

THE TRIPLE PLAY.

"Crack!" The ball shot downward away from the bat to the ground, six they intended to try was shown by the star of the day. feet in front of the pitcher's box. Then, like a glancing bullet, it bound-ed upward against Jim Conklin's mouth and nose.

It was one of those unfortunate accidents that occasionally occur on the diamond; unfortunate for Jim and his team, for he was West High's crack pitcher; lucky, perhaps, for the visit-ors from Middletown High School, because, with Jim out of the game, the Middletowners had a much better chance to over-come the seven-run lead that West High had on them.

And Jim was out of the game, all right. His cut and bleeding lips decided that. His absence now, though, should make little difference in the outcome, in view of West High's lead. "Go right home and to bed," order-ed the doctor, after bandaging Jim's

mouth and nose in the dressing rooms under the grandstand. "You had a pretty stiff crack. Nothing serious, but it's better for you to rest."

"Yes, Jim, do that," Coach Ham-mond put in. "Your uncle is waiting for you in his car just outside the gate.

"You've already done your share in winning this game—and in landing the pennant for us. Middletown can't come up and over-come such a lead in the two innings left to play. I'll put your brother Jack here in the box to finish up. The doctor will see you to the car.

"Come on, Jack. We'll get back to the game."

As Jim made for his uncle's automobile, Coach Hammond and Jack Conkin headed for the diamond and play was quickly resumed.

Jim and Jack were not only brothers, but also twins, looking as much alike as twins usually do. They were well built, very black of eye and black of hair.

The twins were fond of baseball, Ji 1 being looked upon as West High's star player. He was always steady; so steady that often the other members of the team spoke of him as "Old Rock" Conklin. When he was in the box every player felt that the whole nine would work in unison.

At times Jack played as well as his brother, but on the whole he could not be relied upon. For several innings he might play a perfect game, fast and brilliant, then suddenly he would go straight up into the air.

When this happened the team usually went to pieces with him. This afternoon, however, Jack felt fit and sure of himself. He would just clean up the Middletown batters in one-twothree order.

From the opening of the season teams. Hall way through the sea- West High. son it had been a toss-up which of

By the time the ball was fielded the the pennant. But with Jim-well, they'll have to fight for it." unner had reached first and another Never before had such cheers roarbatter was on his way to the plate. ed out of the grandstand as to-day. "Whitey ought to have got that one," Jack thought, getting ready to step back into the box. "But it's all right. Middletown will have to play ally fine ball. Cheers that were entirely deserved too; for both teams played exception-

Still, West High was not having

also playing great ball. For eight

their half they had a two-run lead to

Whitey Dillon, as he passed the pitch-

er's box on his way to the shortstop's

position. "You never played a better

game than you have to-day. Out

with them! The whole team is be-

Snappy black eyes showed above

The next batter, after fouling twice, hit toward third. The third baseman

up in the air by this time. But with

the bandages as the pitcher nodded.

"Strike two!" at the next.

"We've

hind you."

the plate.

got them, Jim!" said

Cheers! Cheers! And still more cheers, the loudest of them for West some ball to make ten runs in one in-True enough, they would. And that High's young pitcher. He was the ning."

way the players responded to the school yells and the cheers booming out from the Middletown section of ed. But he apparently depended most on a slow, tantalizing curve that the grandstand.

seemed easy enough to solve, yet the "Kill it, Tucker!" one of the Middletown players called from the bench. ball was rarely knocked out of the infield. easy picking, because Middletown was

To which Tucker responded by grim-ly raising his club. "Swish!" Tucker had struck under. "Swish!" again. This time over, and the runner was still on first.

innings the score remained nothing to nothing. Then West High's pitcher "Pop!" This time he connected, and clouted out a home run, bringing in the ball rolled slowly just inside the third base lines, with the man on first a man who was on second. So when reaching second and Tucker reaching the Middletown players walked in for first. overcome.

Jack fanned the next man and the Middletown rooters looked glum. Still they were not quitters, which was shown by their cheers for the succeeding batter up.

In making the next delivery Jack lost control of the ball and struck the batter on the shoulder, thus giv-

ing him a base. With all sacks loaded, Jack felt Then was heard a muffled "Atta boy!" "Strike one!" Umpire Franklin yelled when the first ball sped over just as confident of victory as he had felt when they were empty. All he had to do was to keep his head.

