shed about three feet high out of old boards. Hot sun plays havoc with chickens.

-Hog wallows in hot weather are splendid investments for the hog farm. If the hog man does not provide a wallow for his animals, hogs will provide one for themselves. materials especially dyed to match the It is better for the owner to do the job.

> -A good coat of paint not only adds to the attractiveness of the farm buildings, but also serves to lengthen their period of service. The time to paint is in hot weather and experts are agreed that every building should receive a coat at least every seven years.

> Fruit Harvesting Equipment.—It is not too early to look over the harvest ing equipment and see what is needed. The increased efficiency of a crew equipped with picking bags, pointed long ladders and three-legged orchard stepladders will pay for the better equipment in a single season.

-Name the Farm.-Is your farm just "Brown's place," or have you made use of the advertising possibili-ties contained in a well chosen farm name? A good farm name adds value to the farm, can be used as a part Almond green, they say, is on the of the trade mark on your products, wane, but if Chinese colors have the and lends dignity to the farm home. vogue that has been predicted as a Choose a name that is short, easy to result of the Bal de la Grande Prix, spell and pronounce, and one that is applicable to the natural surroundings of your home or to the character of your business.

-District attorneys in counties where the Pennsylvania and the Fed-eral Departments of Agriculture have established quarantines against the Japanese beetle were recently regusted by Attorney General George W. Woodruff to give every possible aid to the government authorities in the enforcment of the regulations.

Prompt prosecution of quarantine violations was especially urged in the Attorney General's letter which was as follows:

"We have a very subtle public enemy, known as the Japanese beetle, for the reason that it was introduced from Japan in roots of iris plants a very few years ago. This beetle is endangering vegetation of practically all kinds and in that way not only the prosperity of our farmers and the beauty of our parks and gardens, but, Among colors that have made and naturally, the very life of our people. The feeling about this danger is not one of hysteria. It is a menace which all that know about it feel must be danger.

"The Legislature recognized this danger and passed a law, which when in that respect. The farmers are alarmed at the prospects of the rapid spread of this menace. Cities and towns have reasson to be alarmed al-

surprise. He seemed to run easily, that there are 40 chemical wood seemed to be more than holding his plants in Pennsylvania. They have own, and Bob and Sid glanced in sur- an annual capacity of 400,000 cords prise at each other. On and on the of wood. Each day they use about 1,375 cords.

The distillation of wood for chemical products is a young business in Pennsylvania. The first plant was wood plant began operating in the United States. Most of the plants in

the State are in the north-tier coun-

arm about his chum's shoulder. "I know you can, Bob," he said, in queer earnestness.

phatically in women's clothes, showed Then there was a short silence bea pageant representing the Chinese ween them, each looking the other in mariners at the court of Louis XIV in

the face. "But don't you ever tell, for heav-en's sake!" burst out Bob, suddenly, seeing that Tom knew. "Promise-France. This gave opportunity to show all sorts of Chinese costumery brought in sharp contrast to the equally resplendent costume of the

Rococco period in France, with its white-powdered wigs, its enormous headdresses, patches, lace and pan-niers. The Chinese costumes are not they gripped hands in that honorable compact.—The Boys' Magazine.

runners, but, despite the warmth of the late May day, they were swathed in their long dressing robes, and their brown faces were beaded with moisture. All were quiet in their efforts to gain their breath.

Dick Stewart, a pale-faced, undersized chap with gold-bowed spectacles, dressed in a neat blue serge, moved up and made room for Bob, clapping him on his broad shoulder as he sat down. Dick was the dude of the Academy, and because of his puny form he never engaged in any athletic games. But he was a fine scholar and a good fellow, and he was much respected among the boys for his learning and had great influence in the school because of his enthusiasm and ability as an organizer.

"I guess it's an easy victory for you, Bob," he said, in his snappy, cocksure way. "Tom here"—he indi cated one of the other runners—"is running in good form all right, but he isn't good for better than a secondor third-several miles behind. The only fellow who can give you a shave is Sid Ashley. He'll be mighty near your heels, old man."

