

# Bellefonte, Pa., June 15, 1928.

## **ON HAPPINESS.**

Chauncey Depew, who died recent-ly at the age of ninety-three, once declared he would rather have it said of him that he made others happy than that he was a great man. Dr. Cadman on being asked his idea of the sort of man who really finds happi-ness replied as follows. "My idea of the fortunate individ-

ual in question is best expressed in Sir Henry Wotton's noble ode. "The Character of a Happy Life.' Judge it for yourselves:

How happy is he born and taught That serveth not another's will; Whose armor is his honest thought. And simple truth his utmost skill:

Whose passions not his masters are: Whose soul is still prepared for death, Not tied unto the world by care Of public fame or private breath;

Who envies none that chance doth raise Or vice: who never understood How deepest wounds are given by praise Nor rule of state, but rule of good;

Who hath his life from rumors freed; Whose conscience is his strong retreat; Whose state can neither flatterers feed Nor ruin oppressors great;

Who God doth late and early prate More of his grace than gifts to lend; And entertains the harmless day With a well chosen book or friend-

This man is freed from servile bands Of hope to raise or fear to fall; Lord of himself, thought not of lands, And, having nothing, yet hath all.

THE GIRL WHO WOULD BE ODD.

Sally Kirk had devoted the first eighteen years of her life to the business of being just like other girls. Having achieved this aim, she had looked herself over quite carefully, made a wry face, and determined that from that forward she would be as different from other girls as was humanly possible.

Now, at 23, she was forever being pointed out to sightseers from afar, along with the Woolworth building, Grant's tomb and the Palisades.

"There's Sally Kirk-oh, you sim-ply must meet Sally! Most original person! Says and does the maddest things!"

The things that Sally said and did were not really mad; they merely ran were not really mad; they merely ran along lines somewhat oblique to the orthodox. They were unexpected, un-settling things. You could never an-ticipate them. You never knew, with Selly around what might harmon or the source of abruptly, and when Selly around what might harmon or the source of abruptly, and when Sally around, what might happen, or when, or how. You only knew that

at him, and babbled things into his engaging his attention at the moears-things like this: ment.

weed."

Lee.

"What?"

prised.

the same house with us.'

She interrupted him.

"Well, what if it isn't?"

Mouse and 'Louse!"

"You're lucky, old man, if you only knew it. Sally would make a terrible wife. You ought to be glad! Anyway, she'll be divorced in a year from today—you wait and see!" But Sally was not divorced in a year from that day. Instead, she was busily engaged in bearing a son.

promptly. "Now be serious!"

I say a son, because Sally had care-fully explained to the doctor that if look alike-why not, Lee? Those are good names, and different; and I've by any chance it proved to be other than a son, he was to take it right away and give it to somebody else. Lee Wainwright spent the first an-niversary of his marriage in a hosnow, and they're used to it."

Lee regarded her sternly. "D o you mean to tell me," he de-manded, "that just for the sake of pital waiting room, which somehow presented the effect of being much keeping up your reputation for doing queer things you would burden a girl too small to hold him. He spent it, with a name like Mike, or Ike, and for the most part alone. Now and then a crackling white nurse would join him briefly, speak to him in a lullaby sort of a voice, and go away again. Once the doctor came in.

"Everything's fine," he said. "She's a little soldier. Won't have an anesthetic-says she wants to know what's going on."

After this, Lee was much embarrassed to find himself weeping. When he saw Sally again, she was

lying on a high, narrow bed, looking, he thought particularly lovely. Her gray eyes were wide, her cheeks ivory pale, her hair a copperish splash against the pillow. She hailed him, Sally-like, thus:

"Pardon me for not running to meet you at the door, Lee, but I've had rather a hard day. Later, when he had kissed her sev-eral times and blurted forth a few

of the many things that welled up chokingly within him, she said: "Sit down, my dear. We've got to talk over what we're going to do

about this." Lee sat down.

"Do about what?" he queried.

Sally eyed him with evident astonishment at his lack of comprehension. "Why, didn't they tell you we drew twin girls?"

"Yes, of course, but-"

"Well, obviously," she went on, something must be done. You didn't think I'd have twin girls around the house, did you?" "I-I hadn't thought," confessed

Lee, somewhat blankly. "I can't stand girls," said Sally, and you know it. Girls are three-quarters feline and the other quaryell 'Sally," or you come in to the house and yell 'Lee'—how are any of us going to know who's wanted?" "But the twins won't be in the same house with us," said Sally matter-ofter asinine. I'll be darned if I'll be a factly. mamma to two of 'em!"

