Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., April 9, 1926.

WANTED:

A little more kindness and a little less creed;
A little more giving and a little less greed;
A little more smile and a little less frown;
A little less kicking a man when he's down;
A little more "we" and a little less "I";
A little more laugh and a little less cry;
A few more flowers on the pathway of life,
And fewer on graves at the end of the strife.

FARM NOTES.

—Where you find scrub sires you usually find a scrub farmer.

—A two-weeks-old calf can be fed a small ration in addition to milk.

—Pile and burn all rubbish about the barn and feed fewer rats.

—Silage, like other succulent feeds, has a beneficial effect upon the digestive organs.

—Straw lofts in poultry houses serve as insulation to keep the poultry house warm in winter and cool in summer, and to absorb moisture at all times.

—Roup may be caused by dampness or drafts in roosting quarters, or poorly ventilated roosting quarters. Underlying causes may be poor nutrition, lice, mites, or other parasites.

—Sweet clover requires as much lime as alfalfa on soils tested and found sour. It may be seeded in wheat like common clover or with oats in the spring. Its place in Pennsylvania is primarily as a pasture crop.

—The Kansas State Agricultural college poultry department recommends an egg-laying mash composed of equal parts finely ground corn chip, middlings, wheat bran, finely ground oats or barley and high-grade tankage, or meat scraps.

—Do you have a supply of spray materials or dusts to protect the early plants? Many gardeners favor the application of bordeaux mixture or copper dust to tomato, eggplant, and celery plants while they are yet in the cold frames.

—Cows and heifers soon to freshen should be looked after closely. At this period, cold nights, short pasture, and lack of attention will add greatly to the cost of any milk they produce later. They should be brought to the barn and put into condition on legume hay, some silage, and a suitable grain mixture. Cows handled in this way will make cheaper milk later.

—Old lawns should be carefully gone over at this time. Unsightly depressions that cannot be removed by rolling can be eliminated by lifting the sod, filling with good soil, and replacing the sod. Where this action is not practical, fine loam to a depth not exceeding three inches can be filled over the existing lawn and the surface seeded. The existing grass will force its way through the soil.

—Remove all of the slow-growing stunted, low-vitality pullets. The same applies to the other extreme of precocious stock that starts producing in about four months. They are usually lacking in body to hold up. There are numerous dependable breeders of pedigree stock that can supply high-production males. We have passed the day when it was advisable to keep a certain male just because he had long tail feathers.

—For five cents, a nickel, a gas engine will separate 8,000 pounds of milk at the proper speed to get the most cream. It will pump 6,000 gallons of water, guaranteeing to man and beast this most necessary life-maintaining fluid while protecting the health of the household. That nickel's worth of gas will shell 50 bushels of corn for cattle, chickens and lambs; it will grind 12 bushels of feed, cut 2 tons of ensilage, saw 2 cords of wood, churn 400 pounds of butter, bale a ton of hay, clean 60 bushels of wheat for seed, light up the farm for four hours, do 2 weekly washings for the family, or grind the mower knives for the season.

—Different ways of packing eggs under commercial shipping conditions, both as to crates and cars, was recently carried out by the committee representing manufacturers, shippers, railroads, and express companies.

The damage occurring during transit was reduced to terms of the average money lost per case. Returns showed a very small advantage in favor of straw and hay stuffed cars and showed the following range in terms of money lost per case: Standard case and standard fillers with cup flats throughout lost less than one cent a case; case cut down slightly with standard fillers, embossed flats, and four excelsior pads in them rank next; third rank was standard case with standard fillers and flats having six excelsior pads.

—Minerals in the ration for pigs prevented lameness and gave the best gains in a series of winter or dry lot tests conducted at the Ohio experiment station. The mixture of two parts ground limestone, two parts bone meal, and one part salt, as heretofore recommended by that station, again proved the best in a long list of mineral mixtures in the swine ration in which soy bean oil meal was fed as the protein feed with yellow corn.

This mixture, it was explained to visitors on Live Stock day, supplied not only the necessary salt, but also all the calcium and phosphorous needed. The latter are prime essentials. Without these elements in the grain ration pigs soon contracted rickets and lameness.

Ground limestone was superior to a refined grade of lime or calcium carbonate, due in part apparently to the small amount of iron carried by the limestone and required by the pigs for proper development. This fact has not been appreciated heretofore, and is evidence of further need of much careful investigation in the feeding of the live stock.

THE SOUL-MAKER.

(Continued from page 2, C. 1. 6.)

the door softly open. He stood just within, a stiff figure of defiant anguish. "But I don't now." Abby's hand rose to her throat—the ice in her heart had melted and rushed there, "I—" He turned, and, finding Abby, threw himself against her, hiding his face in her apron. "Tell her!" he whispered. "Tell her I'm brave now."

Abby raised her eyes. Through her tears she saw the mother, her troubled face so like Franklin's.

"He's the best boy any boy could be," she said, proudly.