"Sid's out, isn't he?" asked Bob, looking to the left. From the bench he could see a mile of straight road blazing in the sunlight and disappearing in a patch of woods in the distance like a brown snake. He valued Dick's opinion, and already knew that Sid was formidable.

"Yes," answered Ed Towne, the boy next to Bob.

"Say, Dick," asked Tom Davis. in frank ignorancce, but with a rather sheepish grin, "what is this Marathon business, anyway? I remember read-

day and told the news of the great victory. I believe the soldier of Mar-

whimsically at his fellow students.

The Topham Athletic Association had planned a Marathon race for the last Saturday in May, and it was an like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the last Saturday in May, and it was an like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had planned a marathon race for the like a line of white bullfrogs about to had bullfrogs abou event heralded far and wide. The leap, waited with straining ears.

something he had causally heard in "Between you and me, I his home. know the Ashley's are going to lose their house unless they pay their in-terest pretty soon. And that prize would mean a whole lot—a whole lot."

cut, handsome face.

ers

boys went toward the center.

"I wish you hadn't told me." Bob held his head up and went along with-out speaking. He was a little bit angry. Sid's affairs at home were nothing to him-although he was sorry. The winning of the race meant honor, and just because he himself was the son of a man in comfortable circumstances was no reason why the money prize should be despised. Three thrilling his whole being, he gathered lot to him as well as to Sid. He parted good naturedly with Tom

in front of his house and went in to supper.

During the next few days he ran as he had before, gaining strength and speed and confidence all the time; but he never forgot what Tom had said about Sid. The knowledge that Sid was in trouble and running under a handicap-as his trouble must bemade him uneasy and uncomfortable, so much so that he almost wished he

were not so good a runner. But pride was strong in him, and with all his neart he desired to win the great fifteen mile race. At times he was tempted to speak to Sid, but there was something about Sid Ashley that made broaching such a subject a very difficult matter. He fancied he saw

trouble in Sid's face, but he kept assuring himself that there was no such thing as pity or magnanimity in a race. A race was a trial of speed and spirit. endurance, not of kind acts. In his Now they emerged from the woods

sharp tones. "Ready!"

The eleven boys, all trembling with In this very instant Bob stumbled

himself. Sid led him by a few feet, and he showed no signs of weakening. Bob let him lead, but kept his distance. He saw that Sid ran strongly, but felt sure that he had little or no reserve for the spurt he was going to make

in the last mile. In this moment he thought of the prize tendered to him and heard his name thundered in acclaim by the thousands waiting at the finish. And in fancy he drank the sweet draught of victory.

hundred dollars of his own meant a himself and swept on and on with the speed and strength of a Bengal tiger. The road spun beneath his feet. The country flashed away behind him. His breath was free and easy. His \$8,000,000. had he felt so fit. His heart thrilled with the joy of his strength and the foretaste of his great victory. He seemed to fly! On and on!

He came to Sid's elbow, passed it like a new-shot arrow. Away and away he went, faster and faster.

But Sid's feet pattered, pattered behind him-he could not lose that sound.

Again Bob gathered himself, and faster and faster he sped away.

They came then, running like deer to the last patch of pine woods. They dashed down the road into the grateful shade and went on and on, Bob of high grade steel, powder, medileading, but Sid gamely following, cines, artificial fertilizer and as a fil-

endurance, not of kind acts. In his heart, however, he knew that he would not suffer if he lost the prize-except perhaps a twinge of the pride - and that really and truly the honor ing something about it, but I can't would not suffer if he lost the prize— broad highway, a dusty ribbon, think of it now." Dick leaned forward with his little bullet head on one side, and with a menty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty the com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty thing com-bullet head on one side, and with a whot he winning was an empty the ballet head was a was an empty the ballet head was a was a whot was a was a whot was a way the ballet head was a was a was a way the ballet head was a way the ballet head

Marathon and drove them aboard their ships and thus preserved the lib-erty of Athens. It's one of the most famous battles in history. Marathon was about eighteen miles from Ath-ens, and a soldier ran to Athens that Academy students and men and wom- chine now as he sped away on the last ed in the plants and another \$1,500,- skirts-so wide as to be called crino-\$2,000,000. road, and there was a crowd about the ed down, even while boys and girls

mighty surges of the sea.

himself and with a very slight smile the "Watchman."