"Twin babies are bad enough," she ruminated, " and a girl baby is worse but twin girl babies—thrust upon me —why, what was the Lord thinking of? I wanted a boy to play half-back for Yale. I wanted to sit in the be? What are you talking about, anyway, Sally?" bowl, twenty years from now, with a big bunch of violets pinned over my

about the little room, kicking savagesomething would happen, and that it to appertaining had been momentarly at a chair and a table as he passed. would be the one thing that nobody except Sally could possibly have "By the way, Lee, did you remem-"By the way, Lee, did you remem-

ber to write to the Taft and see if

Mike in lavender and Ike in Nile "Look here, Sally," he said, "we've got to get to work and think up some names for these kids. What are we going to call them?" mixed the signals. "Mike and Ike," replied Sally

Later, distinguishing them was not so difficult. The one that crawled on hands and knees was Mike, and the "I am serious. Mike and Ike, they one who got about in a sitting pos-ture, painful to the beholder but eminently satisfactory to herself, was Ike. Sally preferred Ike. been calling them that for a week

"She's like me," she told Lee. "She is different. No common or garden variety of crawl for her!" "Mike gets there faster, though,"

Lee protested. The twins grew apace. They soon learned to walk and to talk, and to make her carry it through life with her?" "Well," said Sally, "it ought to be something like that—something that rhymes. How about Dot and Tot— do you like that any better, Lee?" "Personally," said Lee, not deign-ing to notice this, "I think Mary and Elizabeth are pretty names for girls."

Lee constantly tried to convince her. He would talk of the twins by the hour, always in superlatives, and me of you-'A primrose by the riv- always with an argumentative note in er's brim a yellow primrose was to him—and it was nothing more—only tradiction. tradiction. finished gleefully. "Next week!" Sally reflected. "I'm

you're worse. A primrose by the river's brim wouldn't even be a yellow primrose to you, unless some-body pointed to it and announced firmly, "That, Lee, is a yellow prim-rose.' Ootherwise, it would be just a they are! Why, just last evening, Ike-" Mike said the cutest thing! What do you suppose she said? I was put- puzzled. ting my overcoat on, and she said, 'Dada put coat on-go by-by.' Now what do you think of that, for a kid "Now what brought all this on?"

> "It sounds intelligent," said Sally. "Intelligent! Why, say, it's abso-lutely marvelous! Miss Brown swears she never in her life saw children By Katherine Brush. whose minds were as quick as theirs. I tell you, Sally, you have no idea—" "Don't say that again!" Sally cut Breathing Rocks Are Blamed for Coal

There was a pause.

"I'm sure I don't know when you go," Lee observed presently. "You're never up and dressed until 10 in the morning, and Miss Brown tells me that the little nurse girl who takes get older, I come into the house and the kids out comes at a quarter past 10. They are out until noon, and then they sleep until 2, and from 2 to 4 they're out again. I'm with them from half-past 4 until they go to sleep at "I say that the twins won't be in 6, and you're never there then. When

"Why won't they?" asked Lee, sur-rised. "Where else would our twins do you go to see them, Sally?" "I'm always there just before they start off at a quarter part 10," Sal-ly told him. "The little nursegirl and I arrive at about the same time "Our twins," said Sally deliberately, every morning."

"That reminds me," said Lee. "How she's reliable? She wouldn't get absorbed in a flirtation with some cop in the park, and let Mike and Ike run away, would she?" "If you don't stop," he said in an ly. Sally's face twitched ever so light-

"I doubt it very much," she anvered. interest her. She comes from a very fine family, Lee, and she's-er-a nice little thing. She's devoted to the twins, and they are to her. They call her 'dearest.' That's ridiculous, of course, but isn't it cunning?"

identification. Miss Brown, who knew You?' To which I shall reply calmthem apart, was instructed to dress ly, 'Lee, I'; and that'll be that.' Mike in lavender and Ike in Nile But it wasn't. There was much green, so that others might know also; but sometimes, in her haste, she wherefores, and Sally had to answer in detail.

