Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 23, 1924.

ON MEMORIAL DAY. There's a thrill and a throb in the air to-

day, A throb and a thrill ever new, For billows have broken o'er wall and

town

Of red and of white and of blue.

The blood runs swift and a shrill huzza Springs glad to the lips of youth, While louder the silence speaks of those Who fought, dear God, for thy truth.

It floats up the aisles of the village church It springs from the statehouse dome, It kisses the breeze wherever it please, Set firm in the heart of the home.

And all through the hours the incense of flowers, Of prayers and of praise is swung

From a censer of gold that the children hold While the storied past is sung. The censer is memory's storied urn That holdeth for love and rue

Fought for the gray or the blue Fewer each year as the end draws near. When none will be left, not one, Who saw the sorrowful sights of war

The ashes of those whom each heart know

Or shared in the brave deeds done But unto the children we tell the tale, And once in each twelvemonth long We honor the men who died for us

When the goodly land went wrong.

THE WISDOM OF SILENCE.

Antonia, only and very precious daughter of Lucian, the great merchant of Thessalia, now the betrothed of Valerius, the brilliant young mag-istrate of Cyprus, sat in her father's house, alone with her lover. Shocking! sighed her august aunt Octavia, Antonia, motherless and cherished, many privileges were granted. And "Oh, Valerius! How splendid!" their guest from Rome. But unto to grant, she took anyway in all serenity. Today, she and Valerius had spent long hours on the vine-shaded gallery. But not in love-making. For today, only three days before their marriage, Valerius had come to make his bride a confession; a confession and a demand. By that confession, by that demand, their whole life would

be ruled. Small, imperious, very childlike, despite her sumptuous robe, her blazing jewels, Antonia sat watching her lover's face with grave, wondering eyes. Dark and vivid and splendid, Valerius stood before her, his eyes flashing, his eloquent hands flung wide.

"Shame on me, Antonia, that I have not told you all this, long ago. But you will understand. And—you will do as I ask? You will grant my de-sire, share in my heart's dream?" "You haven't told me what your

dream is, Valerius. But I understand, father was sent from Rome to review the Syrian legions. He took you along because he hoped the journey might make you stronger. Your right leg had been withered from birth. And your father was forever searching a climate that might heal you. And while in Galilee, you took a fancy to a certain centurion, and insisted on staying at his house, while yaur father and his officers inspected the coun-

try. What more?"
"Well—" Valerius's voice deepened. His boyish face glowed. "If only you'd known that centurion, Antonia! Decius, his name was. The wisest, kindest old fellow! Always he grieved because I must go lame through life. Always he petted me, as my stern, proud father never thought of And I loved him dearly, and tagged him like a little lame puppy, wherever he went.'

"I wish," said Antonia, under her breath, "that I'd known you when you were a little boy. You must have been such a darling.'

"Early one morning I looked from my window to see Decius setting forth in his chariot alone. This was

amazing. Always he drove in state, as befitted his provincial rank.

"'Wait, Decius! Take me!" I shouted. Then I saw how worn he was, how haggard. I knew that his heart was sore. Joseph, his favorite servant, lay dying. All the wise physicians of Capernium had tried to heal him, and tried in vain.

"'Is Joseph worse?' I asked. He did not answer. He stared up at me, intent, judging. Suddenly he ran up the courtyard stair very softly, and caught me up without waking the slave who slept at my feet, and ran with me to the chairot. The horses, silvery Arabs, fled away like the wind. was a long, hot ride. At last

we halted, in a mean by-street. A lit-tle knot of people stood there. Talking to them, slowly and gently, stood a tall man in a straight, white, seam-

"The centurion leaped out. He went straight to the tall man. I tagged after.

"The man turned, looked at us. Never, Antonia, have I known such a look. He didn't smile. He didn't need to. It was as if that one glance summoned us, welcomed us, made us glad and content.

