Aemocratic Watchman Bellefonte, Pa., July 26, 1929.

goes to pieces."

not bear to part with.

drunken intimacy of their colors.

went to the closet again.

"You take it off."

Numb, Lulu turned.

before this.

fineries.

"Really.

henna dyes.

No exclamation point.

Miss Susan certainly must be mad

quiet but she was certainly mad. She

must have sneaked into the apart-

ment or she would have been heard

Wordlessly, Lulu fumbled with the

Lulu looked at her out of the cor-

like that. Just four words.

Susan certainly was mad.

ly.

## IT'S YOU.

If you want to work in the kind of a church

Like the kind of a church you like, You needn't slip your clothes in a grip And start on a long, long hike.

You'll only find what you left behind, For there's nothing that's really new, It's a knock at yourself when you

knock your church; It isn't your church-it's YOU.

Real churches aren't made by men afraid Lest somebody else go ahead;

When everyone works and nobobdy shirks, You can raise a church from the

dead.

And if while you make your personal stake

Your neighmor can make one, too. Your church will be what you want to

It isn't your church-it's YOU! Rev. C. L. Miller, D. D.

**CLOUDED IVORY.** 

The closet was ten feet long, almost four feet wide and it was filled with gorgeous clothing and furs. The shoe rack running six inches do in high ilfe—wear droopy negli-above the floor on three sides held gees and sport a big fan at the same line guess we'll have some drinks!" gees and sport a big fan at the same twenty-one pairs of expensive slip- time. pers

Lulu held the door open for five minutes and feasted her eyes on the assortment. It was an every morning ritual, this business of standing still and staring and envying the assortment, before going on about her work of picking up her mistress' scattered underwear, stockings and handkerchiefs, and settling the rest Lulu was struggling with the of the apartment in order.

That dull transparent velvet cape was something new since yesterday. She fingered it with a reverence that was nearly religious. Under the insistent pull of her fingers, under the light she brought to bear upon it by the further opening of the door, the dullness of the purple fabric gave way to a surprising sheen a royal to talk like that. Her mouth was quality.

Yeah, Lulu thought, pleased that the fur on the collar and cuffs was certainly ermine. She certainly had to hand it to the woman. There wasn't a bit of what you might call cheap fur in the whole big outfit.

There was probably-Lulu figured mentally and leisurely-there was probably nineteen thousand dollars' worth of clothees in this one closet. Maybe twenty thousand. Maybe more than that, really, because Miss Susan had said laughingly that the last coat on the rod —the one that promised negro rage, just plain negro use offer and that whatever followed was brown with deeper brown places rage. Trembling, Lulu hung the offer and that whatever followed was Gomez released Lulu. in it-had cost eight thousand dollars.

Miss Susan spoke from behind a able to wear it six more before it folded sheet of the paper: "What are Lulu noticed that he always sent you going to wear, Lulu?" "I dunno, Miss Susan."

Then, Miss Susan out that day or the next or some new things. Now Lulu was wondering if she that orchid beaded dress you gave me friends and then run out of drinks be- reason Miss Susan had fortified herfor some new things. eventually would get the purple las' month. I'm crazy 'bout that transparent for herself. It was like- dress. It's the nicest dress I've ever And it wasn't. Every once in a had."

Miss Susan put down the paper. while there would be some buckle, some belt, some hat, something of a Once again her eyes were friendly, run down the street to his club. rich satisfying color that, despite interested. "Oh, it's a 'dress-up' par | Even as Lulu had imagined the its worn condition, Miss Susan could ty! That will be nice. I hope you scene, he added, "And don't come have a good time."

She had two bureau drawers full of these worn and outmoded things. easily at last.

