

IMMORTALITY.

There is no death. The winds of yesterday Have fled to stir the grasses elsewhere...

There is no death. The flower may droop and fade. The ripe seed fall, the wind be hushed to sleep...

WHAT HE NEEDED WAS TROUBLE.

Romance is dead. Machinery, transportation, increased population and a lot of other things combined to murder dear old Romance.

"Come on, Doc," he pleaded, "forget that sort of stuff. My mind is o. k. I tell you it's the tummy."

"And I tell you it isn't anything of the sort," retorted the Doctor. "You're sound as a bell. Heart, liver, lungs, blood-pressure—everything fine."

"There's more trouble in one hundred and twelve pounds of girl than in a ton of dynamite," chuckled the older man.

"Marry you?" said Jane a week later. "But we've only known each other seven days, and—"

Wilmington picked up his stick, clapped his Panama on his curly head and left the doctor's office.

Could there be anything in the doctor's analysis? Did he need a bit of trouble? Was life so well oiled that it was becoming a burden?

liked the location, hesitated a moment, then settled down to rest. Trouble, Doc Kilbane had said. That was what he needed.

Young Wilmington studied Kilbane's utterance. The physician had given no advice; he simply had made a statement.

Here he was, so bored with the seashore that he'd come into town. But when he came to New York, what did he do?

"We're just one big family here, Mr. Johnson," she was saying. "I like all my patrons to feel that they're my guests, and that we're having a happy house-party."

A figure, if you understand me. Curves and such, if you get what I mean. The man that didn't want to kiss her had something wrong with him.

But not alone! Right with him, the air rushing by her, was Jane Martin. Made for each other, every-one at the table was thinking.

Well, Doc Kilbane had suggested trouble as an antidote to his ailment, whatever it was, and trouble had come instantly.

His arms encircled her; her averted head turned toward him, their lips met, and if you've ever been kissed you know the rest.

"I hate to think of any man giving you dictation," said Frank finally. Jane smiled. "Not going to get jealous of the boss, are you? Poor dear boss. He's sixty-five and—"

She shook her head. "But don't you think, before we're married, you ought to be working?"

Frank Johnson, ambitious young clerk from Portsmouth, who'd come to New York to better himself, was really Frank Wilmington, multimillionaire. And he didn't want to tell her—yet.

"Listen, Sweetest," he pleaded. "You trust me, don't you?" She turned dewy blue eyes to him.

"Well, if I give you my word that everything will be all right, that I can support you amply, that I don't intend to live off my wife's earnings, will you believe me?"

She stared at him. "A millionaire? Frank Wilmington? Oh, my dear—I wish—"

Next morning he delayed breakfast for her arrival. So late was she that he finally went up-stairs and knocked upon her door.

And that was all. Six months later Frank was no nearer finding out what had happened to his fiancée than he had been to the first morning.

"She just left. She didn't want to see me again. That's all," he told the landlady. "Something I did—something I said—but she loved me; she said she did; she kissed me—"

They were, Wilmington decided. So strange that he never could love another. What on earth had he done to offend her, to make her steal away in the middle of the night?

"I don't care what you do," he said, "but do something. You're all run down." The doctor had heard the story.

"You mean, marrying the person we loved?" demanded Frank. "Not at all. I mean marrying the person who fitted into our social scheme, into our financial sphere. It was too absurd."

real persons whom we are? How do we know? "Marry me and I'll teach you to know," whispered Frank.

Next morning, next afternoon, next night, Frank telephoned. But Miss Ogyvie had gone away. For the second time she had fled him.

"Well, you might meet another girl there," said Kilbane. He had been happy there. And so, ten days after Jane's second disappearance, Frank presented himself to Mrs. Oldham.

He nodded carelessly. He picked up a suitcase and followed her upstairs. She opened a door. He saw feminine belongings scattered on the bed.

Some Things You Ought To Know. Carload shipments of fresh fruit and vegetables practically doubled in number during the last eight years.

Leaflet 6-L of the U. S. Department of Agriculture will tell you all about the Experimental Fur farm of the Biological Survey at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., and when it may be visited.

Trees slightly damaged by field mice will usually recover soon if the injured parts are completely covered by mounding up soil around the bases, or if paint or other material is used to prevent the wounds from drying out.

Will Plant Quail. A shipment of Hungarian quail has been made to Pennsylvania from Austria-Hungary.