"'What will you of me?' "The centurion bowed low. It was strange to see him, the ruler, bent so humbly before this common street preacher in his seamless robe. 'Lord, my servant lies sick.' The

centurion's voice shook, his big hands trembled. 'I beseech thee, heal him.' "I gaped. Ask this stranger to heal poor Joseph, when all the great doc-

voice rang out like a great gold bell. "The centurion bowed to the earth. Then, his own face aglow, he turned back toward his chariot. But in that

said. And then-"Then-the centurion hadn't seen. He stooped to pick me up. But I unpaid accounts, these. squirmed away, and shouted:
"'Don't carry me! Now I can
walk! And—oh! I can run! I can run!""

Antonia cried out. Her wide eyes flashed, wet. "The strange preacher had healed

you. Though you'd gone lame, all your little life!"

"Aye. He had healed me. And the centurion—he was like a man struck now?" Her father attempted to be dumb, for gratitude and delight. And gruff, failed dismally, after the manwhen we reached home, the servants all swarmed out to meet him. They'd cheek against her braids. forgotten all decorum. They fell over each other to be the first to tell.

"'Master! Master! Joseph is healed. Is risen as from the dead! Behold him!

"All my life shall I remember that hour. And all my life cannot blot out the day of my father's return, his joy at my healing, his bland scorn of the miracle that had been wrought for me. 'So you swear that he and thy servant were both healed by that freakish new prophet, Jesus of Nazareth? Tut, good Decius, where are thy wits? My son is well, thanks to the keen reviving air of this country. Thy servant cast off his fever because it had run its course. Miracles, forsooth! Can any such come out of

Nazareth?' "Very soon he took me back to Rome. And that was all."

Antonia studied her lover's face.

"Not all, Valerius." "No. For now begins a new chapter." He leaned close. His voice took on a pleading tenderness. "List-en my heart. All these years, I have gone strong and well, because of that great mercy. All these years I have longed to pay my debt, my measureless debt: it has been my life's dream, my one great hope. Now, at last, comes my chance to repay. Yesterday I had audience with the governor. He tells me that I stand high in favor with the Senate. 'Speak, what post

Antonia sprang up, clapping ecstatic hands. "Oh, tell him, Alexandria! How I've always longed to live there, in that beautiful merry city! Or-maybe a magistracy in Rhodes. You could put your fortune into ships, and trade with the far East. No, let's go to Messina! Think, a villa on those sunlit cliffs, and Rome, glorius gay Rome, only five days' journey away!" Valerius looked at her steadliy. His

face grew pale. "Do you, then, care so greatly for these splendors?"

"Care for splendors? To be sure I do. Who doesn't?"

"But—" He spoke slowly, as against his will. "I—I'm sorry, Antonia. I didn't think * * * Hark, my would waste my time? And do not would waste my time? And do not would waste my time? And do not would waste my time? The latted. Education, the first state of the state of th darling. I have already chosen. I go

"Moesia!" Antonia gasped out. "Yes, Moesia. Chief magistrate of

the whole province." "But, Valerius!" Antonia was tremas far as you've told me. Years ago, when you were just a little boy, your ed. Why. it's ed. Why. it's ed in her cheeks. "Moesia! Why, it's the very ends of the earth! It's cold, and lonely, and ugly, and only halfconquered-revolts and battles every day, almost. And no fine houses, and

sia are many bands of Christians. These worship in secret. They are in danger hourly of their lives. If I go to Moesia I can watch these people, I can guard them, befriend them. It is my chance, at last, my great chance, to repay my debt, Antonia! It will be my life's dream-come true!"

"Pay your debt some other way Valerius. Give the Christians money. Much money. "Could all my wealth pay for one

hour of my strength?"

"N-no." She softened. "I, too, am grateful. I shall search out Christians, and help them, as long as I live. But-Moesia! How can you ask it, Valerius?"