"Well, you know me, Lee. You how I hate the usual thing. I've always made fun of these doting mothers, and vowed I'd never be one. Then, when I felt myself slipping, and becoming one in spite of myself, I vowed that nobody should know it,

anyway; and nobody does-except Miss Brown. Of course, she had to be in on it, but every one else thinks ten minutes every morning is all the

time I give my daughters, when as a matter of fact I spend most of every day camouflaged in this uniform and these blue glasses, getting acquainted with them." She glanced down at Mike and Ike. "And just between you and me, Lee," she added confidentially, "I think they are simply magnificent; but please don't tell a soul that I said so!" thusiasm she gave no sign. Her at-titude was still rather that of an in-nocent bystander. She seemed, as some one put it, "interested but not convinced." And then Lee had to hug her on the spot. And after that he had to some one put it, "interested but not the was now a junior partner in the firm and also that he was to be sent he was now a junior partner in the firm, and also that he was to be sent

to California next week on a business trip lasting two months. "And you're going with me,"

"They're so cute, Sally!" he said not sure I can get ready to go by one day. "You have no idea how cute next week. New clothes for Mike and

"Mike and Ike?" echoed Lee,

Sally gazed at him reproachfully. "Lee Wainwright, you don't think I'd go away for two whole months and not take Mike and Ike, do you?" Which was at once the most surprising and the most delightful thing that Lee had ever heard her say .--

# Mine Blazes.

The reason why a fire can burn for half a century or more deep in the tunnels of a coal mine despite all efforts to extinguish it by sealing the pit so that no air enters has just been discovered by Prof. W. S. Hutch- present time. inson, internationally known mining expert and head of the department of mining at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Rocks, through invisible pores in their structure, inhale air, Professor

Hutchinson believes, and thus enough air finds its way into mines to keep the fires burning.

Such a blaze as the professor decides has been burning for 70 years modern European type is developing in the famous Burning Mine, in in a period totally unrestricted by Schuylkill County, Pa. Engineers now lack of materials and skilled crafts-"That reminds me," said Lee. "How are preparing to make a new at-about that nursegirl? Are you sure tempt to smother the blaze so that Ev cite coal can be made accessible. Another famous burning mine is located at Butte, Mont. This mine

burns a fire completely sealed in what

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT A laugh is just like music, It freshens all the day, It tips the peaks with light and drives the clouds away: The soul grows glad that hears it. And feels its courage strong-A laugh is just like sunshine For cheering folks along .- Anon.

An oyster white tussah silk frock has a unique round collar, the outside border and ties being of dollarsized black-white polka dots and the center of pin-point dots.

Count ten-or ten thousand-before you select a piece of furniture. It will be with you a long time and you don't want to get tired of it. Then, too, a room is better under-furnished than over-furnished; and there is no sense wasting money which will not add to the attractiveness of your home. Remember the old adage, "Space is more beautiful than anything you can put in it." This is par-ticularly true in the crowded apartment home today.

And, yet, we must have furniture and furnishings, else the home would not be cozy and home like, but resemble a barn or an institution. Well chosen furniture is appropriate for the room and the use to which it is put; is architectually correct and beautiful in lines; is comfortable; and is expressive of the personality and taste of the occupants of the house. Simple and unpretentious furnish-

ings are in better taste than elaborate and over-ornate ones. Good workmanship is a basic virtue. Informality and luxurious comfort are desirable in the furniture of the living room. The dining room is the most formal room in the house, and should be all-of-a-set. Bed-rooms may be cozy and intimate, but should have a regard for fresh air and sunshine. Bright colors are characteristic of the breakfast nook and sun room. The white kitchen and white bath-room are giving way to the colorful room. with green or blue furnishings.

Unlimited freedom in the use of color and texture prevails in the many and varied types of homes that are being developed in Europe at the

Just as the restraint and simplicity of the American colonial type developed when the country was new the materials limited, and the workmen without artistic training, and the highly artistic Italian type developed. when the merchant princes of Italy were at the height of their power and were commanding the finest material and talents in the world, so the

Even the richest builder of early more than 10,000,000 tons of anthra- centuries did not have at his command the opportunities for expression. of taste and individuality which are within the reach of the most modest builder of today. The modern homedeep in the heart of the workings builder of today. The modern home-owner need cling no longer to antique precedent or the standardization so -that is, I hardly think a cop would box. hterest her. She comes from a very When mining engineers found that as his clothes are. Architects of Holland, Austria. Spain and Germany are taking the lead in these new designs for homes. Some of their creations are so extreme in design as to be bizarre, but others are of unusual beauty, and. may well be taken as patterns for American homes. Color and texture in inside and outside walls are the most noteworthy characteristics of many of these modern homes. Ceilings, wall decorations and furniture are often painted in consistent designs either in delicate tints or the brightest colors. Plastic: paint which produces both the desired. color and texture is frequently used in carrying out these effects. A typ-ical finish with this paint is produced. by brushing it on in a thick coat and. then patting it gently in a continuous. motion across the surface with a paint brush. Stucco exteriors of modern Europe show the same freedom of use as the noticed finish which adds to its own beauty an unusual receptivity to light. and shade. Deep colors are frequently employed and different-sometimes daring-effects may be obtained by in the wall at irregular intervals or by patterns of mosaic or tile, or by half-timbered effects.