State is at Betula, in McKean county. It has a capacity of 140 cords each

day. The second largest is at Mayways within the last few years that burg in Forest county. It has a daily one more way is not surprising. There capacity of 104 cords. was a time when ribbon appeared mainly in the guise of bows. But now

The distillation of chemical wood is nothing more than the carbonizing or it is used as the fabric of hats, blousroasting of wood for the purpose of es, frocks and evening wraps. The deriving from it charcoal and chem-ical products. The principal chemical newest thing is a slip of wide moire ribbon, the strips running round and products are wood alcohol, acetate of round the figure, and narrow ribbon lime, wood tar and wood gas. From straps finishing the shoulders. each cord of wood are derived approximately 9 gallons of alcohol, 189 pounds of acetate of lime and 47 ser's purse," the double bag held by a ring carried by your grandmothers. bushels of charcoal. The wood tar But now, they, too, are very big--to and wood gas are not marketed. The hold opera glass, vanity case and total value of the products turned out cigarettes. by all the chemical wood plants in Pennsylvania during 1920 was almost

One's own complexion for morning The products derived from the distillation of hardwoods are used in hundreds of ways in every day life. The alcohol is used for fuel, in the Burned arms and noses are tolerated manufacture of paints, varnishes, celbefore lunch. For afternoon and, of course, evening, these things are vul-

luloid, analine dyes, smokeless powgar—they disappear. How? My friends, I do not know. der, photographic films, transparent soap and artificial leather. The ace-tate of lime is used in the manufac-Me, I prudently remain in my room ture of white lead, chloroform, drugs, until I may, at luncheon, display the varnishes, paints, artificial leather, lovely colors of my toilet furnisher.

high explosives, in the textile industries and in the manufacture of artificial vinegar. The charcoal is used for fuel, chicken and cattle feed, as a | Paris, have developed an amazing dedeodoizer, also in the manufacture grim as death and never yielding in trate in the manufacture of chemicals. may show quite convincingly the

A complete survey of all the chem- charm of the bouffant skirt-the more ical plants of the State has just been conservative women are quite content \$4.25 a barrel, f. o. b. New York, on Dick leaned forward with his little bullet head on one side, and with as initial the runners grin looked all along the bench. His bright eyes twinkled behind ther runners were curious to hear his answer. "You fellows make me tired," he said, frankly, "You've all read about it. The—surprised at your igno-of lock the eleven contestants, differences, "Well, what is it?" demanded young Davis, challengingly. "Well," began Lick in a provoking the rout and through risk through has it "Well," began Lick in a provoking the thousand Athenians, defeated on the thousand Athenians, defeated on a d chody en the said prace din the range soft the was and on the rang faster and suin. "The day of the race was perfect— the great througs of willy attent through ratio the great througs of willy attent through ratio the said the maney of the free was perfect— through ratio the said the maney of the free was perfect— through ratio the said the maney of the free was perfect— through ratio the said the maney of the free was perfect— through ratio the said the maney of the said through ratio the provide the state own 136,000 acre west of forest land will be needed to supply the plants the said, frankly. "You've all read about it. The said the industry shows that 500,000 acre west the said the industry shows that 500,000 acre west the state own 136,000 acre west the said transmer. "The day of the race was perfect— through ratio the plants and mone and on he ran, faster and still the nows as he sped away on the he the plants and another \$1,500. the mode of the great strangley, the jour for export. A low price is received and is reflect-ent through ratio the plants and another \$1,500. This condition of the said the proved for strans through the the remains and throw and here said at the plants and another \$1,500. The through ratio through ratio the plants and another \$1,500. The through ratio the plants and another \$1,500. The through ratio the plants and another \$1,500. The strangley, the jour for export. A low price strangley, the plan