She sprang up and caught his face in both soft little palms and put her soft cheek to his own. And as Valerius snatched her close, she felt his strong arms quiver, and she knew her power, and forced it shamelessly. "Think, Valerius! Up in those lonely fortresses, I'd be a captive, a trapped thing. I could never have any good times. I'd never be happy, one min-ute. I couldn't even wear the beautiful robes my father has given to me!" "No," said Valerius, gently.

you'd never have the heart for gauds or jewels, in that lone country. I hadn't thought of that. Maybemaybe-

'Maybe what?" "Maybe it is better for me to 'go

"Valerius! You wouldn't!"
"I may have to." Valerius was all tenderness. Yet his clear gaze did not yield. "I go now. Think on this matter, my dearest. Now—until to-

He gathered her up, put his lips to hers in a long kiss, set her back upon her ivory couch. Beyond the walls, she heard his charger's hoof beats die

Through the long sunny hours that followed, Antonia centered every thought on this amazing problem. "Go to Moesia! Bury myself in those endless lonely forests! I think

I see myself!" "But Valerius wants this thing." A small inward voice awoke and clamor-"His one great wish-his whole

life's dream-' "Yes, I know he wants to do it." ntonia flushed. "That's what hurts Antonia flushed. tors could not even ease his pain?

"Then I gaped some more. The man didn't look surprised, even. But home. And—our children." Her clear

"His horizon is too far!" Antonia stamped her foot. So she fumed and not endure such shame. At last he

seek her father.

She found him in the atrium, scowl- forgot." ing over a heap of scrolls; reports of 'Run away, I'm busy," he said curt-

Antonia pushed the scrolls aside, planted herself on her father's knee, neck and took a firm proprietary grip of one ear.

"The scrolls can wait. I want you to talk to me."
"Talk? What folly brings you

ner of fathers, and leaned a bearded "Only two things this time. What

do you know of the Christian faith?"
"The Christian faith?" Her father gaped, then shouted, "Little feather-top, what have you to do with the Christian faith, or any other mummery? Know you not that we are but motes in the sunlight, tomorrow gone forever? That it behooves us to live our lives, each hour? For tomorrow—dust, ashes, silence."

His high, amused voice hardened His fine eyes grew bitter. "For that is all of life. And all of hope."

"Then you think Christianity is all wrong?"

"I don't weary myself to think about it a moment. It contradicts all that I have been taught from my youth up. Therefore, I know it is the talk of fools. Now, your second question, small tyrant?"
"I want to know—" Antonia fal-

tred. Her father looked down into her lovely musing face. His face grew dark with pain. Twenty years ago, another little girl, even more lovely than this darling child, had sat, thus musing, in the circle of his arms. Flesh of his flesh, heart of his heart, wife of his youth. Here, in his clasp, her precious replica, whose beauty could only stab, it was so like the mother's glance was an anguish of remembered joy.

"Well! Your question?" "I want to know-what a man likes

best in a woman."

things, in our first wedded days, were his glorious life, a dull clerk, slaving to her hard and strange. Long jour- in my father's warehouses. But, heavneys, rude ways of living, sleep in the en be praised, at the very last motents of the desert, years of homesickness. But never did she murmur, nor The look of a little boy who sees his hold back. Always, she felt I must be dearest plaything torn from his hands. free to carry out my plans and my ambitions. 'Thy country is my country,' she would say. 'Thy hope, mine."

He halted. Suddenly, almost rough-

come to me again with that—that fragrance on yaur hands. Do you hear?"

small head high.

own children, and their own "So you went to the desert with She crossed to the Court of the him. Because—"

"Because he was my heart's heart."

"Because he was my heart's heart."

no real society whatever! Why on earth should you go there?"
"For just one reason." Valerius's hard young jaw set. "Because I've found out that scattered through Moethor of the treasures. Silks colored like spring flowers and stiff with handispring flowers and stiff with handiwork; furs brought by daring hunters from the northern seas; jars of sweet unguents; plumes; girdles of carvedcoral rosebuds. And then the jew-"'You'd never have heart for jew-

els-'

Valerius's words struck on her ear. Oh, how could Valerius ask her to forswear them! These graven emeralds, these moons of opals, these sapphires like blue flames!

