

Bellefonte, Pa., June 13, 1930.

YOUTH AND OLD AGE.

Graybeard is walking with Youth today, Down through the glen where the cattle run.

Youth is enthused for the years to come, Graybeard is conning the cycles done. Boyhood is wishing for man's estate, Age and the wisdom of Graybeard's

Graybeard is yearning for youth gone

by. Innocent heart and the pulse of ten!

Graybeard is lagging behind a bit. Stopping to worship a tree he knew Back in the hours of the care-free lad, Back in the days of the barefoot crew. Boyhood is tugging with fervent haste: 'Hurry now, grandpa, and let us go' Here is a path he has not explored, Down by the bridge where the riffles

Onward the rush of the boyish clan; Halting, the thump of the cane of

Age--Thus is the Volume of Life made up. Chapter on chapter and page on page. This is the tale of Life's magic span. This is the record of human flight-Hope with the sunrise, trailed low at

dusk; Life in the Morning and Death at Night!

Graybeard and Youth! Down the hill they plod,

Youth forging on with an eager cry; Gran'daddy feeble and pulling back, Seeking his breath and a chance to sigh; Sunrise for one and the Night for him

Born of the years that have flown Youth and the shroud, Lay the fragrant

Here on the grave of Old Age today!

LAOCOON.

1.35

had been sent to his chief—the di_ The snake was no longer with her. proached the third year, looming silently, yet faintly, upon the tropic fastness like some condor dragging an enormous shadow. In that year the hunter became the hunted, but the arms and weapons used against him were infinitely subtle and phantasmal-delicate, silken snares for the soul and the instincts. It was a seduction planned by an exquisite, yet ironic, fate.

It chanced one morning as he sat alone in his camp, his two native At times he caught a gleam of his chanced that a rustling in the brakes attracted his attention. He ran toward the thickets and there saw a buge hos constrictor. saw a huge boa-constrictor swallowing a small crimson bird. Dr. Lessart's hand flew to his modern repeating pistol, but the snake, hav- grew dusky and the greenish light her father, the Chief Caxias, ing engorged the bird, merely stretch. ed itself and fixed its bleak and feline eyes upon him. Magnificent lay its length of brownish green, figured with sharp geometrical designs, brilliant lozenges and triangles. The glossy, tapering body was bent into the curve of a perfect ogre.

It was one of the rarest of the species of the boa; it was the very same prophetic serpent once worshipped by the ancient peoples of Central America, the inspired snake that whispered awful mysteries to the priest. Lr. Lessart had never seen a live Boa divinloquax, but he knew its markins well. Ere he had left Germany an offer had been made him by a rich private collector of Berlin for just such a damp and thorny brush, he went boa—five hundred marks for every slowly on. At length he stood once boa-five hundred marks for every metre of the snake's length if

brought to Germany alive. Lessart's hand fell from his pistol. He turned and ran for his threelooped lariat which he had learned throw with wonderful skill. As he again approached the spot where he had seen the boa, the reptile begun to creep away. He saw its ta- name in a quaint Old World garden land." pering, glistening body writhing in long and sinuous curves through the underbrush of the forest. The scientist plunged after it, flanking it on one side, then on the other, whenever an opening offered in the brakes and ferns. He hoped the snake would coil about a tree or for some open spot where he might rope it. Now he tracked it by the eye, now by the ear. Once the snake halted amidst a mass of colossal ferns and lifted its pointed head starred with its baleful sparkling eyes. The two glowered at each other for a moment, then the boa went winding on. The zest of the chase, the price at stake and the enthusiasm of the scientist drove Lessart on. The path of the snake lay almost in a straight line. as though he were making for some goal. Thus for two hours the man pursued the fleeing serpent.

At last the forest thinned into a clearing of low shrubs and grass.
Toward this the serpent glided

"Here," said the man to himself -"here I must master divinloquax

-or else goodby to him!" Lessart heard a peculiar call as he rushed forth between the trees of the jungle. In the centre of the clearing there stood a tall young native woman, her black smouldering eyes bent in his direction, a His great length festooned itself look of alarmed defiance upon her upon the white and sapless branches face, her attitude aggressive and alert. The gigantic snake was winding itself about her shapely snake was body like some thick vine about a slender tree. It rested its oblong head upon her bare brown shoulder. The woman stroked it softly and murmured to it. The look she leveled at the doctor as he advanced was cold and haughty; she frowned at the lariat he carried in his hand.

The eyes of the snake glittered like and coiled itself round upon round within his bed.

"Ovada and Kingu will sleep in

as if a myriad needles of light broke

A simple stateliness was in her upright carriage, her expression was grave, her voice low and measuerd tiful brown woman and the ominous her knowledge of the region and her woodcraft? Hidden and lurking of the forest. The tall and stalwart doctor with his brown curls, tawny beard and clear blue eyes she an. swered thus, as he stood before her in his garments of white duck.