She took two pairs of sheer "moon-Messy, most of them looked, if you suddenly pulled out the drawers and saw them at one glance-the con- washed them out carefully with rying?" glomeration of lace, ribbon, pins and pure soap. She placed newspapers scaps of beads, and the bewildering on the kitchen radiator and on top of those two thick Turkish towels. That purple transpa-Lulu could Now the padding was good enough, not keep her mind from it. She left the carefully rinsed and stretched off brushing the gobs of deeply tint- stockings could dry without injury. ed face powder from the vanity and For a woman of tall, slim build,

Miss Susan certainly had good-sized Miss Susan was out to luncheon. feet, Lulu thought. But there was Even if she came in suddenly and no rancor in the thought. When she caught her trying on the cape, she entered the bedroom again she found wouldn't say anything. Just laugh, She had laughed once before when she had caught Lulu parading around the "Going to have cocktails, Lulu?" bedroom in one of her satin negligees. Apparently she had been thinking Maybe Lulu's wearing the negligee of the party and had relented. Lulu hadn't amused her half so much as burst into a pleasant cackle of laugh-

the sequin fan with which she was ter. luxuriously brushing the air before "I dunno! I certainly hopes t' have her face. Lulu always felt a little ridiculous when she thought of that nin' t' go nowheres later. Just stay outfit. Maybe it wasn't the thing to there an' dance, maybe. Yeah, I

Lulu made a few more observations Miss Susan had dropped onto her ing syllables and words in the pecu- There might be sweet tragedy in dis- didn' want to, nobody ever knew we chaise longue and laughed, in that wide lazy way that she had. Well, thought continually of Gomez. If Maria Bel she'd been nice about it. Another Maria Belle didn't come through with white lady returning home to such a enough drinks, he would ask her long ago, perhaps because of her Her inebriation prevented verbal scene would have fired her without what she was saving them for; then tenacity. Black woman's tenacity, explanations. Not that anyone felt references. But Miss Susan was nice he would order somebody to run over that way. As though she understood to his club and get plenty.

It wasn't likely, however, that Maria Belle would be ungenerous at to be something in the thought. Lulu was struggling with the cape. There were side fastenings and front her own party. She had struck it Lulu put her arms around him. The drank her own high ball and talked fastenings and which was which? Now this streamer of crepe de Chine. It was supposed to tie somewhere... through her old friend, Lulu, and honey?' Nothing what a good-time giver she was.

Miss Susan was saying, casually, "Ill send you some bottles for the were part of an impressively involved party. Rye, if you want it. What's and splendid rhythm. the address?"

Lulu gave Maria Belle's address effusively. Rye would be just grand, if Miss Susan felt she could spare it. bation. All of them could dance as The address was in Harlem. Miss well as Gomez and Lulu, and soon front fastening, then the double Susan didn't seem to mind having to they did. Maria Belle's apartment that assured the cape's send it 'way up there. send it 'way up there. hanging correctly at the left. Miss

might think she was in a terrible a couple that had been "stepping" ner of an eye. If she hadn't known hurry to take her liquor. Yet her close to the door hurried over to Lulu.