Again she sat and thought, intently, deeply. Till upon her musing came her aunt, the superb and formidable widow, Octavia. Antonia rose and gave her defer-

"What were you dreaming of, here alone?" asked Octavia severely. Sheer mischief impelled Antonia's

"Of ways to rule a husband."
"Humph!" Her aunt sniffed. Only a Roman lady of high degree could have achieved that sniff. "There is To Valerius. Honored but one way: Be yourself sole ruler

of your house." "But suppose that your husband wanted to do a certain thing. A thing you hated. Suppose you felt that he'd never be content unless you gave him his way. What then?"

"Put your foot down. At once. Keep it down." "But—if you feared he'd always be miserable—"

"Nonsense! Listen, child." Her aunt's florid color deepened. Her firm hands twitched. "Never have I told any woman this thing. But for your dream. And we will set own good, I tell you. When I was a sia the day we are wed. bride, my husband gave me more trouble than a little. My dear, he had great skill as a bonesetter, and, if you'll believe me, he went daily among the common folk of Rome and tended on their hurts, and would not let them pay one farthing! For a wealthy young bachelor 'twas but a harmless notion. But the very day we were wed, he told me that he planned to give himself outright to this ridiculous whim! 'Some days, I shall spend on my own concerns. But for the most part, my stewards can oversee my laborers. My real time and strength I shall give to these others, the sick and helpless who so need me. Have ever ye heard talk so outland-Be sure I brought my young man up with a round turn. 'Oho," said I. 'And what of me? Will you light behind it.

"'Go thy way. And as thou hast believed, so be it done unto thee.' His voice rang out like a great gold he"

"But that dream is Valerius."

but with a little spark of fun in it. mother before her. Then she went to tates, to make great his argosies, to SIRENS FLOCK TO GOTHAM TO we have a secret, we two, that spark seek her father.

"Did he ever reproach you?" "Reproach me? Because I had saved him from his own foolishness? Oh, now and then he threw me a hard word, yes. But what are hard words, planted herself on her father's knee, when you have gained your will? But slid a slim fragrant arm around his get you to bed, now. The early sleep will hold the roses in your cheeks, my pretty one. Good night!" Her bangles clinked. Her long

robes swept away.

Antonia sat still long minutes. Before her she saw the fact of her aunt's husband, dead ten years ago. A grim, silent man with a face like granite, and dim, cold eyes, and on him always

a gaunt and terrible weariness. Antonia clapped her hands and there entered to her a servant, her favorite, a Jewess whom all called Silence, since she so rarely spoke. Between the two, girl mistress and setalk. But tonight, as she braided An- man has given place to the woman tonia's hair, the girl turned imper- with the sob story and the latest pojously upon her.

"Silence, you have never told me of your life before I knew you."

"Little to tell, my mistress. childhood in Damascus; wedded at fif- how to form a finance committee for teen to Jesse, a trader in camels; a the old home town. life of twenty years with my husband and my children, in the desert. Then watching for the vampires. Their -my children grown and scattered, my beloved taken from me. Hither I work in the weaving. And here I stand.

mascus, the beautiful? On the des-

ert, were you not homesick?"
"Homesick?" Silence smiled. "All my days, have I breathed the spiced my father's garden. All my nights have I hearkened to the drowsy song of its fountains."

lence's dark eyes, how sweet her

ment he was silent.

"All things are lovely in a woman like your mother," he said, slowly.
"But most lovely, to my mind, was her faith in me. Many would have yielded, and moiled, all would have yielded, and moiled, all lovely a dull clerk, slaving ed me to go with him, I mind well how badly I behaved. I wept, I sulk-The look of a man who sees his life's hope shattered at his feet."

Silence paused. Her calm face was York. Our streets are the cleanest in softly rose-flushed now. Her veiled the world. Most of the Democrats

eyes were stars. "So you gave way."