"Ovada has known Xingu since he was very young. My father was chief of our tribe; my father gave him to me. I have fed him with my own hands. Therefore he is my comrade and my brother and dwells with me."

"It is well," said the German, smiling very pleasantly. "He is a very beautiful snake. I long to own him. I will not harm him, but keep him alive. He shall be well tended and fed. I will make payment, Ovada, in aught you may wish. I have gold at my camp and many-colored jewels that will make you even more beautiful than you are now. Ovada, they will make you as beautiful as a queen."

I am the daughter of a chief and a princess," said the young Indian, proudly. "I have no need of aught that may be given. Xingu is my beautiful than Xingu."

smile, "and am very thirsty."

"May peace be with you, Ovada, daughter of a chief."

He entered the jungle again and bent his steps toward the camp. But he nad not remarked the way of his coming, for his eyes had been bent upon the thin trail of the great serpent. He shaped his direction by the sun, which was soon to set. path; here and there lay stretches with gazing on her face, her bond find a way around them. Soon it less strange and repulsive. Since of the jungle darkened with the been slain, said Ovada, and his peobrief warning of the twilight. At ple conquered by another tribe, last he stood still, his whole bearing chose to lie alone and in exile unexpressed a helpless bewilderment; til her brothers might avenge him. still before him, and the corruscat-still before him, and the corruscat-"No," was her reply; "though Xingu. Lessart stood still in the than of them.

The broken plots of sky between the jungle fronds grew dark and Ovada," said Lessart, looking about brought forth their stars. Then, picking his way between the deeper and the lesser shadows, between treetrunks, intertwined tendrils and that afternoon.

He gazed about him in silence for a moment, then called her name. He called it in a voice that surprised himself. Even so he had in which there was a marble group of the heathen priest Laocoon and his sons in the toils of the avenging was covered classic masterpiece with fallen leaves and moss; it stood filled with a wistful shyness. strange haste in his heart forced like the kings of his race. him to hurry toward her.

find food and shelter here for the night?"

She smiled and replied, "Ovada is glad to serve." She led the way toward her hut, half-hidden in its enclosure of trees. She lit a splint of dry wood at the embers of a fire which lay curbed within stones. She spread a mat upon the ground and bade him be seated. Then she brought a fish, covered it with a paste of powder. ed meal and baked it in the coals. This made his supper, this, with fruits, cocoa and the milk of the cocoanuts. Silently she sat beside him and seemed pleased to watch him still his hunger. Out of the shades beyond the fire two sharp and shifting eyes peered upon them from the crotch of a small dead tree. They were the eyes of Xingu. rubbed smooth with the passage of his coils. When Dr. Lessart had done with eating, and the fire began to fail, Ovada arose and went into her hut of cane and interwoven thatch. She emerged with a large flat basket of dried grass. This she dropped at the base of the dead tree, and, lo! the snake descended

frosty crystals, beaming with a pal. the open tonight," said she, "and tuurned at once toward the south the baby's face as if to do it hom- his three days travel upon him and hurried back to the place where age. When Ovada chased the land the solitude and silence were as

He refused it straightly, saying Ovada made her home. from those small eyes. Dr. Lessart he would sleep under the stars by The thought of her loneliness had mastered the native tongue. the fire. But this seemed to discame over him again, of her love-In these words he bespoke the please her, so he gave up and went insuperb and native Diana before him: to the hut to lie down upon a low regal, womanhood. It was very pleasant in her little bower, with a soft and the snake, for I thought it wild. aromatic grass. Beyond the frayed the snake, for I thought it wild. aromatic grass. Beyond the frayed the snake, for I thought it wild. aromatic grass. But this seemed to discussed in liness likewise, and her wild, yet to motionless coils that glistened in the sun like polished figured bronze of the beach law unrolled; behind him stood the snake, for I thought it wild. aromatic grass. Beyond the frayed the snake, for I thought it wild and some soulestant lay expected the native tongue. Then he would ministed in the sun like polished figured bronze of the beach law unrolled; behind him stood the snake, for I thought it wild. Some soulestant lay expected the native tongue. Then he would ministed in the sun like polished figured bronze of the beach law unrolled; behind him stood the snake, for I thought it wild. Some soulestant lay expected the native tongue. The native to motionless coils that glistened in the sun like polished figured bronze of the beach law unrolled; behind him stood the snake, for I thought it wild. Some soulestant lay expected the native tongue. The native to motionless coils that glistened in the snake, for law of the same of the beach law of the snake, for I thought it wild. The native to motionless coils that glistened in the snake of the beach law of the snake, for I thought it wild and the snake of the beach law of the snake, for I thought it wild and the snake of the snake of the beach law of the snake of the snake of the beach law of the snake of the How could I know you were its curtain of the low entrance the fire domesticity. Fair was Ovada, and mistress? It is a beautiful snake still spread a glow of sinking red. young; she was savage, but nobly mistress? It is a beautiful snake atill spread a glow of sinking red. young; she was savage, but nobly and I would buy it for what you may ask."