"Strike one!" called the umpire. A minute later he called loudly,

But not so with the third, for the batter found it. Not, however, for "Strike two!" Jack was keeping his head all right. He wound up and let drive a tantaliz-ing curve, thinking as he did so, a long drive, but a pop-up fly, which the first baseman muffed on account of the sun shining in his eyes. This brought the Middletown root-"Strike three!"

But instead—"crack!" The ball, a ers to their feet yelling. Perhaps at moderately fast grounder, shot away from the bat well off Jack's right, last Middletown's time had come. Three runs were all that was needed. "Yow! Yow! Yow!" making straight for Whitey.

Jack threw himself sidewise on the ground, his arm outstretched. The ball touched his fingers. He tried to clutch it, but it rolled away from him. Jumping wildly to his feet, he bounded forward and scooped the ball up. And then, instead of throwing home, where he could easily have caught the runner, he heaved the ball with all his might away over the first baseman's nead, with the result that four runs were made before the ball was fielded.

Then and there Jack went to pieces. Jim-it's just two men on bases; that's all. And that's where they'll And, to make matters still worse, the rest of the team did the same.

stay." Yet very shortly after the next Coach Hammond, doing his best to Middletown batter stepped to the plate, he found the ball for a safe steady the boys, smiled and waved them encouragement. Yet he felt single. And the bases were full. Ned Mead, the hardest and surest downhearted, for he had no one to put in Jack's place. West High had three pitchers—Jim, Jack, and George Hoover. But Hoover was out of the game because of a badly sprained wrist. With two injured pitchers, it hitter of Middletown, sauntered to the plate, bat on his shoulder, a smile on his face, and confidence in his stride. What he would do to the pill, if the pitcher would put one over! Just one! was Jack or nobody. The result was that Middletown

Then a homer, and Middletown would spurred on by chance of victory and have the game cinched by a score of by West High's fumbles, poor teamfour to two. there had been intense rivalry be-tween West High and the Middletown from behind for a one-run lead over

West High had a chance to capture

Animals and Insects

Prepare for Winter Ants, bees, wasps, flies and many other insects protect themselves during the winter by securing food supplies and constructing retreats.

The wonderful work done by ants, bees, wasps, spiders, butterflies and worms has been studied by many naturalists and researches have been charmingly described by Lubbock, Fabre, Maeterlinck and other able writers. The underground apartments and terraced homes of the ants, their domestic life, social organization and

wonders of nature. These extraordinarily intelligent insects not only store away an abundance of food for winter, but also they provide aphides to be milked and they cultivate fungi gardens and manufacture many food substances while pass-'ng the winter months underground

Genius, individuality and temperament in animals enable them to solve all the problems of winter which they may at any time encounter. These vary in individuals of the same species. Among any group of young animals or birds or insects you may notice individuals varying in fear, timidity, curiosity, suspicion, sociability, aggressiveness and initiative. Hardly two will be found with simlar characters and temperaments. They differ as widely as the members of a single human family. The strong and fear-

less members of any species give the leadership and develop the customs which enable them to meet the conditions of winter.

Birds and Mankind

The association between certain birds and man is immensely ancient, says the London Times. As with sheep and oxen and horses, and even more with the dog, the attempt to assign a date to the origin of our farmyard birds is foiled by the mists of

The scanty company of farmyard species has been recruited in very different ages. The turkey could not join us until we discovered America, and probably far the oldest is the rock-pigeon. When man learned how to grow grain, the dove found a new

triumphal arches and against his cathedrals.

Gregorian Calendar

The present calendar was adopted in West High's twirler looked coolly around. Other pitchers had pitched themselves out of a hole like this, so the Sixteenth century, the Julian or old Roman calendar having become a to

African Chief Gave

Name to Zulu Tribe The name "Zulu," which means "sky," was, not further back than a hundred years, confined to a small and insignificant tribe, occupying that part of the White Umfolozi valley which falls between the Mahlabatina mag-

istracy on the north and that of Melmoth on the south, according to Adventure Magazine. Zulu, son of a certain Malandela, flourished in Zululand probably during the Sixteenth century. This son is said to have quarreled with his elder brother Qwabe, who took exception to the former being thoughtfulness, are among the great

presented by his mother with a certain white ox, with the result that Zulu left with his followers to occupy the White Umfolozi valley, while Qwabe went to live nearer the coast on the south side of the Umhlatuze river and in what is known as Eshowe district.

