Bellefonte, Pa., May 11, 1928

A THOUGHT OF MOTHER.

The world is wide, and men have needs, Need all their faiths and all their creeds And all the wisdom of the past To bring them safely home at last. And many volumes I have read, And heard the things the sages said-And yet I know another way: A thought of Mother every day.

The world is hard, temptations hide By every hill and harbor side, And men have need of something true To keep them clean and get them through But there is little room for sin In hearts where Mother dwells within, And this will save the sons who stray: A thought of Mother every day.

The world is great, and great the strife, And crowded is the road of life. And men must hurry who would find The rainbow with the gold behind. And yet I hope that men hold fast To something sweet from out the past-A gentle hand, a brow of gray, A thought of Mother every day

The world is dark: when sins beset. Ah, yes, when even friends forget, And when the dream you dream in vain, One thought will help you bear the pain, One thought will help to keep you right, Will keep the lamp of faith alight: One thought will aid you all the way: A thought of Mother every day. -By Douglas Malloch.

CAN YOU BEAT THE GAME?

All of us have had mothers; some of us have been fortunate enough to have them with us till middle age; others, like myself, do not remember their mothers. My mother died when I was an infant.

In such cases, sometimes one will acquire a foster mother. Such a case was mine. But again, I was unfortunate; she died when I was eleven

years old. All mothers, or foster mothers, have a desire to lead their children or adopted children, as the case may be, in the straight and narrow path. My foster mother tried to lead me that way. Every Sunday I was washed and dressed and sent on my way to church, or went with her. At times when the good lady was sick and could not go, I was always prepared by an

older sister, and sent on my way.

Numerous times I never reached the church; even at that tender age I was wild. I'd meet other boys just as wild and we would play hooky.

If one could see ahead as one could behind, what a lot of trouble one could avoid, and how diligently one would pay attention to the Godly teachings of his mother or foster

By not paying attention to her motherly advice, and that of a few other folks since that time, I became what I am today—a physical wreck, with old age close by, and few

Our home was in a New England village, not far from Boston.

Forty or more years ago, as anyone who lived there then knows, Sunday was a day of rest, and the tolling of the church bells is ringing in my ears as I write. Nearly every one, unless sick, went to church on Sunday, with few exceptions.

In such a Godly atmosphere one would think a boy could not go wrong. But as I said above, I was young, full of pep; and such boys are like a dangerous young bull; they should, figuratively speaking, be led by a line blood and thunder kind. I used to read them

I had no one to put a ring in my nose, or even to lead me by a line. the teacher was not looking. Many My foster mother was very old, my

sister very young; consequently I did very much as I wished. I was considered a bright boy, very them in the old-fashioned stove. quick to learn when they could keep me in school, which was only about convinced, that some remote ances- former meanness and tried to make

full term without playing hooky once. member I've been seeking adventure. gold piece, a suit of clothes, a sled, end of the rainbow. oranges and candy. I collected the reward, but it was the only term I did years old, I caught the wanderlust; and flowers, and he'll point down the not play hooky, to my recollection.

the city close by, about five miles from our village. It was the famous P. T. Barnum circus.

from now. The laws were not so strict, the street, and I was in New York- formatory Record. for one thing; the circus people, and others trailing along, could do most pocket. anything-except murder-to get the sucker's money.
All of us kids in our village were

upon my foster mother to let me go. Of course the sister went also. My foster mother could ill afford the ex-Nevertheless she could not resist long haired cowboys. our pleading, and we went on the old

Arriving at the circus grounds, I

was all eyes and ears. Stretched out Kansas. along what we would now call the midway, were all kinds of stands and At the end of the stands was

lieve-and a little ball about the size of a pea. He would hold the shells and ball

in his hands, then quickly spread them on the counter and bet the men they could not pick up, on first try, the shell concealing the ball.

I stood there, pop-eyed with aston-ishment, and if I had been older and

nothing, in the long run, generally

costs a pretty penny.