"So I gave way. For you know not yet, my little dear mistress, the truth of your own man. But soon you will learn. Learn that he is your own litear?"

tle boy, your darling. And you cannot have him grieved. But, while he is as your son to you, yet he is ever "Anyway, he told me what a man wants most," she confided to her pet peacock. "They want us, and their own children, and their own way.

And I—Oh, my little dear lady, they love us, they love us! But dearer than wife or child, more precious than life itself, is their freedom. So take this, my own wisdom, hold fast to it always, my sweet. You may ask all other things of a man, and he will grant them, and love you the better for asking. But you shall not thwart his High Hope. You shall not chain him, trammel him, that he dares not

follow his Dream. Antonia did not speak again. Silence finished her work, touched her arm with the lightest caress, slipped

After a long while, Antonia roused. She took up the bronze lamp, crept away down the corridor to the dusky, empty atrium. Here she helped herself to her father's newest wax tablet, his pet stylus, his finest perfumed seals. Then she went back to her room.

Daughter of patricians though she was, Antonia was not a facile pen-It took her a long half-hour, brows bent, small pink tongue stuck out considerably with the ardor of her

To Valerius, Honored Betrothed of my unworthy self:

I have been thinking over what you told me. I said today that I wished I had known you when you were a little boy. I do not wish that any longer, for I know now that you are just a little boy still. And you are very pigheaded, and stubborn, and set in your way, and I would not have you otherwise, because you are my little boy, and I love you exactly as you are. And because you are mine, your way shall be my way, and your land my land, and your dream shall be my dream. And we will set forth to Moe-

She to whom you are more precious than the breath of life, the light of

THY ANTONIA. P. S.—I shall take all my beautiful robes and jewels to Moesia, and I shall wear them every day if I feel like it. There, now!—A.—By Katharine Holland Brown, in Woman's Home Companion.

The Return of the Southern Flags. When it was first proposed to return to the southern States the Confederate flags which had been captured in the battles of the Civil war the proposition met with a storm of protest. In 1905 the flags were returned, Massachusetts being the first to act, though it had been loudest in den inciation when the proposal was adve-cated by Sumner.

In the following year the commander in chief of the G. A. R., James Tanner, asked in his Memorial day order stormed and wailed and vowed I would that the graves of the soldiers of both armies should be decorated without back toward his chariot. But in that instant, the strange preacher stooped and touched my little withered knee. He didn't say one word. He just looked into my eyes. The gentlest glance, stamped her 100t. So she lumed and debated. At last, when the shadows yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without debated. At last, when the shadows yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes should be decorated without just have yielded, and promised, but in black armes yielded, and promised, but in black armes yielded, and promised, but in black armes yielded, and promised yielded, and yielded, and yielded, and yielded, and yielded, and yielded, and

New York.—Danger signal—for Democrats only! The most beautiful and voracious adventuresses known to the police of Europe are said to be headed toward Madison Square Gar-

They are coming on every steamer, with designs on the crowds attending the Democratic National convention. The delegates themselves, being astute in the ways of the world, as in politics, are thought to be in no danger, but there are always hordes of less sophisticated persons attendant upon great public gatherings who fall easy prey to the wiles of the accom-

plished criminal. selling gold bricks to the visitors from "loway" and Down East, but date attendant, there had been little nowadays the masculine confidence ker tricks. It is even hinted that some of the most advanced adventuresses will pull a political line, seeking the advice of the rural statesmen on

However, the police department is names and habits are already known here and special squads of police came, and asked at this house for women have been assigned to the task of patroling the hotels to watch for their appearance. Twenty-five wom-"A childhood in Damascus? Da- en detectives have been withdrawn from other tasks to guard the Demo-

cratic convention, it was learned. The women have been assisting in making a preliminary survey of dance wind that blew through the palms in halls and cabarets in order that New York may present itself 100 per cent. clean to welcome the visiting politi-