It was with the help of the chief of the Mtetwa tribe that Tshaka, who was not the proper heir, became chief of the Zulu tribe. No sooner did he become chief than he began to build up an extraordinary military organization, and to attempt what had never been attempted before, namely, to fuse the various tribes into a nation.

Lesson to Humanity

Found in Bee Hives It is more than sweets and fruits and many a lovely flower that would fail us, lacking bees. We would lack books-a few books. In fact, more books have been written about bees than about any other domestic animal. We should also lack something of sympathy and history. Beekeeping

is the oldest craft in the world. As a beekeeper I am continuing an ancient line; joining the oldest of human guilds; speaking a language known of all lands; supporting and practicing an art beloved of all peoples; subscribing to a simple faith, wider than any creed or color or the folds of any flag. The bees are a good first step in an all-world brotherhood, and could well be included in any world-peace plans. The symbol of that plan might be the hive for its universality, its unbroken continuity as a peaceful occupation, no less than for its social significance-its practice of sacrifice for the common good .--

Curse Trademark Fakers

.n the latter part of October each. ear the English city of Sheffield celebrates its Cutlers' feast, a civic function that has been held annually since 1.648, when the first of the city's master cutlers was elected. The banquet is attended by captains of industry from all over the empire, and by at least one minister of the crown. Two toasts that are always drunk with enthusiasm are: "Eternal destruction to all false marks on Sheffield goods" and "success to the Hallamshire Whittells." This quaint wording is explained by the fact that the park of Yorkshire where Sheffield is situated was once known as Hallamshire, while "whit-There is no public office more highly esteemed than this. As head of the ancient Cutlers' guild the master takes precedence next to the lord mayor of Sheffield.

FARM NOTES.

-Perennials require dividing every few years. Especially is this true of peonies and iris. Simply lift the large clumps and cut into three or four parts with a sharp spade.

-Japanese barberry is an orna-mental shrub and not the host plant for wheat stem rust. The common barberry is the one that serves as the host for the rust organism and should be destroyed.

-How is your seed corn supply? It will soon be planting time and the assurance that the seed corn put in planter-box will grow is a comforting one. A test in time will save possible disappointment and insure a better crop prospect.

-Hotbeds may be used for the growing of melon and cucumber plants in paper bands or pots after the tomatoes have been removed, say vegetable gardening specialists of the Pennsylvania State College. Such crops also may be planted directly in the hotbed, a hill to each sash, and allowed to mature there.

-The lightning rod, when properly installed, is an efficient protection against damage from this cause. This does not include installations constructed of poor waterials and assembled in a haphazard fashion. The chief function of a lightning conductor is to provide a path over the building itself and cause fire.

-Be sure the cabbage plants are well hardened before setting them in the field. They should have that reddish tinge that indicates a well-hardened plant. A few gardeners treat their plants with nitrate a few days before planting "to give them a good green color," as some say. But such treatment stimulates the growth of tender tissue and makes the plants less hardy to frost.

-Plan your garden for this year. Use as a basis the amount of vegetables needed by your family for a healthful diet. Plan for the great-est quantity of the vegetables your family particularly likes. Make the location and size of plot fit the garden you want, when ever possible, rather than plan the garden to fit a space that may be too cramped or inconveniently located.

-The ewes that are to lamb soon should be separated from the rest of the flock and, if it can be conveniently done, each ewe should be kept in a small pen by herself. After the lambs are a few days old the ewes with small lambs may be allowed to run Dallas Lore Sharp, in "The Spirit of the Hive." apiece a day after the lambs become large enough to consume the milk.

-Alfalfa is a valuable dairy feed. Many farmers who have alfalfa and their own corn and oats are only paying about \$35 a ton for grain mix-tures. Alfalfa not only makes it possible to have a cheap grain mixture but helps cows give more milk than any other roughage will. If alfalfa is not already grown on the farm, get in touch with the county agent and have your soil tested for lime requirements; also obtain sources of good seed and inoculation.

of Long Association

should have gathered in the ball with little difficulty. But he fumbled, and by the time the Middletown rooters' cheers had died away there was a runner on first and another on second. antiquity. It was then that West High players and rooters alike thought to themselves: "It's a good thing that Jim Conklin is in the box instead of his twin brother. Jack would be clear

attraction in his company.