I found it to be so later in life. And all the time I thought that the good lady who was raising me was my

mother, and the sister was the only one I had. At my foster mother's death, my sister-now about sixteen years old -told me that I had other sisters and brothers, and she said to me,

going to send you to one—a sister who is married." She tagged me, like some farmers do cattle when they ship them, bought me a railroad ticket and put me on the train in charge of the conductor. My ticket was to a far distant city in the

Empire State. Arriving at the city about 2 A. M., the Conductor who went further on his trip, told me to stay in the station until morning. It was a terrible night in the dead of winter, and snowing hard—one of the graet blizzards. I was in the station but a little while insisted that I came on the train, but ness. he would not believe me and made me

leave. I will never forget that night, or much larger than I had been accustomed to.

I had my sister's address, and being a game kid, just twelve years old all the time." at this time, I boldly struck out up Can you be the main street, looking for a policeman or any one to ask directions

from.

feet deep, and more in some places. could not see a living soul in that big city. As I said before, I was a bright kid, and after going a few blocks, I turned off on a side streeta residential street—the one I had been on was all business houses. I knocked hard with an old-fashioned knocker, on the door of a frame house.

A man finally opened a second story window and asked what I wanted. I asked directions to a certain street, then I heard a woman's voice say: 'John, that's just a boy down there. I could not hear his reply, then he

shouted down directions. I was lucky. I was near the street where my sister lived, and I soon found the street. In those days we had no parlor matches, we had only the sulphur kind which came in block form. I had quite a block of them in my inside coat pocket. Any one reading this, if he lived at that time knows how slow they were to flare up.

Finally, after a weary hour or so, I reached my sister's house. My strength and matches were nearly all gone. I had to go into every yard and strike several, sometimes, to see the numbers over the doors.

I did not know I was so cold until I got by the hot stove, then the pain was so great that I cried, just like any kid would. My brother-in-law went outside and got a washtub full of snow and rubbed me all over with it. But for that I guess I would have been sick and frost-bitten. He was very angry about my being put out

of the depot. In his younger days he had been an athlete and as soon as he could was two days after the storm, he went to the depot and beat the man so badly with his fists that he had to pay a heavy fine. At the time it tickled me, but now, in mature judgment, I say: What's the use? It did not better

my condition. If any one nearing middle age reads this story of my life, they will remember the yellow-back novels at the time. There are novels of adventure now, but they do not compare with the Deadwood Dicks and old sleuths of the eighties. They were the real

times she caught me reading them eye on you below on the earth; you when I ought to have been studying. She would confiscate them and burn there, but you turned back that day I sometimes think, and am almost

two thirds of the time. Once the tor of mine was a pirate, or someschool authorities bribed me to go a thing similar. As long as I can re-The reward was a twenty dollar Always wanting to see what's at the and he'll say, "Sign right here."

ot play hooky, to my recollection.

A couple of years before the death

A couple of years before the death of my foster mother, a circus came to the New York Central one day, and wide street, its Paradise Ave. Turn the next morning was in New York to the right and go to mansion No. city. How I escaped the law in such 40. Walk right in, the doors are al-

fourteen years old, and \$1.60 in my Some way I drifted down on the

sucker's money.

All of us kids in our village were crazy to see the circus; all children

Bowery—a wild street in those days
—full of saloons and dance halls. I fell in with other boys—bootblacks, and news-boys. I stayed there for a By threats and cajoling I prevailed little over a year before the wanderlust hit me again. Then I jumped a train again—this time the Pennsylvania over to Jersey City. It was headpense; she was a widow and support- ed west-the way I wanted to go-I ed us children by taking in washing. was anxious to get west and see some The next day I was in Philadelphia.

day lingers, and will so long as life year. But I could not resist the urge to wander, so I jumped numerous trains and finally found myself in

There are people, even today, who do not know the meaning of the word of printing needed to handle the great volume of work imposed on the Dedo not know the meaning of the word a game that fascinated me.

It was nearly surrounded by a crowd of men. A fellow was standing behind the counter, and he had ing behind the counter in the men whom later he called yeggs are those for three little shells-walnut shells I be- were criminals, or hooks, to use our expression. Until that time he con-

siderd thm just pan handlers. I am, or was, personally acquainted with the first Judas in what we called

had money, I was confident I could a money, I was confident I could find the ball. But, like the other men, I couldn't; it's hard to beat a made their living by fooling the public in such a way that it was only a made their living by fooling the public in such a way that it was only a misdemeanor at law, at the most; this and how easy it seemed to get something for nothing! But something for

thing else. The first, or relatively THE FUTURE OF ELECTRICITY harmless tribe, was the one I fell in

My employer soon taught me all the tricks of his trade, and many a dollar I turned over to him. But he fine and he treated me well.