still spread a glow of sinking red. young; she was savage, but nobly all about him the teeming and endless night life of the forest—bird, tions were grateful unto him. There This young native woman was beast and insect-made itself heard was yet a whole year for him to comely and graceful. Her shad-owy features were regular and fine. rising and falling, now dark and he had served the full time of his now alight, like fireflies in the woods, commission. Then, too, might she his thoughts flew about the beau-not be of great service to him with

twain. She was like some wild brain; here they caught form and Lilith, he said to himself, or like fire; they sank again as temptations some maiden Eve dwelling in her into his heart. Was he following secluded Paradise with the great primal enemy. She was also like some forest goddess, a theme for poetry and romance, perchance some pocketbook! He laughed to think witch who had woven her black of his falling in love with a brown spells about him and led his feet savage girl, he whose milk white, to err in the mazes of the jungle. So ran his stirred and colored fancy. He gave no thought to his own camp upon the banks of the Guru- schloss. He recalled how they had puy, nor to the two Brazilians who plighted their vows-very romanticwould find him missing. His scholarly mind, his disciplined soul, the marble group of the tortured became peopled with strange and Laocoon. Quite as romantically he goblin thoughts, mingled monstrous- had said in that great and passionly with what was human and what ate moment. "If ever I forget you, the richest cloth, weapon, tools and was bestial. The earth-ball revolved Amalia, may I share the fate of about him. He saw the face of Eu- Laocoon! rope in the moonlight, in particular a weedy garden with the mouldy saw Ovada, lithe-limbed, vaulting statue of Laocoon, then into the like a fawn, bounding toward him circle of his vision swam the shadowy through the sun and shadow of the jungle-bower with this Indian nymph and her terrible comrade the sacred leather wallet he had left behind Boa divinoloquax. Long-forgotten in him. Her face was bright with joy that may be given. Xingu is my comrade. I love Xingu beyond all living things since my father died. There is nothing I have seen more through his brain, and vague desires they stood amid the rank jungle and the rank jungle that may be given. Xingu is my comrade. I love Xingu beyond all living things since my father died. There is nothing I have seen more through his brain, and vague desires they stood amid the rank jungle and the rank jungle that they stood amid the rank jungle and the rank jungle that they stood amid the rank jungle and the rank jungle that they stood amid the rank jungle and they stood amid the rank jungle and the rank jungle and they stood amid they stood amid the rank jungle and they stood amid they stood amid the rank jungle and they stood amid they stood am and fears he thought long dead foliage, face to face, a million-hearted "So be it then," said the white awoke in every nerve and fibre like life—animal and vegetable—teem—the steamer sent its boat ashore to his lips, his face turned purple and man, bowing gravely. "Yet I have come very far," he added, with a forest at night. Never had he felt fertility of the soil, the golden mad. forest at night. Never had he felt so close to the majestic and terrifyness of Nature She less of the sun, the imperious will drastic debate with himself, but revulsions of the snake, then swayed

> tine of movement. She spoke the had she

he knew he was lost. Yet he was disturbed but little, scarcely shaken his boyish smile, "you will find a out of his pensiveness. The face of husband among the native chiefs the handsome native woman was and go dwell once more with your

do not always live here, yet I shall mimicked the males and the fedarkness, thinking less of his plight always live alone—with Xingu—until males. Often she caught them un-I die. "It is in truth very pleasant here,

him, "but it is very lonely and also full of danger. I am a man and have two men with me, and yet there is a great loneliness in camp.

"But I have Xingu," said Ovada. more within the grassy open space Then suddenly her eyes fell, the in which he had met with Ovada while a flush arose in the tawny cheeks, driven there by something in the bright blue orbs of this white noble-featured stranger. After a while she said.