cause of the rage upon its padded none of her business. She went on in her green velvet slippers. Why, Lord she, Lulu, could retire for ten years or more on what that hunk again, there was nothing to show Maria Belle and Gomez. Maria Belle bed follon for Comes from the first was no bribe big enough to stay her wild's transform to disput want to disput was no bribe big enough to stay her wild's transform to disput was no bribe big enough to stay her of fur cost. Miss Susan trusted her, that Miss Susan had even spoken to had fallen for Gomez from the first it because she didn't want to disap- maid's tongue. Miss Susan probably minute. Just like a ton of bricks. She was lying on her chaise lounge, Lulu thought again of her own even. think of stealing a safety pin from reading a tabloid. Her eyes were "Looky here, girl, I don't care how wide open as she read and Lulu glanclong you been knowin' me! You keep ed covertly at them. No, that had your hands off Gomez! I been goin' Lulu's breast swelled a trifle on been just plain imagination on her with Gomez a long time, now, an' I ain't planning' t' go much longer for nothin.' " In about ten minutes, when Lulu And Maria Belle had said, deprehad recovered somewhat from her catingly, "Oh, it isn't as if I was your I can't compete with your style. its loveliest again, she felt she had to looks. I'm not trying to. I like say something, anything, make some Gomez. He-he kind of likes me. do to get Miss Susan's goat for good. But that wasn't all, and it wasn't There wouldn't be any more cast-off until that moment that Lulu noticed how carefully Maria Beele spoke, w good her grammar was the time. It hadn't been "Miss Susan! I-I was goin' to a how all pahty t'night. I-I just ain't been different from hers when they were able t' keep my mind off that pahty." kids together, long before Maria Belle went down to New Orleans to live. It Just like that. One word. "Realwas almost-and Lulu had looked her ly." She had not been expected to up and down suspiciously—it was al-most as good as a white lady's gramgo into a spasm of joy over the information, but she could have made mar. some small sign of forgiveness. As Then a new thought struck her like it was, she might just as well have sneezed once and let it go at that. Lulu began to smolder. That a blow, in spite of the fact that she had known Maria Belle so longwouldn't do, either. She looked help-Maria Belle was white; Maria Belle had fooled a lot of white folks down lessly about the bedroom. The green everybody with it when she wore it furniture with its painted baskets of New Orleans way where you wouldn't lush flowers, its bed-cover of crisp | think she could get away with it; Maria Belle (how she was beginning ple satin folded carefully at the foot to hate that name!) told her and -none of these things inspired a hap-Gomez and the rest of their friends how she had fooled everybody down there, how she had even fooled her curring corner motif of green and own race that tradition had said purple and daffodil-yellow was a nice couldn't be fooled. rug but there was no use looking for Gentlemen had been Maria Belle's ideas there, either. Funny how meat. Not one out of twenty had drunk Miss Susan could get on color. suspected her. She had been careful. The yellow silk curtains at the windows would be too much, with Grammar was her strong point. Grammar. Until now. She was with sporting either cut steel and jet their big ruffles, if it weren't that just friends now, Maria Belle had told them, laughing, and grammar could crystal-clear jars filled with honestgo to the dickens. to-goodness flowers. Miss Susan's Lulu and Gomez laughed at that, too, although he had looked a little mad, but only for a moment because Well, none of these things running Maria Belle's eyes, seeking Gomez' glance, had told him flatteringly that of course, she wouldn't think of trying to fool anybody as smart as he "A frien' o' mine's come up from was. Gomez was a man. Lulu had N' Awleans. She's struck it rich. J the look, and mentally, her seen ain't seen her for a long time. She's friendship for Maria Belle had ended on the moment. Miss Susan's interest had been On one of her slow trips from the Lulu prided herself on knowing Lulu saw that Miss Susan had gone bought. "N' Orleans? Really?" that Miss Susan was a native of New | out quietly. Maybe ,though, she was Orleans, and remembering it at the spying on her through a crack in the door or something. After the softdone her much good, though, for Miss ly savage. "You take it off," of two hours previous, Lulu was prepared She certainly was a beautiful wo- for anything her mistress might do or man, Lulu thought enviously, looking say, Very quietly, she walked through the whole apartment. She even tried body, the extraordinary fineness of the white skin, and the hair coiled the bathroom door and found her low at the nape of the neck. lustrous suspicion unwarranted. She returnblack hair, a cloud of tragic glory, ed to the bedroom. Then, on a new barely hiding ends that told a tale of and momentarily obscure suspicion, she went to the closet door and Her fingers were long, thin; her opened it. nails were long, shaped too pointed-The purple transparent wage of sin ly; more than a hint of feline strength hovered about their clear was not hanging on its padded hanger. It was nowhere in the closet. perfection. To Lulu, however, every-Lulu looked no further. For all of him to fix her a high ball, a high ball, it out. Had it on about six times, thing about Miss Susan was pure of her, it could be lying at the bot- he said, that was a favorite in his G. Haugh, et al, tract in State Col- bake for about half an hour in a he white-lady's fascination. tom of any bureau drawer forever. own club.

With silent ferocity Lulu closed the door.