I stayed with him until I was nearly twenty-one years old, and during that time I often met others of the other class—the safe-blowers, house-prowlers and con men. When I was Young declared that while it was of twenty or twenty-one, I demanded my right to work for myself. After several violent quarrels we parted.

In a short itme I met one of this man's friends—mine also, for I had to gr met him with the other. He prevailed kind. on me to join him in crooked work. Adventure by this time being strong in my system, I did, and one other joining us-also an old acquaintance -we were soon knocking boxes off all over the country. In time I learned when the guard chased me out. I all there was to know about the busi-

But, you will say, did it pay? Could you beat the bame? I thought I had the game beat once—had twenthat station guard. This city, at that ty grand in my kick—but you know time, was of about 40,000 population, the old saw—"come easy, go easy" the old saw-"come easy, go easy"and "a fool"—you know what I mean. Also you know what the old Rail Splitter said, "You can't fool the folks

Can you beat the game? Yes, if you call beating the game as it's known here on this plane. If you are one of the very smart and pitiably The snow was then three or four few who do beat the game, and get by here, can you, or do you think you have beaten Eternity.

Don't fool yourself! You can beat that game only with clean hands and no holding out.

with the exception of the time when I was inside looking out. All those years after I hopped that first pas-senger train in New York State, I never met or knew a good woman. My life barred me from their company. met plenty of the other kind.

one of the good kind, by correspon-

When released I went to visit her. man on to the right road.

I will ask again—can you beat the game? You may, but the chances are all against you; with the law now organized, you have not much chance. On the other hand, the last and final game you can beat only in one way with clean hands and heart.

You young fellows-and old ones

for a long bit—a long, long bit.

While you are dashing along that crooked trail that winds through the swamps of all that's slimy and vile, you will finally come to a railroad and the consumer foots the bill. crossing. That railroad is the line of The electrification of the farms will Justice. Step on the brakes hard be- mean the installation of electric re-

the law will run you down.

Turn the old bus around and go in one section, or smaller ones on the back a piece till you come to that farms, so that the farmer can keep cross-road—that smooth, straight his fruit and produce and control his road. It leads over the beautiful via- markets. duct and crosses the line of Justice duct and crosses the line of Justice The farmer today is placed at a overhead, safe from the engine of the great disadvantage. He has no suit-

The road leads into a beautiful valley where all is serene, pure and good. It will, at last, lead you into that other valley, and the Pearly Gate.

When you reach that gate, old St. Peter, or whoever is at the door, will slide a little wicket open, and he will blood and thunder kind.

I used to read them all the time I the door, "Well, well, if it isn't old was not asleep, or eating—and when John Doe, alias Bill Brown!" He will say, "John, we have been keeping an were awful bad for a while down at the crossing and got on the straight road; you repented of your amends. Step right in, John."

Then he'll take you into the Register room, and he'll open a big book

Then he'll escort you out on a beaua long ride I don't know, but I did. ways open, we have no keys, and in In those day, forty-five years or more ago, circuses were different train shed let me out a side door, on waiting for you—your mother.—Rewaiting for you-your mother.-Re-

Highways Require More than 6,000,-000 Pieces of Printing Yearly.

censes the bureau of motor vehicles, red, or yellow. That is generally Department of Highways, is already printing, which totals nearly 6,050,000 lead for one. pieces, covering but twelve orders. These orders required the Bureau of Concord stage. The memory of the I stayed there nearly one and a half printing for the Commonwealth, to hill and try to find more of the same purchase about three box carloads of kind, color, and having same mineral.

> The quantity of the various kinds 2,750,000 applications for registration of jobbers and dealers; 400,000 record of transfer of motor vehicle registration cards; 2,750,000 operators' license cards and about 8,000 traction

our people—to turn traitor and wise old Billy up. He was a former heavy man called Harry.

In my young days, when I first became one of them in Kansas, he was came one of them in Kansas, he was called the state of the largest user of printing in the larg

IN THE OPEN COUNTRY. A vision into the future when all State highways will be illuminated by electricity which will be generally was a good fellow, and as long as I used on farms is outlined in a stateobeyed his instructions I got along ment by Owen D. Young, chairman of the board of directors of the General Electric Company and member of the Dawes Reparation Commission.