Later in the afternoon they went away, Franklin carrying his few possessions in a shawl-strap Abby gave him. She walked to the foot of the hill with them.

"I hope you won't miss him much," said the mother.

"He's yours," answered Abby, simply. "I'm glad he's got a good home."

"It ain't so awfully far off."

"I will come back," declared Franklin, clinging to Abby's hand. "I'll come back to see you."

Abby kissed him quietly. "I'll expect you," she said.

Then the mother took his hand.

"We'll have to go along. My husband'll be waiting in the village."

Abby climbed the hill doggedly. She glanced into the sitting-room as she closed the door of her house. The day had moved so swiftly that she half doubted its reality. But Franklin's chair had no pale head bent over a book to look up at her entrance. She dropped into her arm-chair. Presently with her foot she set Franklin's chair rocking gently, and listened, her eyes closed. The monotonous creaking dulled her. She knew that after a little she must wake from the numbness and face the event. Now she was tired.

She woke with a start to darkness and the sound of the knocking. She got to her feet. Some one was calling her.

"Abby! Abby! Aren't you here?"

A match flared up in the kitchen, yielding Abby a glimpse of a round, anxious face before it died out. "Jennie's home late to-night," she thought. "I must have fallen asleep." Then, as a second match flamed out, she remembered.

Jennie had found the kitchen lamp, and, holding it before her, stepped into the sitting-room. Then she jumped.

"Goodness! You scared me, standing there like a ghost. Are you sick?"

"No." Abby drew her hand across her eyes; the light dazzled them. "No; I just fell asleep, I guess."

Jennie set the lamp down. "I've been down at Mrs. Black's, sewing," she said, watching Abby uneasily. "I just thought I'd run in."

She was silent for a moment, gasping a little in a perplexed way, like a fish out of water, thought Abby irrelevantly.

"I didn't like to think of you here all alone," she continued, "so I came. You—you've sent the boy away, I hear."

Abby sat down again. "Yes," she said, turning her face away from the light.

Jennie threw back her coat and seated herself in Franklin's chair.

"Did you have to get rid of him?" she asked.

Abby laughed. "Yes, I had to. "The numbness had gone now, and here began the probing of her wound.

"I told Sarah that if you ever did, I'd come back same's if nothing had taken place."

"Do you know why I got rid of him?" Abby's fierce question cut through Jennie's complacency.

"I suppose—" Her rocker ceased its swaying. "I suppose he kept on lying."

"Stop!" cried Abby, interlocking her fingers so tightly that the knuckles strained. "He went with his mother. She's married and got a home to take him to."

"Didn't you want him to go?"

Abby made no answer.

"Did she just come and take him?"

"He's hers."

"And you get nothing for all your fuss and trouble!"

"Nothing?" Abby sat erect, her hands unclasping. The probing had found the poison in the wound. She felt Franklin clinging to her, heard him whisper, "Tell her I'm brave." Did she get nothing?

"His mother gave me nothing," she answered, slowly.

"And I expect you'll miss him, too," ventured Jennie. "Seems a pity."

"It isn't a pity." Abby rose. As she looked down at Jennie she had a sensation of distance between them, as though she were on a height from which she called down. But she must speak. Whether Jennie heard or not, she must hear it herself. "Of course, I'll miss him." Her words came with great slowness. "I'd've chosen to keep him, but he had to go with her that bore him. He didn't go the same as he came, though; he was different. I made him different. Something real in him, something alive, that'll last. I made it. Part of his soul. I never made anything before. I might have died without. Don't you see—?" She paused, while Jennie's bewildered face wavered before her. "It's as if—as if you made a dress so beautiful that it would last for always. I've done—oh, more than that!"

"You mean you've been good for him?"

Abby smiled. She was descending from her height, and as she drew nearer Jennie she felt an unexpected warmth for her.

"Are you coming back?" she asked, abruptly.

Jennie looked up with wistful relief at her matter-of-fact tone.

"I guess I will," she said. "I've felt queer, staying other places. You've fixed it up some here, ain't you?"

Abby nodded.

"I should think we might get along comfortably," continued Jennie, beginning to rock again. "What'll you do now?"

"I don't know." Abby started toward the kitchen. "I'll make you a cup of tea."