# inquired Lee piteously. "I only said as young as she is?" that Mary and Elizabeth--"""It sounds intellige

in. "Of course I have an idea. I go to see them evrey day, don't I?"

This was most refreshing. Indeed, we can get rooms for the game this there were numerous young men- fall?"

men Sally at length selected two, with a view to marrying one or the hall,' said Sally. Haven't you seen hall,' said Sally. Haven't you seen least surprise them. The young men ter," she ordered cheerfully. "because he's bowlegged, and not ashamed of it," and Lee Wainwright, Sally again addressed Lee:

the bride-to-be. The ceremony was able, really." to take place at midnight, Friday the 13th of July, on the sandy beach i front of Sally's summer home, and participants and invited guests were to be arrayed in bathing suits.

Unfortunately for the assembled congregation-which included, in addition to invited guests, the entire populace of five towns, the feature writers from thirty newspapers, a small but lusty band of urchins, nine dogs, two cats, and a hurdy-gurdy man with a monkey-the wedding did not take place.

It very nearly took place. In fact it is safe to say that it would have taken place had it not been for the minister, who suffered a most untimely attack of conscience. At the last minute he firmly refused to officiate. He spoke feelingly. He mentioned reverent and holy and sacred things, and also profane and indecent and sacrilegious things. He talked on and on, while the dogs barked, and the urchins cheered, and the remain-

der of the throng listened silently. In conclusion he pointed to Sally standing before him in a white bathing suit which looked, in the partial darkness, astoundingly like no bathing suit at all. Then he turned upon his heel, and from what he had referred to as "this ribald scene" went swiftly away, doubtless to compose an excellent sermon on the decadent morals of the age.

The invited guests, much disappointed, repaired to the house to dis-cuss the burning question of what Sally would do next, and to partake die!" of punch while discussing it. In the general confusion, Sally herself was lost sight of. Anon Mr. Bill Bigelow instituted a search which occupied instituted a search which occupied several anxious hours and ended at 7 o'clock in the morning upon receipt of the full several Sally to her nurse. "These of the following telegram:

Darling Billy-Don't be angry, but Wainwright and I skipped off from the rest of you and were married by a justice of the peace at 2 o'clock

"They're in the nursery down the expected." other—or possibly both, for Sally's them yet, for heaven's sake?" Sh friends agreed that to see her marry pressed the bell attached to the bed, two men and successfully conduct a and her nurse responded. "Miss connubial threesome would not in the Brown, show Mr. Wainwright the lit-

to the doctor, "Quit kinding mell in sit for an hour exchanging pleasant-beautiful, and my husband's not half something of a ripple, even in a group accustomed to the idiosyncrasies of the bride to be. The commony was also belong to us!" It does seem highly improb-

of blanket on each arm, and Lee when introduced to his daughters. The meeting was a rather stiff affair, as won't permit it. If we'd had just one meetings must always be between a child, we might have managed to get and two ladies who are fast asleep. Lee examined the wee faces curiously for a playroom, but with two-" for a long moment. Then he touched one with a gentle, fearsome forefinger as if to convince himself that it was genuine.

Sally watched him.

"What do you think of them?" sho asked at last. "Aren't they weird?" They have pink hair, and no noses." "I think they're kind of cute," said

Lee

"You're a liar!" said Sally. The Wainwright twins were generally conceded to be the amazing mother's chef d'oeuvre.

"Wouldn't you just know she'd do somthing like that?" cried Sally's next two weeks, is no affair of yours There were signs of friends.

There were countless callers. They presented themselves at the hospital with something of the air of people flocking into a Jolson matinee-that here-to-be-amused air; nor were they ever disappointed. Then invariably emerged twittering like rboins, and exchanging some such ecstatic com-ments as: "Isn't she rich? Have you ever known anything to equal it? To

There were also countless giftssmall jackets, small shoes, small dresses, small bonnets, all white and day or night, there might be found like it."

babies are always going to be dressed in lavender and Nile green."