In his discussion of the electrificacourse visionary, it was practical and without doubt, would be the next big step in the application of electricity, one of man's greatest servants, to greater use for the benefit of man-

The matter has been discussed in all its phases by the officials of the naturally this takes its toll of hand General Electric company, Mr. Young said. The first problem to consider is the matter of lighting the public highways. I think of the great benefit that would result if our State highways were well lighted at all times. It would mean a great decrease in the number of accidents. It would make the highways safe for travel by anyone at any time. The power companies are considering this matter

very seriously at present. In order to light our State highways it would be necessary to get the co-operation of the State Highway Department. A tax, very small and insignificant, placed on every motor vehicle by the State would furnish sufficient funds to take care of the cost

of installing these lights. Once the lines for the lights were extended by the power companies, the rest would be a simple matter. Of course the farmers along the road would be expected to pay a part and I tried the game here for years, for their farms. If the farmers, the power companies and the State Department of Highways will co-operate

the problem is solved. With the installation of the power lines the farms would soon be electrified. It would bring every advantage of the city to the farmer and would My last time looking out instead of in, by what seemed the merest accident I formed the acquaintance of discussing the matter of co-operation between the manufacturers of electrical equipment and the manufacturers of farm machinery so that the manu-She came up fully to my visions of facturer of standardized farm maher-a godly lady, trying in her weak chinery suited to the use of standway to turn some misguided boy or ardized electrical motors and other equipment will be brought about. We are designing electric motors and electrical appliances of all kinds with the proper speeds so that they can be used

on the farms with standard farm machinery. Heretofore, the farmer's great problem has been in the marketing of the fruit and produce that he raises. too-know in your hearts that ninety- The producer suffers because there nine out of a hundred following a are certain times of the year when crooked life get killed, or sent away the markets are flooded and the pro-

fore it is too late, or the engine of frigeration plants, either large ones,

able storage facilities and if he wishes to hold his produce for better markets he must send it to the big warehouses in the big cities. These are very expensive. With all these disadvantages on the

farm the people would not wish to leave the farms and move to the cities. It was not so long ago when the farm offered almost no opportunity for advancement and culture. I left the farm myself, said Mr. Young, some thirty years ago for that very reason—that I felt that there was no opportunity for culture and advancement on the farm. If the electrification of the farms

is carried out, the situation may be reversed and the farmer will find that he has as many or more privileges than the city dweller."

Advice On Mining.

Remember that all placer gold came from some vien. If you find any creek having colors, the gold came from a vien somewhere above it, up the creek, or up-hill somewhere from You'd need to pan up the creek till you find the place above which there is no more gold: then you know your vien is near, up-hill on either side, or right down in the creek bottom at that point. It's all common sense, really.

Quartz is the glassy, dead white, sharpedged rock you find almost anywhere. It comes in viens. The best While all owners and operators of quartz for mineral is not the clear automobiles and other motor vehicles sort, but the milky kind. Especially have not yet obtained their 1928 li- if it looks rotten, or streaked with made by weathered iron and quite ofplacing the orders for the 1929 license ten it contains gold, or other mineral,

If you find fragments of quartz in some creek, or anywhere else, look Publications, which has charge of all for mineral in it. Then follow uppaper stock. The size and style of the 1929 license cards will be materially changed.

Kind, color, and having same limited in paper stock. The size and style of the 1929 license cards will be materially you will hit the vein it came from. That's prospecting.—Victor Shaw, in Adventure Magazine.

French Servant Girls Vote to Demand 36 Nights out of a Year.

At least thirty-six nights out of a year, is what the French servant girl wants, according to a reduction voted at the meeting of the Hired Girls' Syndicate.

"A day off a week does not seem possible for a cook or a house maid," said the chairwoman, not charwoman of the meeting, "so all we want is a night out every ten days. This means thirty-six nights a year." The chairwoman was asked

she meant by a night out. "We mean," was the reply, "from two in the afternoon until breakfast time the next day.
"We can't get the morning, so we have to take the night."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT Rich man, poor man, Shall I? Shan't I? Maid or Dishpan. Can I? Can't I?

Let the daisy decide her future for her.