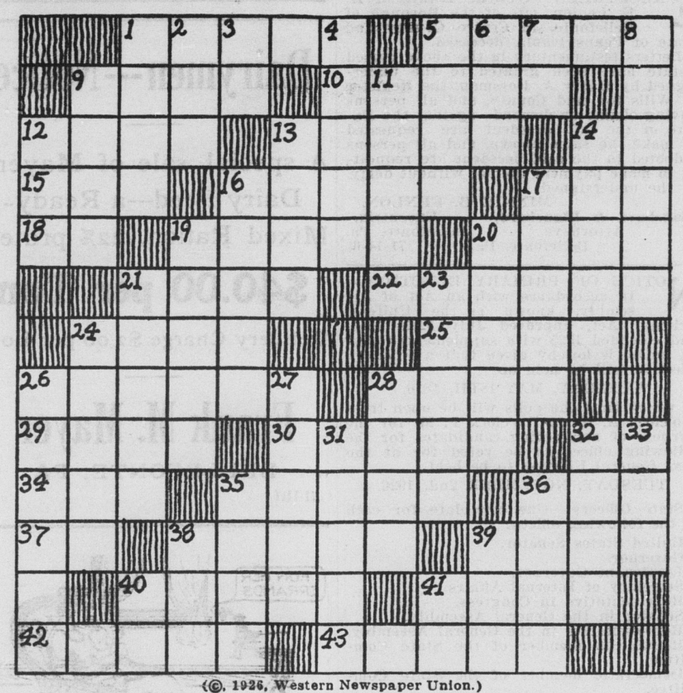
On the chair by the door lay the old checked cap Franklin had worn when he came. Abby picked it up, her fingers closing tightly over it. She looked back at Jennie.

"I might even adopt another child," she said.—By Helen R. Hull—in Harper's Monthly Magazine.

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 3.



Horizontal.

1—To clutch
5—To hold in the hand
9—An act
10—Vapor
12—To show the way
13—Before the appointed time
14—Sun god
15—Organ of head
16—Lighted again
17—Piece of bread
18—Land measure
19—Girl's name
20—Fine dirt suspended in water
21—Young horse
22—A slip, as of the tongue (pl.)
24—Fine particles of stone
25—Beneficial
26—If not
28—Kind of decorative plant
29—To depend
30—A factory
32—Personal pronoun
34—Aeriform fluid
35—To allow
36—Pale
37—Economics (college slang; var. sp.)
38—Words not yet accepted into good grammatical usage
39—To transmit
40—Set of connected rooms
41—To peruse a book
42—The great calorie
43—Javelin

Vertical.

1—Cog wheel
2—Color
3—Commercial announcement
4—Hymn of praise
5—Early inhabitant of Britain
6—To place
7—Part of to be
8—Sows
9—Costly
11—A test
12—Meadow
13—Weird
14—Governed
16—Tears
17—Buffalo
19—Bees' product
20—Pastime
21—Becomes vapid
23—One who acts for another
24—To steal away
26—Pressing
27—A herringlike European fish
28—Long, sharp tooth by which the prey of an animal is seized
31—Paths
32—Magician's stick
33—Finish
35—A light (dial.)
36—To don
38—Prefix meaning on, over, etc.
39—Ocean
40—Point of compass
41—Note of scale

Solution will appear in next issue.

Solution to Cross-word Puzzle No. 2.

H	U	T		C	A	B	I	N		A	S	P
I	R	O	N		R	O	C		I	S	L	E
E	G	R	E	T		W	E	A	T	H	E	R
	E	M	E	E	R			R	E	E	D	
S		E	D	N	A			E	M	S		C
P	A	N			I	N	C	A	S		G	O
A	N	T			S	I	R			P	A	R
I	T		C	R	E	T	E			A	S	K
N		F	R	A			S	E	L	L		S
	S	L	A	P			T	R	E	A	D	
F	L	A	T	T	E	N		A	N	D	E	S
R	A	R	E		S	E	W		D	I	C	E
A	T	E		S	T	E	E	R		N	A	T

State Issues Copies of New Highway Map.

The State Highway Department has announced it is preparing to issue 200,000 copies of a new State highway map which was drawn for the convenience of thousands of motorists who will attend the Philadelphia sesquicentennial next summer.

Important connecting county and township roads will be shown in addition to the State highways, and a number of improved roads leading through picturesque sections will be marked.

The map will contain an index of Pennsylvania cities and towns and the distance between towns will be indicated. It will also show a road map of the United States, with all transcontinental highways marked, and will be embellished with photographs of scenic Pennsylvania.

The department again plans to issue its travelers' guide to the State, which is now in its third year. It will contain forty pages, including copies of the new map. Both the map and the guide are expected to be ready for distribution shortly after May 1.

Mail Dropped from Planes.

Mail dropped 6,000 feet from airplanes into delivery on the ground may be a common thing in England if tests being made there prove successful. These "letter boxes" would be cleared spaces used especially for mail. In the new scheme it is understood the mail bags are attached to parachutes that open at a certain distance from the earth, checking the descent and preventing damage to the mail.—Exchange.

Good Ones They Tell.

Judge Edward Dixon told this one at the Optimist Club the other day. A certain judge had to fine an obstreperous litigant five dollars for contempt. The litigant marched up to the clerk's desk and slapped down ten dollars.

"What's the idea?" demanded the clerk. "The judge only fined you five dollars."

"Yes, I know," replied the man, "but five dollars wouldn't show my contempt for that judge."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—The "Watchman" gives all the news when it is news. Read it.

—As the thunderstorm season approaches, farmers will find it a safety measure to see that the lightining rod points on the top of the building are well anchored and that the cables connecting them with the ground are intact. The ground connection should be solidly imbedded in moist earth. A water pipe makes an ideal ground connection.