"But lavender and Nile green are not baby colors!" expostulated Miss Brown. Even after a week of Sally, she was not beyond the shocking Lee, and thereafter were called Mike

"On the other hand," broke in Sal-ly evenly, " look at it in this way-if who found it as refreshing as any-thing they had ever encountered, if not more so. From among these numerous young They're in the pursery down the expected "

Elizabeth are pretty names for girls." "Yes— you would choose Mary and Elizabeth!" jeered Sally. "Honestly,

Lee, you depress me sometimes, you are so unoriginal. You simply have

no imagination, no vision, no romance.

There's a bit of poetry that reminds

"Wait! I've thought of something!" "I suppose it's Willy and Nilly, or

"No, but why don't we name them

"Lee is not a girl's name," ebjected ee. "And besides—"

"And besides, supposing when they

Sally and Lee, after ourselves? Don't you thing that a rather nice idea?"

Lee looked much, but said nothing. "All my life," continued Sally, "I've gone to the houses of people with babies, and here's what happens-you walk in, trip over a toy engine, and sprawl headlong. Pulling yourwere Bill Bigelow, whom Sally liked Miss Brown scurried away, snorting self together, you sink into a chair, "because he's bowlegged, and not "Litter!" sotto voce, as she went, and only to rise again hastily and remove whom any one would have liked for any number of reasons. Character-istically, Sally voted him down, and to the doctor, 'Quit kidding me!! I'm here the blocks, six halls, a mechanical duck and "The Tale of Peter Rabbit" from beneath you. After that you sit for an hour exchanging pleasantmillion and twenty times. You de-The nurse returned, bearing a roll of blanket on each arm, and Lee was introduced to his daughters. The

> around it by building a padded cell Sally paused for breath.

"And here's another thing, Leechildren are women's work, just as business is men's. When you come home at night, you can drop your business entirely. You can leave it at the office and not worry about it. Then why shouldn't I be able to leave my business in an apartment three blocks away, and drop it, and not worry about it? That's fair enough, isn't it? Its what I'm going to do,

Lee, no matter what you say." What Lee said, and what he con-

or mine, and has no bearing on this story, anyhow since it got him, in the end, exactly nowhere. Arguing with Sally was like that. It was futile "See dada, deewist!" pleaded both and a foolish thing, comparable to twins. gala air of pleasant expectation, that swimming in midocean with no boat in sight and no life preserver. One might better sink at once and have it resolutely declined to budge, while Ike current automatically throws the over with.

Suffice it to say, therefore, that the Manhattan. house of Wainwright became in due time a house divided. The first di-

away, in which, at any hour of the

one howling twin, one sleeping-they howled and slept in shifts-and one

haggard young woman, scarcely rec-ognizable as the same Miss Brown who had once enjoyed attending Mrs. Wainwright at the hospital.

Making victory utterly complete, the twins were baptized Sally and this morning. Sorry if you're sorry, but after all I did try to marry you and couldn't, and, as you know, I don't believe in trying anything more than once SALLY she was not beyond the shocking ittle tiny baby—in lavender or Nile "Neither have I," agreed Sally, than once SALLY she was not beyond the shocking don't believe in trying anything more than once SALLY she was not beyond the shocking that a date with a cop in the point. "I have never seen a baby— a little tiny baby—in lavender or Nile "Neither have I," agreed Sally, than once SALLY she was not beyond the shocking that a date with a cop in the point. "I have never seen a baby— and Ike by all who knew them inti-mately. As to which was Mike and which Ike, there were frequent and furious debates. Sally always assert-"Sav it!" she directed. "I k

Not more than a week after this conversation Lee received a summons. It came at half-past 9 o'clock one morning, and ran as follows:

Mr. Wainwright!" Boss saw Mr. Wainwright right smother the flames by filling all away. When he had finished seeing Mr. Wainwright it was five minutes past 10, and Mr. Wainwright was, to all appearances, a changed man. He and education of the miners has done had a shining morning face, and he much to decrease the fire hazard in walked as the gentlemen walk in the mining. Carelessness or ignorance, rubber-heel advertisements. He al- the engineer believes, has been the most bounded.

Departing in haste from the office,

he embarked in a taxicab. "Seven past 10," he muttered, ex-amining his watch. "Sally'll be at the kids' apartment about now. She said she always saw them before they went out in the morning. I'll go there?"

He went there.

As he drew up at the curb he observed his daughters toddling along the sidewalk ahead of him. One was a pale green speck, the other a pale lavender speck, and both clung to the hands of a nursemaid in a neat gray cloak and hat.