The reason that hands show their age more quickly than any other part of the body does is because women do not strive to keep them youthful nearly so hard as they work to retain the bloom of youth for their faces. And yet what more contradictory element can one find to destroy the il- dollars per hour for his labor. lusion of youth than a young face and old hands?

Then, too, hands come in for more

beauty. beauty as it is to keep the lines of the figure trim. However, hand exercises are so much simpler and less realize that they really are exercises. If you'll follow for two months the system I'm going to outline below weeks of brooding.
you'll take off ten years from the ap-

pearance of your hands.

First let the left hand fall forward, back until the fingers are pointing light when the ration carried 2 per straight up. Drop the hand forward, cent cod liver oil. bring it up again, increasing the speed all the time until the hand is shaking type chick rations have been used backward and forward as rapidly as with equally good results. When the possible. Do this for two or three "all mash" ration was used succulent

then with both hands together. apart as you can; relax the hand; ity of the poults. stretch the fingers apart again and repeat this for two or three minutes. The third exercise is really more one arm on a table, then pull the fin-gers of the other hand gently down chickens. 3. A clean pen and clean the fingers, beginning at the tips and working well down below the wrist. Pull the fingers down gently in axactly the same manner as you would use if you were working on a pair of fragile, new gloves. This particular exercise can be done at most any time when the hands would otherwise be idle, although it is advisable to inaugurate it into your bedtime hand series

along with the other two. In addition to exercise nourishing creams should be massaged into the hands every night to keep the skin soft and smooth. Just apply a liberal amount of nourishing cream to the hands then do the exercises outlined above for fifteen minutes in all. Remove the excess cream and, after several weeks you will be delighted with

Whenever using the nourishing cream or any hand lotion-hand lotion should always be used after washing the hands—give especial attention to the cuticle at the base of the nails. Cuticle dries out so quicky and this is largely responsible for the ragged, jagged appearance of so many fingernails.—New York Sun.

the results.

Day by day, in every window the popularity of reptile shoes is growing. It is less expensive to make them with a seam up the front, thus using smaller pieces of skin. One wonders. Many models are showing reptile vamps and kid quarters. Python has very pronounced scales, which look as if they might brush off if touched. On the contrary, you simply can't pry them loose. Bags made of watersnake and python are becoming more general. Smaller pieces of the skins are used on antelope as trimming. grayish-tan is the natural shade, but they may be dyed any color. And now there are stockings, printed or woven to look like snakeskin!

It is amusing to find sheets and pillowcases of brightly colored muslins and nainsook. They are unbelievably soft and silken and may be had in all the lovely pastel shades. Orchid and even violet ones are to be

There are olso gold ones and pink, of course. The ensemble theme is recommended, sheets and pillow cases to match and to harmonize with the blankets used. The wood of the bed is taken into consideration. Orchid goes very well with the golden tones of maple, while gold is liked for the finest quality and one of the most are not quite as vigorous. The quesfamous and expensive brands in the world has turned to color.

The tomato has worn many garbs during its four hundred years of appearing on the tables of Europe and America. First it was used raw. As soon as it was discovered that it tasted good when cooked, there came into existence for the delectation of millions of consumers that good old. fashioned dish, stewed tomatoes.

How seldom do we see stewed tomatoes on a menu now! The stew has become a scallop, a souffle, a tomato omelet. Canned tomato is used in a dozen new ways in dishes where it But about half the older birds ought is the main ingredient, and as an accessory to other dishes. Latterly, the juice strained from

canned tomatoes has become popular with many people as a summer drink, either between meals or at the beginning of a meal. In some of the best-known health resorts a pitcher of tomato juice is kept on the table. Tomato-Egg Aspic—Blend a can of

tomatoes with a can of beef bouillon, seasoning with salt, pepper, celery and onion salt. Soak gelatine in onefourth cup of liquid, allowing the proportion of gelatine indicated on the package to each one and a quarter cups of liquid. Bring the remaining mixture to a boil and dissolve gelatine in it, then allow to cool. Cut six hard-boiled eggs in two, remove the yolks, and mix them with mayonnaise, then replace in the whites and put the halves together, laying the eggs around a circular mold. Pour the cooled tomato-bouillon mixture over them and chill. Fill the center of the mold, when serving with finely shredded cabbage generously mixed with mayonnaise dressing.