It was stupid. Just plain stupid to Lulu. Raging, Lulu knew that she fore two hours were over. Gomez re- self earlier in the evening, picked up garded her with amused contempt; her bottles, summoned a cab and then he told her to put on something so that she wouldn't catch cold, and

back unless you bring plenty! Georgie "Thank you." Lulu was breathing will carry it over for you. Hey, wait a minute! You put your hat on, too. She took two pairs of sheer "moon- Where's your suitcase? Want the sheen" hose to the kitchen tub and whole world to know what you're car-

Gomez was proud of his educated tongue, his nice inflection, and the the rear with a suitcase full of furfact that people did what he wanted them to do. He turned his back on Maria Belle's hurried departure and tried half-heartedly to keep her party the phenomenon of the white lady going.

wasn't easy, taking this crowd bellowed: It and kidding them into a swell time. | "Look who's here! Oh, Lordy, will He was kind of sick of things, rest- you look who's here!" She heeled less. Tonight he was capable of over to Miss Susan and kissed the poetry but what was he doing? Fid- top of her lustrous head and flung dling with the confounded radio that her arms to high heaven. "Let's get Maria Belle thought was so wonder- a look at you, honey! I knew when ful. Of course, he had given her the you left N'Awleans you'd land up radio. She probably didn't mean it. here. But why didn' you let me know. He'd sell this alleged soul of his honey? We could of come up togeththis night to meet a woman who er. What you been doin', anyway?" would mean what she said, some woone drink, anyway! We ain't plan- man to whom he could write poetry citement her grammar went to tatand not be ashamed later of having ters, and her cultivated reticence, written it, or of the way she had too. She told Gomez and Lulu and looked at it-some woman, perhaps, the rest of them: who didn't even know he could put a

Maria Belle. Lulu. Maria Belle Gomez-Lu! Get everybody t' drink bored him. And Lulu had bored him to my frien' Susie!" but it was honest. Lulu usually said like making them at the moment. what she thought. But that wasn't Tartly amused, no longer envious, Luenough, not nearly enough; there had lu unwaveringly regarded Miss Su-

leans, and since she'd met Gomez of the hour. "Dance, Gomez-

mote. But his arm went mechanical- party that had betrayed her. ly about her and in a moment they

Maria Belle's other guests watched them for a moment, approvingly, seemed to expand to accommodate Lulu wondered if she should offer to take it herself. No. Miss Susan ter a few minutes, the female half of better, she would have been con-vinced that those dagger points of yellow in her mistress' black eyes offer. Gomez released Lulu. Lulu froze

Miss Susan assured him that one of his high balls would be an honor, Maria Belle had run out of liquor. and then she smiled sweetly upon with the whole business had come

careening into Harlem and into Maria Belle's disordered house. While Gomez was holding out the high ball to Miss Susan and she was

reaching for it with her perfect hands, Maria Belle returned, her laughter, ilke the trumpet for a queen, preceding her. Gomez' club had not sent her out into the night without fortifying her, too, and Gomez' hired man, Georgie, brought up

ther fortification for the multitude. At the threshod Maria Belle stead-

ied herself, and her large eyes took in drinking Gomez' drink. Then she

In the wind of Maria Belle's ex-

"Susie and I hit things right in but all the time she talked, emphasiz- black man's worship down on paper. N'Awleans. She's a great kid. If we was anythin' but Grade-A white!

san, who refused to look at her, rich-whatever it was-in New Or- radio blared forth the jazz offering' feverishly with Maria Belle about old times. But Lulu knew. She knew that Miss Susan would give anything of the little niceties are overlooked. liked him. Moreover, she would His handsome, insolent face re- to undo this night's work, undo this splurge, probably, just to show him mained handsome, insolent and re- self-willed crashing of Maria Belle's

> Lulu thought, platitudinously, lookwas a small place. Old friends usually met up sooner or later in it. Look at the way that she herself had met up again with Maria Belle and lost Gomez to her.

Miss Susan, however, was unable to help herself. Living a lie was one thing. The call of race was another. If not tonight, it would have happened some other night. Miss Susan probably had the sense to know that. She would have been forced in insidious fashion, like the inner working of a drug, to go sometime to see what her people were doing, and entranced, the pahty and wants t' give it t' yuh be unable to tear herself away at the ar is turned so quickly to nervous right moment. There was no further escape for Miss Susan.