cians. "And you gave up all that!" Antonia looked hard at her. For the first time, she saw how clear were Sinumbers of criminals always gathered during a big convention and that it "At first I thought I could not bear women police in order to keep track it." The grave amusement decrees a first I thought I could not bear women police in order to keep track The grave amusement deepened of the new-fangled women blackmail-"What he likes best—" Lucian's in Silence's face. "I was a selfish liters and card sharks. She and her cool authoritative voice shook. A mother the goose; and when my lover imploring squad were busy during the last Chamber of Commerce convention in New York, and last summer they were invited to Washington to help the lo-

cal authorities protect the Shriners. "New York resorts are not so bad as has been charged," said Mrs. Hamilton. "Of the public dance halls not more than 2 per cent. are vicious. What disorderly dancing occurs is in the so-called private clubs, where no license is required. We need legislation to curb the evil of the dancing club. But it makes me furious to hear these tales of the wickedness of New will find nothing to disturb them."

Pennsylvania Has Fourth Largest Agricultural School.

Pennsylvania can boast of the fourth largest agricultural school in the entire United States, that at The Pennsylvania State College.

Figures recently compiled also show that only one other agricultural school in the land grant colleges of the vet still have their adherents, the slip-State. Only two States made a gain in the enrollment of agricultural students, Maryland and Texas, but all can be, and are, tinted by hand to others lost from four to forty-six per match one's favorite evening frock, result of the unusual post-war manu-facturing activities. There has al-of silver or gold. In fact, the metalways been an unusual demand for cloth shoe is so universally worn that Penn State agricultural graduates. It is an outstanding fact that the men and women at Penn State is Universities of Wisconsin, Illinois,

number of four-year agricultural stu- instep. dents, the first mentioned having the largest, a total of 796. The agricultural enrollment at dents. The loss has been less than

4.2 per cent. Lee's Retreat from Gettysburg.

One of the most dramatic incidents of the Civil war was the retreat of Lee's army after Gettysburg, with its hundreds of wagon loads of wounded

soldiers.

A woman who lived by the road down which this long line of screaming, groaning and dying men was being hauled said it was the most awe-some event of her life. They went by her home during the night. But even the wounded had to make

way for the guns. When the artillery came thundering along the road the officers in command of it forced the wagons loaded with wounded to give them the right of way, which was done.

A good many of the thousands of the Union wounded at Gettysburg were taken to Philadelphia war hospitals by railroad trains. The nearly 6,000 dead in blue and gray who lay on the sunny fields at Gettysburg gave the opposing armies far less worry than did the hosts of wounded.

The Flag on Memorial Day. The following question is asked fre-

What is the correct way to put out a flag on Memorial day, May 30? Here is the answer, taken from the United States army regulations: "On Memorial day at all army posts and stations the national flag will be displayed at half staff from sunrise until noonday, and before moon the band will play a dirge or some appropriate air. At the conclusion of this memorial tribute, at noon, the flag will be hoisted to the top of the staff and will remain there until sunset."

the peak before retiring.

-Subscribe for the "Watchman."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT. Life is too short to waste In critic peep or cynic bark, Quarrel or reprimand; 'Twill soon be dark .- Emerson

Alligator or lizard skin is a type of shoe now being worn for sports in the South. This kind of shoe is now a rival of the ever popular sport shoes of buckskin or kid dazzling in their whiteness relieved often by straps and saddles of colored leather to match the wearer's gay sweater or jacket. Softer than leather, beautifully marked, the sport slipper of alligator skin is bound for high favor during the coming sports season. It is smartest in its own warm brown, but the skin Fashions in criminals change. Time was when New York was charged with religious or the state of perhaps a single strap to give them an atmosphere of semi-formality. They have no caps, but depend on their marking to break and soften any severeness of line. One very smart costume in "log-cabin" brown was completed by slippers, bag and hat

band of alligator skin. Lizard skin being a trifle finer, is better suited to more formal wear; afternoon and even evening slippers are made of it or trimmed with it. It adapts itself more graceuflly to the slimmer curves of the formal shoe than does the more substantial alliga-