When man became a builder in stone, he built also for the swallows and doves. The swallow finds a home today in the cowsheds that mimic his ancient caves, while the house-pigeon, like the house-martin, clings to the outside of man's mimic rock faces and builds its nests on his

high-school pennant. And the uncer not only the game but also the pentainty had continued up to the two final games. Now, if West High should prove the victor, there would be no need of crossing bats on the second game. But if the Middletowners should, by some freak of fortune room, with the cheers of the Middlepull out in the lead, they would still course there was a chance of winning during the remaining two innings, have a chance for the county highschool flag.

But as Jack faced the batter and let his gaze wander on the players' bench and the packed grandstand, he felt, like Coach Hammond, that the game was safely in the palm of West High's hand.

Winding up, he sent through a straight, fast one. The batter swung at it and missed. Whereupon Jack's fellow players and the West High rooters yelled their approval.

As the catcher tossed the ball back to the box Jack caught it nonchalantly. Then, quick as a flash, he turned and made a sudden throw to first, catching the runner so far off base that he was tagged out.

Again a yell of approval from the other players and the grandstand. Jack was playing in his best form today. Now, with good support, he would give the Middletowners their first shut-out of the season. The team hadn't been able to score off Jim. "Nor," said Jack to himself, "will they, off me." And, sure enough in their half of that inning they did not score.

Rousing cheers floated to the diamond from all sides. With the score standing seven to nothing in favor of West High, it surely looked as if Middletown were slated for second place.

And it looked even more so at the end of the eighth inning. For Jack knocked a home run, which also brought in a man who was on first.

When the side went out, the spirit of conquerors was in the hearts of the West High players, while gloom hung over the Middletowners. Nine to nothing was a big lead for the latter to overcome. Yet they were fighters, and had no intention of giving up until the last ball had been put over.

Jack felt cocksure of himself as he walked to the box for the first half of

the ninth inning. "Strike one!" shouted the umpire at Jack's first delivery, and the West High rooters broke out in the school yell.

"Strike two!" shouted the umpire again, as the ball thudded into the catcher's mitt.

A dancing light was in the young pitcher's eyes when he served up the

next one, a snappy curve. "Crack!" Of a sudden the light died away. The batter, had smashed out a fast grounder toward shortstop Frank Dillon, usually called "Whitey, on account of his light-colored hair. Ordinarily Whitey gathered in his chances without error.

But just then, hard luck! For, although he made one of his lightning-like springs off to the right, all he did when his hands shot down was to turn the ball aside as it touched his fingers.

nant in their half of the ninth. Still, was with him. They were ready for on account of poor stick work, no one whatever might come. reached first base.

It was a gloomy lot of players that filed into the West High dressing room, with the cheers of the Middle-walk?" town rooters ringing in their ears. Of the final game. But it was a small chance, if Jack were to pitch. what else was there for it? Neither Jim Conklin nor George Hoover could play the following day, when the game was scheduled.

That evening Coach Hammand dropped around to the Conklin home, The pitcher's box. where he spent nearly two hours. He found Jim, a bandage over his mouth ball and catch the man at home, or he and nose, feeling fairly well. Yet it might fumble. The pill was speeding did not seem probable that he would fast, and was pretty well out of his be able to play baseball for a week reach.

or two. However, when he bade the twins good night and made for the street and his game in the ninth inning on the coach did not feel so pessimistic the preceding day. over the next day's game. There was still a chance of grabbing the

flag. At two o'clock the following afternoon, as loud cheers rolled out from the grandstand, the Middletown players walked confidently onto the field; while the West Highs, the lower half of their younger pitcher's face hid-den by a fresh white bandage, took their place on the bench.

"How are you feeling, Jim?" asked Dan Kidder, West High's catcher, turning to look over the bandage into the young pitcher's snappy black

eyes "Good!" was the prompt reply through the folds over mouth and nose that muffled the speaker's voice. 'Good as I ever did. And we're going to win the game to-day. That

flag is ours." "Gee! but it's fine to hear you talk like that, Jim," Dan replied "If that's the way you feel eagerly. we're going to win, all right. All the boys are steady when you are in the box."