Lulu smiled. She wondered

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. DAILY THOUGHT.

Those who are prepared for the worst are the ones who generally get the bestof it.-Selected.

-For a delightful feminine touch, a black mourning dress has a point-ed vestee and puff cuffs of hand-embroidered batiste.

-In an era when feminine styles call for more dressy accessories, the choice of extras to go with a given costume is a true test of woman's chic.

Restraint is needed this summer in choosing accessories. One should aim at a minimum of accessories rather than a maximum.

The smartness of sports things depends largely upon accessories this summer for the summer outfit is built around the sleeveless white frock, mainly. Given the right kind of little quilted jacket, a smart hat banded in color like the sandals: and a bag that ties up the whole and the summer girl is a pleasing picture. In choosing jackets, the one with a feminine little collar, with a novel tie-belt or with some other soft touch is better than the straight, mannish cardigan. A new type of jacket is the slip-on cardigan, which opens: like a man's shirt half-way down from a man's shirt half-way down sleeveless.

Scarfs and kerchiefs have an enviable place in woman's heart. New little jersey turbans and scarfs in brilliant tones are excellent for monotone suits. Men's cotton or linen handkerchief, colorfully plaided and with hems rolled, are the newest sports kerchief. They may band a hat, girdle the hips or tie about the neck

-It is always a gracious gesture. to take your hostess a box of candy when you go on a week-end visit. In fact, candy is the ever acceptable. gift. It is too bad that in the hustle and bustle of modern living so many When I was a girl, the week-end. box of candy was as much a part of. father's home-coming as the 5:45. Your nice husband need not be ing at Maria Belle, that the world afraid of seeming old fashioned. Even if it is a cocktail party, the candy will be appreciated just the same. And just another little hint, while

I am about it. I always take a box of my favorite candy when I am going for a long drive. If I get tired and nervous and a

bit hungry and start to back-seat drive, friend husband bristles with silent but none the less obvious indignation and it would not take long for a strained situation to arise.

But if there is a box of candy along, I close my mouth firmly over a caramel and in a few minutes (sugenergy, you know) the strain is relaxed and I can lay back at ease once more and realize that

the road

Lulu was devoted to her and wouldn't her, to say nothing of probable sables.

continued meditation of her virtue. part-Miss Susan's eyes had never Other maids of her acquaintance cer- had those spots of yellow. tainly could not be trusted in the same apartment with a rhinestone pin that seeemed to have more of a fright, and the bedroom was looking shine than most rhinestone pins.

But it certainly was a shame about that purple transparent velvet with kind of explanation. It would never That's all." the ermine. If she could only appear with that swell thing on her tonight at Maria Belle's party, it would knock out not only Maria Belle's eyes but the eyes of everybody else, too.

And Gomez? Gomez liked to see his woman of the moment decked out. But not too much. He liked swell things but they had to be quiet. 'Darky taste" coming from him was like the worst swear-word in the world coming from somebody else.

Well, anyway, any girl could have transparent velvet at eight ninetyfive a year. But transparent velvet with all this real ermine was something else agin.

Miss Susan probably knocked out last night, wherever it was that she went. She must have worn it. She purple organdie and its quilt of purnever got anything new that she didn't wear it to some swell night club sometime during its first twen-tv four hours. py phrase. The black velvet rug with its re-

Well, it was time she got to work. Regretfully, Lulu shut the door upon satin and lace negligees of every lovely pastel shade, dresses of superb lines and fabrics, coats of seal and sable and the twenty-one pairs of slippers, every last pair of the latter buckles or glittering rhinestone under their bottom ruffles stood plain heels.

Miss Susan's gentleman was certainly good to her. And Miss Su- taste was rich but exquisite, too. Her san's taste in clothes was grand, too, gentleman said so. except for-Lulu was trying to be unbiased- all the giddy buckles and in her mind was helping her to get on heels, and things like wearing six the right side of Miss Susan again. diamond bracelets and six diamond Lulu became humble, placating: rings at the same time.