An evening wrap of sombre grey satin lamb has a double kerchief knotted over one shoulder for a novel

FARM NOTES.

Scrub seeds should not be allowed to reproduce themselves. Look up last year's garden plan and

study it for improvements. Early potatoes may be secured by planting of early varieties in deep-rich, warm soil, followed by thorough cultivation or mulching with straw.

Look over the lists of new garden tools. They turn out new and more efficient tools every year. Time spent selecting and testing

seed corn will pay the farmer many Turkey rearing has been profitable when chick rations and methods of management have been used during actual hard work than faces do and growing period. The results of four years' experimental work with turkeys at Purdue university has shown Exercise is as essential to hand that the turkey is very similar to the chicken in its feed and management requirements, in spite of the general belief that it belongs to the range taxing that one frequently does not country, must be hatched by hens, fed a special diet and given an end-

less amount of care the first few Turkeys have been reared on limited grass range, confined to pens with outside platforms for direct sunrelaxed from the wrist, then bend it light and in pens with no direct sun-

The "all mash" and grain and mash minutes with each hand individually feed, liquid milk, grit and grains were not fed, with apparently no unfavor-

Now stretch the fingers as far able effect on the growth or mortal-The factors that have been found most important for brooding are: 1. A good brooder with a temperature like a massage than an exercise, but of 100 degrees Fahrenheit under the anything of this type that stimulates hover the first two weeks and adeexercise catagory. Rest the elbow of one arm on a table, then pull the fin-

range throughout the growing period. Goslings should be fed soft feeds. or in other words wet mashes, made up of say four parts corn meal, three parts wheat bran and one part red dog. Five per cent of meat scraps should be added when one week old. This mash may be mixed with water or skim milk and fed in a trough, if scalded and allowed to cool so much the better. One precaution, which many beginners do not take, is necessary because goslings must have a certain amount of grit. This should consist of fine clean sand, which may be put in the bottom of the drinking dishes or added to the mash, one pound of sand to 100 pounds of mash. This mash should be fed four times daily for the first two weeks; three times daily for the next two weeks, and then, morning and night will do, provided, of course, they have plenty

of range. Heavier breeds should be used for broiler production, even though they do mature slightly less rapidly than the light breeds. Any of the heavier breeds will be found satisfactory—the particular breed adopted for the purpose depending for its success upon the way it is handled. Just as we often make the statement that there is no best breed for egg production, so we will make the statement that there is no best breed for broiler production. I'here is a greater variation between the individuals within a breed than there is between breeds, and for this reason it is advisable to select the best that the breed offers and then proceed to handle the flock in the most approved manner to get the best results possible.

Close inbreeding with turkeys, as with all forms of livestock, must be carefully guarded to safeguard vitality. If you had but one old turkey hen so that you know that the young tom and young hens to which you refer are full brother and sister, there might be some danger in mating them unless they are all especially strong and well developed. If you had more than one hen last year so that these birds might be only partly related the dangers would be much lessened; but the vitality and development are essential even there and must always be guarded.

White Holland turkeys are greatly esteemed by those who raise them. They are inclined to be more docile than the other breeds. Probably they tion of health is one of foundation stock and care.

Undoubtedly the feathers of the White Holland are more highly prized than those of other breeds. Bronze is the largest breed and undoubtedly excels the other in vigor and vitality.

It may not pay to replace entirely your older hens with pullets every year, especially if you have Leghorns which are likely to lay pretty heavily in their second season. The cost of raising an entire new flock may offset the gain from a larger egg yield. to be replaced with pullets, and the sale of the old hens and broilers, together with the heavier egg production will usually show a profit from this course.

Overcrowding and lack of sanitation in a poultry house will cut down the profits in a short time regardless of the quality of the stock. No matter how good the quality of your pullets, it will pay better to sell part of them rather than overcrowd the houses. Overcrowding pullets usually results in slow growth and lack of weight in the flock and this means a high mortality rate and low egg pro-

Unless extra early strawberries are desired a little of the straw left on the row helps to keep down the weeds and keep the berries clean. It also acts as a mulch to help hold the moisture. A heavy mulch of straw between the rows is better than cultivation for the bearing patch. Do not have too many plants. If you do, you will have weak plants and small ries. The grass and weeds should be kept out of the rows later in the

spring to secure the best results. -Subscribe for the Watchman.