One by one the West High batsman struck out. The Middletown pitcher, as well as the rest of the team, showed conclusively that all

hands were on their toes. Then, as the West Highs were making ready to take their places on the diamond. Coach Hammond called the boys around him and gave them a short talk. "Watch yourselves," he said. "And don't lose your heads.

"Remember, too, that you've got to back up your pitcher if we're to win this game. Play ball for his sake

as well as your own. For when anyone gets a crack in the face like Jim did yesterday it is bound to take a little out of him. Your pitcher, although he has a bandage over his nose and mouth, is not shy on brains. So play ball-and the flag is ours."

This short talk gave the players added encouragement. To them, an injured, steady-going Jim was a great deal better than a rattle-headed pitcher such as Jack had shown himself to

be on the preceding afternoon. "If we had Jack in the box," they all thought, Middletown would get

why couldn't he? The whole

"Ball one;" sang out Umpire

A minute later he set himself for a good, solid wallop, for the ball was small apparently coming up exactly to his And liking.

Then, "crack!" He found it. Not, however, for a long line drive, as he had hoped, but for a slow grounder that was traveling toward the right

The pitcher suddenly stooped over, right hand down. He might stop the

It was a situation similar to that in which Jack Conklin had lost his head

Just as quickly as he had stooped over, the young slab artist straight-ened up and let the ball zip on toward Whitey at short.

The white-haired shortstop saw the ball rolling toward him and he knew what to do. Down went his hand, and in almost the same sweep he tagged the runner dashing for third. Then Whitey whipped the ball to

second.

The second baseman relayed to first for a triple play, winning both the game and the pennant.

"Head work to that play," said one rooter to another, as the crowd began surging from the grandstand onto the field. But that's Jim all over. He always knows what to do. Come on! We'll carry him around the diamond on our shoulders."

"No, fellows, no!" the black-eyed young pitcher objected, as a group of boys prepared to lift him up on the shoulders of the two most stalwart. Then, entirely forgetting his bandaged face, a scuffle began, a scuffle in which the bandage suddenly shot down from the pitcher's nose and mouth to his shoulders. And thenand then the nearest boys gasped. For, instead of seeing the swollen lips and puffed nose of Jim Conklin, they stared at the radiant face of Jack Conklin, no longer a rattle-head-

ed player. "It was this way," Coach Hammond explained to Umpire Franklin a couple of hours later: "We were in a hole for pitchers. Nobody left but

Jack, as Jim was in no fix to play .. "So I thought of having Jack put

on a bandage and go into the box. Jack is a brilliant player when he keeps his head. Consequently, I keeps his head. figured that if he knew his teammates believed he was Jim, it might inspire him to play the steady game

he knew Jim would play. "You see how it worked out. And let me tell you this: From now on Jack will be just as steady a player as his twin."—From the Reformatory Record.

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

greatly erroneous. Luigi Lilas Ghiraldi, frequently called Aloysuis Lilues, a physician, of Verone, projected a plan for amending the Julian calendar. which, after his death was presented by his brother to Pope Gregory XIII. To carry it into execution, the Pope assembled a number of prelates and learned men. In 1577 the proposed change was adopted by all the Catholic princes, and in 1582 Gregory issued a brief abolishing the Julian calendar in all Catholic countries, and introducing in its stead the one now in use, under the name of the Gregorian or reformed calendar, or the "new style," as the other was now called the "old style." The Gregorian calendar was not adopted in England until 1752.

Men of Great Strength

It is difficult to compare strong men. Each has his own special tests, at which he is superior to the rest. A recent newspaper article stated that unquestionably the strongest man of modern times was Louis Cyr of Canada, who was considerably stronger than Sandow. Breitrt, who died in October, 1925, is said to have come nearer emulating Sandow than any of the latter's many imitators. Certain strong men excelled Sandow in specific feats. For instance, Arthur Saxon was the best lifter of weights ever produced. Steinbach, Inch, Ashton, Travis, Rolandow and Lurich each had some unusual performance to his

Forces That Control

The tone of society is the result, not so much of the deliberate attempt of the members of it to influence each other, as of the unconscious action and reaction of their characters. Nor can anyone easily measure how great his own contribution has been to the good or evil spirit that prevails around him, or how, by casual deeds or actions, or even looks, he may have influenced the lives of others. We do not carry on our warfare at our own charges, but the whole weight of the evil that is in our society is dragging us down, and the whole force of the good that is in it is helping us up.-Edward Caird.