He didn't care for her wearing such a flock of jewelry all at once, either, and he said so sometimes, given' the party." but not often. Miss Susan had a way of flashing those big black eyes of hers at him from across the room, and walking slowly toward him so that he couldn't help thinking how well she wore the clothes that he right time. Apparently it hadn't bought her, and the next thing was that she'd be sitting on his lap, hug- Susan had returned to her paper. ging and kissing him.

Lulu noticed that there would not be any more arguments that day-at at the long, slim, beautifully molded least not about what she wore.

Lulu had to admit that Miss Susan was just as generous as her gentle-man. She gave her a lot of things every two or three weeks. Once or twice when he inquired why Miss Susan wasn't wearing some dress that he liked particularly, she would look at him, deep amusement in her dark eyes.

"That thing? I've practically worn you know. Lulu has it. She may be

1

point?

to entertain your company."

Almost before the last word had find a gentleman like that. left his mouth he turned off the radio. In her mind, just as soon as she Maria Belle's guests uneasily fell into would in fact, Lulu relegated him to company attitudes, standing up.

At the doorway Miss Susan smiled fore she would choose to forget that affectionately at her maid and held little matter of the purple transparout a parcel. Lulu received it in- ent-velvet cape. credulously. Gomez was going. He was sorry to

Miss Susan was wearing the purple transparent cape. She probably to his business or soon he wouldn't was going to a night club in Harlem have any business to attend. -why didn't she go, then? What was she waiting for? saying, "So long. Susie! See you

Restlessly, Lulu thanked Miss Susan again, said that the party certainly needed her present—and still paused a moment to sweep Miss Su- ever, can be easily and conveniently Miss Susan made no sign of graciously withdrawing. too casual glance. Insolence had re-

Gomez came up behind Lulu, defer- turned to his handsome face. entially. In his dinner coat his big It amused him now to think that he chest was framed magnificently. His had begun to treasure her in his mind body towered over her and his inso- as a statue graciously molded of lent eyes swept her mistress' face, purest, most precious ivory, one most only to drop at last in embarrassed admiration.

For the ermine collar rose up be- sweet humility and riddled his hidden hind Miss Susan's face and made a image deep with the black stream startling picture of her white skin, that was black blood, of the dark her long red mouth, and her lazy, world that was his own. deep black eyes. Her hair shone with extraordinary luster, and her hands come to him, and come again. But played beautifully, if a bit nervously, the love he would give her would be about her breast. a vagrant, facile thing. It could hold

Gomez lifted his wondering eyes to no secure place for any cloudedfind an answering gleam in her own. ivory figurine that deep within its If he were a poor miserable wretch, exquisite bosom held shame for its it might be different, but surely, color. whoever she was, she would forgive him if he let her alone see his secret smiled. It was impossible to keep adoration. Insolence was swept out from thinking of a ten-foot closet of his eyes. They were left brooding full of twenty thousand dollars' bitter. worth of stuff, a closet that by to-

Then they lighted with a stark morrow would be quite, quite empty. amusement. He had remembered all the things that Lulu told him of her "Miss Susan." He had seen the heap of diamond rings on her fingers, the gleam of another and more spectacular heap on her wrists.

She was nearly as bad as Lulu-Lulu with her orchid beaded evening gown and her gaudy green velvet slippers. But one had to remember the polite order of things, even in the midst of the death of a poem.

"Are you sure that you won't come in for just a moment?"

It was his best night-club manner and like many another white woman H. Wilson, tract in College Twp.;\$1. Miss Susan seemed charmed by it. She entered Maria Belle's living room Gill, et ux, tract in Potter twp.; \$800. in a radiance of purple and ermine and diamond rings and a pleasing et ux, tract in Bellefonte; \$150. clatter of white rhinestone heels, and sat, graciously in the chair that he Bartholomew, tract in State College; held for her.

\$2050. "I work for Miss Susan." Lulu explained to Maria Belle's apartment full of guests, quiet clustered maids, chauffeurs and night-club roust-Woomer, tract in State College; \$1. abouts.