"Hello, Mike and Ike!" Lee called after them gayly. "Come see daddy!" The specks simultaneously right-

about-faced, emitting small squeals indicative of pleasure and excitement. The nursemaid did not right-about- trolled energy is increased in power face. She appeared bent upon going on about her business and taking the

The maid refused to yield. Mike seated herself on the sidewalk and light relay, the last step before the broadcast her righteous rage to all lighting switch.

Lee reached the scene a moment Ike, and turned to the nursemaid, who

still stood with her back toward him. "Look here, my girl!" he said. "I had dwelt before. The second divi-sion was another apartment, not far children must be allowed to come and kiss their father whenever they feel

> "Yes, sir," said a muffled feminine voice

er ??

"Then why did you prevent them?"

"You-" began Lee. Then he add-

than once. SALLY. Everyone worked very hard to con-sole Mr. Bigelow. They slapped him upon the back and thrust tall glasses and thrust tall glasses and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was as voted an untrustworthy means of the back and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was as voted an untrustworthy means of the back and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was as voted an untrustworthy means of the back and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was as voted an untrustworthy means of the back and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was as voted an untrustworthy means of the back and thrust tall glasses are vital matter was are vital ways asserved and thrust ways asserve was voted and thrust ways are vital ways asserve are vital ways asse

they could not extinguish this fire, which had raged for many years, they erected a huge concrete wall on all sides of the burning section. The blaze now smoulders within its strong cell while miners work nearby. When a fire is discovered in a mine, water is the best method of attack,

Professor Hutchinson believes. Again Boss wants to see you right away, water mixed with sand may be pumped into the burning workings to crevices where air might enter. Constant vigilance, including daily inspection of every drift and crosscut, cause of most of the great mine fires.

> Drone of Airplane Motor to Light Landing Fields.

No longer will it be necessary to keep airplane landing fields brilliant-ly lighted all night when a new in-vention, only recently demonstrated, is perfected to the point of being manufactured in quantity. The noise made by the hum of an airplane 1000 feet in the air closed the switch that lighted a bank of floodlights at a Pennsylvania aviation field in the the use of brightly colored brick set first demonstration of the sound-sensitive automatic lighting apparatus developed by an electrical research. engineer.

The device uses the drone of the airplane to control electric energy. From a tiny current at first this conby amplifiers until it is strong enough to throw a good sized lighting switch.

specks along with her. There were signs of altercation. Mike tugged at the nursemaid's hand like a number at a leash. The biological data is back, it gives the apparatus a like a puppy at a leash. Ike kicked directive effect with reference to noises from above. A microphone completes the auditory section. Passing through several amplifiers, the im-

played a large part in the training of 14 cities and boroughs of the State, economics department of the Pennsylvania Agricultural Experiment

Questionnaires asking where they bers of three service clubs. Answers general appearance is uniform. were received from 1011 of those cir-

Erie, Harrisburg, Indiana, Johnstown,

When you are housecleaning, go over your furniture to look for scratches. It may be made new looking and beautiful with a good polish. You can make your own furniture polish by mixing beeswax and turpentine into a thick, syrup-like mixture. Apply this with plenty of elbow grease.

A fireplace constructed properly should have a full-sized chimney, nomatter whether one plans to use some form of gas or electric heating or wood. If the chimney is put in when the house is under contruction it will cost much less than when the workmen have to tear away a portion of later, set Mike upon her feet, patted Rural Schools Are Aid to City Lead- the building to lay their bricks or stones.

> A new type of fireplace ash dump trips a large section of the hearth business and professional leaders of downward, instantly disposing of all accumulated ashes and dirt. The cona study conducted by the agricultural trol mechanism is concealed within the masonry of the fireplace.

The dumping section is 14 by 24 inches in diameter and may be made to match the masonry work of the re-mainder of the hearth, so that the

The apparatus is very easy to ophad a date with a cop in the park, received all or a major portion of control handle tripping the dumping their common school training in rural section or returning it to place at districts. This is 39.2 per cent, or approximately two-fifths of the total. matically seals the hearth opening Altoona, Butler, Clearfield, Easton, against the escape of sparks, ashes or dust.

> -The Watchman gives all the news while it is news.

ership. Pennsylvania rural schools have

"Didn't you know I was their fath-| Station shows."

"I—I had reason to believe that got their educatoin were sent to mem-you were, sir." got their educatoin were sent to mem-bers of three service clubs. Answers "I was in a hurry to go on, sir. I cularized. Of those who replied, 396 erate, a slight pull on the convenient