Lace-Making Old Art

Lace-making, embroidery and fina acadlework in general are credited to the Greeks, and its antiquity goes back to mythology almost. Minerva is said to have originated the art of pictorial needlework. Many books on lace-making and embroidery have been traced back to the Middle Ages. The Greeks are thought to have brought it from Egypt, and the Chaldeans, whose civilization was earlier than that of the Egyptians, had developed it to a fine degree also. France gave it wide popularity after the (Indstian era.

Prodigious Memory

One of the sources of the late Rene Viviani's eloquence was his profound knowledge of French literature. He knew by heart thousands of verses and could recite entire acts of the classic tragedies without an error.

He demonstrated this at the time of his baccalaureate, when he agreeably surprised the examiner by his accurate analysis of the Cid.

"Can you recite a few verses of it?" the examiner asked.

"Certainly," said Viviani, and had recited the whole of the first act before he was halted. On another occasion he recited the whole of Horatius and Phedre from beginning to end .-Bulgarie, Sofia.

An Expert

'Julia, do you know what love it?" The young man put the question in an intense voice.

"Yes," replied the girl, firmly. "But do you really know?" he asked again. "Have you ever been the object of a love as undying as the sun, as all-pervading as the air, as wonderful as the stars? Have you ever loved and been loved like that, Julia?"

In an agony of suspense he waited for her reply.

"Have I?" she murmured. "If you will come up into our boxroom, I can is most likely to be careless about the show you a trunk full of letters, and reliability of the commission man to three albums full of photographs, and in my jewel-case are seven engagement rings!"

Transmitting Light Rays

The bureau of standards says that the transmission factor of smooth, clear glass is about 92 per cent in perpendicularly incident light, the loss being that reflected at the two surfaces. The amount of light transmitted varies with the angle of incidence and the refractive index of the glass. The reflector will absorb from 10 to 40 per cent of the light incident upon it, depending upon its surface

Victor in Life's Race

light, eye clear, and conscience at peace. If he can do so he is not "one who also ran," but the captain of his own destiny.-Grit

-Better sires for Pennsylvania dairy herds continues to be a popular movement. Four new bull associations have just been organized. Two are in Centre county, one in Franklin tell" is an old name for a knife. county, and another in Bedford county. The latter will use Guernsey sires while the other three are composed of Holsteins.

There are now 43 bull associations the State. This number puts Pennsylvania well out in the lead in this phase of progressive dairying. Each association has three or more blocks with a sire in each block. S. J. Brownell, of the Pennsylvania State College dairy extension staff, is in charge of the bull association activities.

-Mice and rabbits took an enormous toll among unprotected fruit trees of the State during the past winter, early observations reveal.

Two hundred trees were girdled in a single orchard near Pittsburgh, Paul Thayer, fruit extension special-ist of the Pennsylvania State College, reports. In one group of trees more than one-third of the stand was ruined by the rodents. The owner is busy bridge-grafting. In addition, he has 500 poison bait traps, of the type approved by State College and United States Department of Agriculture specialists, set for the orchard destroyers.

Reports from other fruit growing sections add to the tales of destruction by mice and rabbits, most of which could have been prevented by proper precautionary measures, Thayer declares.

-Farmers who intrust the sale of their products to commission men in distant cities are urged by the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture to be extremely careful about the type of dealer selected.

The farmer who consigns products only a few times a year is the one who whom consignments are made. Crooked commission men make a special effort to secure the patronage of such occasional shippers. They promise unusual returns, but when final settlement is made, if made at all, the price is likely to be very unsatisfactory. Complaints of such treatment are received by the Department of Agriculture from farmers in many other States as well as Pennsylvania. The best way to deal with the dishonest commission agent, is not to deal with him at all. There are too many honest men willing to handle the farmer's shipments, to warrant taking any chances with crooks.

Farmers who are not experienced in dealing with commission men and are confronted with the problem of knowing what commission agency to Life is a test of fitness. In running consign shipments to, are urged to ais race a man should be able to pass seek the advice of their county agents the winning post with head up, heart and local bankers or make inquiry to the Bureau of Markets at Harrisburg. It is always best to establish the reliability of a commission man who is handling the farmer's business for the first time.

credit.