Polite wide smiles acknowledged the importance of the introduction, Miss Susan's smile as wide as any of \$1. them. Lulu decided she was drunk.

Gomez asked Miss Susan if she would give him the honor of allowing lege; \$1.

band has not suddenly lost his eyesight and reasoning powers and really can see the pitfalls of quite as well as I can-and all's well knew by this time that she had had with the world once more. "Move on, girl," Gomez said. "Got an extremely generous gentleman. We ride along quietly munching

To Lulu's former mistress he was

His eyes told her that she would

Only once in a blue moon did a girl our candy content.

-Eggs can be better preserved if they are stored where there is a certhe past. It would be a long time betain amount of carbon dioxide in the air, according to Paul F. Sharp of the New York State College of Agriculture, who has just published the results of some experiments on eggs leave them, but a man had to attend in Science.

Eggs stored in ordinary air spoil rapidly after they lose the carbon dioxide which is part of the egg. As soon as an egg is laid it starts to bedown at my club sometime." He was come more alkaline and this hastens holding the door open for himself. He decay. This alkaline tendency, howsan's perfect body with a careless, neutralized and controlled if the eggs are placed where the air contains small amounts of carbon dioxide.

This discovery has a practical result because carbon dioxide can be introduced into cold storage rooms in amounts which greatly retard the deworthy of his secret worship. Lulu structive changes in the eggs and yet and Maria Belle had dispelled that the amount in the air will not be enough to prevent workmen from entering the storage rooms. Carbon dioxide can be used also in shipping containers and in refrigerator cars.

A convenient source of this gas can be used, such as the solid form or the gas form in cylinders. Professor Sharp says the only method of preserving eggs which approaches this one in cheapness and practicability is the oil dipping method in which eggs are dipped in a suitable oi. Long after he had left, Lulu still which very nearly seals the pores The carbon dioxide method is superior to the oil method, because the whites of the oil-dipped eggs become cloudy in storage. Those preserved by carbon are not cloudy after the eggs are removed from the air which contains the carbon dioxide.

Ribbon Sandwiches.-Thesear made in different ways, varying botl breads and filling according to fancy For instance, take six thin slices o bread and butter on both sides Spread layers of deviled ham o chicken between, then press the en tire sandwich. Slice crosswise, mak Poor District of Marion Twp., tract ing thin ribbon-like sandwiches. Or use alternate slices-wafer thin-o white and brown bread, with a fillin; of cheese and chopped nuts or olive: Potato Scones .-- Put some boile potatoes, mashed, on to a bakin, board and add as much flour as th potatoes will take in. Then form in to little mounds, pat lightly with th hand; add a little flour; bake on hot griddle, turning once. Serve ho

Cottage Pudding.-Cream tw tablespoonfuls of butter, add one-ha. of a cupful of sugar and cream again Add one egg well beaten, then, a ternately one cupful of milk and tw cupfuls of flour. Lastly, stir in one half a teaspoonful of salt and or and one-half teaspoonfuls of bakin powder, beat hard for three minute pour into a rather shallow cake pa: Thomas G. Haugh, et al, to Thomas which has been well greased, ar oven. Serve with lemon sauce.

**REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS** H. P. Kelly, et al, to William Fleck, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$406.

Citizens B. and L. Association, to Harry Forbes, et ux, tract in South Philipsburg: \$130.

-Hearst's International Cosmopoli-

William W. Orndorff, et ux, to in Marion Twp.; \$1. O. H. Bathgate, et ux, to Thomas

George Jodon, et ux, to Newton C.

Robert Baney, to John H. Shawley,

H. E. Dunlap, Sheriff, to C. D.

W. A. Neidigh, et ux, to J. Linn

Wiliam S. Sweeley, et ux, to C. E.

Alice E. Herman, et al, to John R.

Harry A. Rossman, et ux, to James

P. Aikens, tract in College Twp.; \$1.

Herman, et ux, tract in Spring Twp.;

McClellan, tract in Miles Twp.; \$1.