000, in wood that is stored for seasoning. Two thousand people are employed at the plants and in the woods.

ond Empire, Gavarni, 1840, 1830, it doesn't matter a bit which—as an op--For all the news you should read

Ribbon has been used in so many

the vital importance of everybody cooperating in carrying out the efforts of the Department of Agriculture to stop the spread of the Japanese beetle. You, as District attorney. I am sure, will be willing, therefore, to help in this work, and I am asking whether I cannot safely tell the Secretary of Agriculture that if through the activities of his employees and representatives it is found necessary to take legal steps under the penal provisions of the inclosed law, you will A new bag for evening is the "milend the assistance of your office in every way possible, including prompt prosecutions when proper evidence has been made available to you."

-Recent baking tests with flour milled from Pennsylvania wheat have wear is smart for the moment. An ob-vious make-up before mid-day is a confession of poor digestion or years. again demonstrated the future possimilling and baking purposes within the State.

The tests, conducted in the Fleischman research laboratory under the direction of the Bureau of Markets of the State Department of Agriculture, showed that an entirely acceptable loaf of bread can be produced when Pennsylvania milled flour is mixed in The more aristocratic element of equal part with full strength western well-dressed women, both here and in milled spring flour.

The cost was found to be one-half gree of stubbornness. Actresses, mod- cent less in each loaf than when the els, dancers, manikins may glide western flour was used alone. The about in crinolines all they please and cost of the Pennsylvania flour was placed at \$6.00 a barrel at a time when millers were receiving only

skirts—so wide as to be called crino-lines—were conspicuously worn at the French races. Though here again it was not usually the conservative, arisannual payroll amounts to about tocratic wing who wore them. 00,000. Uniform quality acceptable to Penn-For the dressmaker this rivalry be-sylvania bakers."

The type of flour most desired by tween the straight-line chemise frock day and told the news of the great athon died after telling his yarn in athon died after telling his yarn in the or more along the highway. Athens—done up. But," he added drily, "you runners don't have to fall down dead. In fact, the 'dead ones' will end before they see the end," "Oh, I remember now," exclained be there and the revolver in his hand. The great and white, crouched on the shamefaced grins. Dick, for his part, leaned back and put on leg over the other, looking whimsically at his fellow students. The or more along the highway. "Oh, I remember now," exclained bick, for his part, leaned back and whits, cally this fellow students. "The and there was a crowd about the stand and a fringe of spectators for a diverse the straight-line chemise frock in the chemise frock. He is franch. He hand one stat in it lately, num." "Yessum," answered the imperturb-and there was a crowd about the stand and a fringe of spectators for the state in front of the claretown High school. The eleven the state is matter of busi-still he slowed down, although no one state, with a revolver in his hand. "Ready, boys?" he said warningly. "The type of four most desired by the track and the new boulfant frocks. He has the imperturb-stat in it lately, num." "What's the matter?" "We moved yesterday, and I for-got to ask my wife the locking of food whimsically at his fellow students. "The type of four most desired by the track and the new boulfant frocks from sis a here. "Heady, boys?" he said warningly. "We moved yesterday, and I for-got to ask my wife the locking of food whimsically at his fellow students. "The type of four most desired by the track and the second on the state and the track and the second the track and "Heady, boys?" he said warningly. "The type of four most desired by "the second the track and the second th "We moved yesterday, and I for-got to ask my wife the location of our new dwelling place." so far as this chemise frock is con-terned. He looks upon the full-skirt-ed model-Velasquez, Lois XV, Sec-ond Empire. Gavarni, 1840, 1830, it down cinsiderably on wheat mineral ed model-Velasquez, Lois XV, Sec-ond Empire, Gavarni, 1840, 1830, it doesn't matter a bit which-as an op-portunity to express his powers as a er classes of wheat.