PUMPKIN-DATE PIE. One pint pumpkin pulp, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful chopped dates, one-half teaspoonful cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful allspice, one cupful cream or rich milk, one-half teaspoonful salt, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful ginger, one-quarter teaspoonful nutmeg.

The Hungarian quail is considerably larger than the bob white quail, native to this section, and in some instances is nearly as large as the native grouse.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

The mistakes committed by women are almost always the result of her faith in the good and her confidence in the truth. —Balzac.

Of course, you are going to have a Valentine party. Even if you do not entertain at any other time of the year, you will find this a delightful occasion as the decorations and entertaining may be so easily arranged.

Pass telegraph blanks or pieces of paper and pencil to each guest. Give them three minutes to compose a telegram, the first letter of each word being taken from the word V-A-L-E-N-T-I-N-E. A prize is given for the best.

There are all kinds of delightful Valentine candy in the shops. A dish of hearts will add interest if each reads the motto aloud. Vegetable salad garnished with hearts cut from beets, heart-shaped sandwiches of deviled ham and chopped green peppers, nut bread sandwiches, olives, coffee and heart-shaped cakes with red and white icing are a pleasing menu.

Certainly, short skirts, and the shorter the better! That is the slogan of Miss Minnie Pallister, one of the best known political organizers in the Independent Labor Party in London, and herself a Labor candidate at the next general election.

There are subjects even to this day that none of us can agree upon. That this is a fact one need only look about nevertheless I want to bring up an important question in the agricultural industry, and that is, grubs in sheep, writes H. W. Swope of Pennsylvania in the Farmer's Guide.

There remains only the kneeling length, until such time as women become wise enough to wear knee-breeches for other things than riding. "Freedom of limb is as important as freedom of mind—indeed, it is doubtful whether it is possible to have full freedom of mind without freedom of limb."

Shorter skirts by all means. Shorter and shorter and shorter and shorter till they disappear altogether, the sooner the better, but longer—no, not if a million reach the age of a hundred.

Blend all the ingredients to a cream. Beat up the yolks and whites of eggs separately and fold in the whites the last thing. Pour into crusts and bake. Serve cold with a layer of whipped cream on top flavored with a little vanilla and dotted, if liked, with a few crystallized cherries. These pies can be made in the form of patties.

The Watchman gives all the news while it is news.

FARM NOTES.

The prospective builder should talk the matter over with his lumber dealer and see how little cash it takes to put up a shed in which to house machinery. There is a depreciation of about 115 per cent each winter in that machinery allowed to stand uncovered and exposed to the weather.

Stacks of straw or hay make a good windbreak for any class of live stock. Horses and cattle are often allowed to run to stacks of straw. Indeed, this seems to be a very good practice. Of course, there is some waste, but it saves a good deal of labor. Then, too, the fact that the stock can be kept outside in comfort many days through the winter when it would be impossible without such a windbreak is worth considering by any livestock breeder.

The packing industry in the interest of economy, moves to localities where its raw material—live stock—is most readily available. The relations between the freight rates on pork products and live hogs is influential in determining the location of packing centers. Freight rates on hogs have advanced from 40 to 85 per cent above prewar levels. The ease of shipping dressed meats as compared with shipping live animals is another factor.

The popularity of silage for steer feeding is increasing, especially since its use is becoming better understood. Through the growing period it can be fed to about the same extent as to dairy-fed animals of similar development, but with the approach of the fattening stage and its requirement for a more concentrated ration the grain is increased without a corresponding increase in the amount of silage fed.

The rate and economy of gains made by silage-fed steers justify the more general adoption of this feed for beef production, especially where pasturage is limited or uncertain. The same is true to a certain extent with sheep. Moderate feeding is the rule and more general regard to the quality of the silage.

An important source of bacteria in milk is the body of the cow, especially the part immediately above the milk pail. Manure, loose hair, bedding material, and other foreign matter laden with bacteria sometimes drop into the pail at the time of milking. Cows kept in stables require a thorough grooming at least once every day, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Even those on pasture are more or less dirty, and need to be brushed before milking. It is advisable to clip the long hairs from the udder, flanks, and tail to prevent dirt clinging to them. In order to remove any dust or loose hairs before milking carefully wipe the udders, flanks, and bellies of all cows, using a clean, damp cloth. These parts if dirty will need washing. Keeping the stable well supplied with fresh bedding and the frequent removal of manure will also help to keep the cow clean. A type of stable providing ample ventilation and sunlight and so constructed as to be readily cleaned will likewise aid in maintaining the cow in a sanitary condition.

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