While these two skins are most attractive and decidedly new, the conservative woman who prefers not to be among the very first to adopt a novelty can take refuge, as always, with perfect safety and good taste, in the perennial patent leather. There is every indication that the shoes of the coming season are to be far less complicated affairs than were the shoes of last spring with their many colors and tortuous straps. It almost seemed as if some of the slippers of last season might have been designed by the magician Houdini, so intricate were their straps and buttons. The single strap, running across the instep, or the centre strap that joins the cross strap at the ankle, are still good, and many of the newest shoes are made in this fashion, particularly the

dress shoes. One versatile patent leather shoe with graceful tongue is worn with a bronze buckle to complete a brown costume, a silver buckle to complete a gray and a buckle of blue steel to set off a blue frock. With the exception of the strap-slipper, the shoes of the mode do not show the instep, but are cut far up over it, with gorings of elastic to permit of their being pulled on easily. On the very chic suede shoe, such as are worn for afternoon, the goring is concealed by a buckle, and the clever woman again produces the effect of wearing different shoes at different times by using a kid buckle for the street and a metal buckle

for the matinee or the tea.
Cut work is still being used but it is confined largely to the instep or the newest slippers, and is far less ornate than it was last year. Shoes, too, are swinging with the pendulum that seems to be carrying us back to the happy medium.

While evening shoes of satin or velcountry has lost fewer students in the per of gold or silver brocade is, as we past five years than has that at Penn predicted, by far the smartest shoe cent. in the five year period. The the little flowers or leaves in the delosses are believed to have come as a sign being painted pink or purple or it depends on its buckle for individuality. These buckles can be procured agricultural school enrollment of 570 in a variety of designs-bowknots of rhinestones, rosettes of bright-colored larger than that in the great State synthetic gems, flat plaques of seedpearls. One very distinctive model California and Ohio and the Michigan boasts a conventional buckle of rhine-Agricultural College. Iowa, Cornell stones with a semi-circular flare of and Texas lead Penn State in the lovely point lace extending over the

Another beautiful shoe of the season is designed for wear with the robe de style, or the period frock of bro-State College in 1919 was 633 stu- cade or heavy taffeta. It is fashioned of silver kid, cut in genuine eightten per cent., and the only other State eenth century style—not our very with a better record is Nebraska with pointed, modern adaptation of the sopointed, modern adaptation of the socalled Colonial shoe-with a broad, round toe, a low heel, and a buckle that is nothing more nor less than an exquisite square miniature, bordered with seed-pearls and backed by a tiny frill of gray satin.

> One's best sleep is when the stomach is practically empty. It is true that food puts one to sleep at first, by diverting blood from the head; but it disturbs sleep later. If one goes to bed with an empty stomach, one can often get along well with six or seven hours' sleep, but if one goes to bed soon after a hearty meal, one usually needs from 8 to 10 hours of sleep.

The only way you can modify the projecting shoulder blades is to put on enough weight to hide them, or at least round them with flesh. This means you must sleep eight or nine hours, eat fattening foods, and spend as much time outdoors, breathing in pure oxygen, as you can.

To avoid pyorrhea, soft, starchy and gelatinous foods, cake, and the likeshould never be taken between meals or the last thing at night. They should be followed by food which will act as a cleanser, such as uncooked fruit and foods of fibrous nature. The teeth must be brushed not less than twice a day.

Don't use ammonia or borax on your hair when you shampoo it-at least, don't use it in such quantities as you are doing. A pinch of borax or a drop or two of ammonia wouldn't do any harm, but its too frequent and overuse brittles and dries the hair.

Apple Salad .- Peal six round apples and take out large core, rub over with lemon juice. Have a syrup of one cupful sugar, one cupful water, On Memorial day or other occasion when the flag is displayed at half staff, on raising the flag it should go to the peak and then be dropped one to the peak and then be dropped one to the flag. In striking the monds in the sides of the apples; fill mineapple, crystalized cherman distributions of the flag. ries and marshmallows. Serve as a salad with boiled dressing or as a dessert with foamy sauce.