"White man, you likewise must be been wont to call another woman's of the blood of chiefs in your own

He bent toward her, smiling, and said, "Why do you say that, Ovada?" She made no answer, but the red serpents. This copy of the great stain in her cheeks deepened, and to and fro, until his whole body when she raised her eyes they were Again before an ancient stone house in a he leaned forward and touched her sleepy, idyllic, arch-ducal town of hand and asked her the question. Germany. Now Ovada appeared She answered at last that it was She came to meet him; some because he had a beautiful beard mal's distress, "but have no fear, was a small opening near the roof. splendid snake now aroused him-"I am lost, Ovada," said he. "I self, and his long flat head was have wandered in a ring. May I reared a full yard above his firm,

compact coils. Then the German, shaking off his perilous and insidious emotion, rose and prepared to depart. Ovada walked by his side for a long way to show him the proper path back them to the nearest port, when to his camp. She pointed out odd they were laden for Hamburg. trees or misshapen branches, large stones and other stones "whereby he might know this way again." Finally she halted; they bade each other farewell once again; he kissed hers to the south. At a certain feature perfect as its parents, rolled himself in the sand in the and Girl Scouts. The De Molay distance he turned and saw her distance he turned and saw her watching him from between the trees. For a moment he paused, then went on slowly producing the same transported with joy, but, the tall Lessart stroked his beard gravely and felt a new and German ballads of his youth, drink. Patriotic recitations. Patriotic then went on, slowly pondering, dragging at every step some in visible chain that tugged at his feet like the prickly vines that lay upon the ground. When less than a mile from his camp, he suddenly felt in his pocket and burst into an exclamation. He had left his wallet in Ovada's hut. In this wal graceful arching neck, no longer and wonderful lines that were al- diction by selected minister or chaplet there were things that were she permitted him to embrace her most poetry. very precious. These were letters in his bright, magnificent coils. Then weariness overcame him, written by one who dwelt in the When he came creeping to her as and the growing heat as the store. crumbling stone house half buried in the neglected garden with the ruinous marble of the Laocoon she drove him off. The glittering to her as and the growing near the growing ne group, one who had waited very eyes, the wide jaws, and long snout trees that bordered it and lay down homes, schools, stores, offices, etc.

Wonder and mystery invested this instincts sent these thoughts to his ally, indeed-by moonlight under

A glad cry came to his ears. He LAOCOON.

Three years was the term of Ludwig Lessart's scientific exile along the Grupuy in Brazil and the wild country that lay north and south of its banks. Two years had passed. Many thouands of specimens of birds, reptiles and insects had been sent to his chief—the di stood overhead, they went on, with ing Xingu to Ovada, now that Ovada himself a cushion of his coils and had been sent to his chief—the di_rector of the Zoological Institute at Hamburg. Slowly and gently aphabet to his chief—the di_rector of the Zoological Institute at Hamburg. Slowly and gently aphabet to his chief—the di_rector of the Zoological Institute at Hamburg. Slowly and gently aphabet to his chief—the di_rector of the Zoological Institute at Hamburg. Slowly and gently aphabet to him to bade her small stream in the woods, where shad the third year looming to the left him to bathe. When he redwell saving with a gracious she left him to bathe. When he redwelling in the forest. When they leave to leave to shad a separate way are looming to the third year looming to the left him to bathe. When he redwelling in the forest. When they leave to leave to shad a separate way are looming to shad the went to sleep.

A smile passed over Lessart's dwelling in the forest. When they caught the snake in a stout basket, leave to shad a separate way are looming. He shad they went back to Ovada's dwelling in the forest. When they leave to shad the snake in a stout basket, leave to shad the snake in a stout basket, leave to shad the snake in a stout basket, leave to shad the snake in a stout basket, leave to shad the snake was even a went to sleep. turned a savory meal awaited him.
She sat before him as he ate and then she began to speak. Her mild,

> Ovada received Lessart as her while her fingers stroked the head lord and husband and went through of the sluggish Xingu, his solid and the strange marriage ceremony of scaly spirals rolled close in his bas- her tribe, chanting and dancing of water and lagoons forced him to of fellowship with Xingu seemed called her his little frau, his pretty weibchen, his brown gazelle. He summoned his two native helpers from his former camp. The work of collecting went lustily on. The birds, reptiles trophies of and strange animals which now fell to their guns and traps were more various and abundant than ever. Ovada knew the native haunts of the creatures, where they nested, mated, or fed. She lured them into the springs with strange calls, she aided with her hands. The doctor called her his darling witch, his en-

No longer was the great serpent permitted to spend the night within the hut—now always bedecked with he had left with her, put it in her with one blow sundered the head of Xingu from his body.—By Herman hose and so set forth to follow. had grown sullen and his cat's eyes, her lord to the sea. when not dulled by the stupor folcause, like that of a human thing, tree perch, or coiled in the sun. once more the sublime, immense When Ovada and the brown beard- liberty of the ocean. ed doctor lavished endearments up_ on each other the titanic reptile would sway his head rhythmically like a whip that scourged itself.

strange, feline delight in the ani- open and the boa was gone. There The for I shall not let Xingu harm The naturalist cursed the carelessyou.'

sent his men to transport small of the five hundred marks per crates and boxes to the coast. metre offered by the amateur There, once a month, a tiny freight. collector. He then ate what was steamer stopped on signal near the left of his food and thought fondly otic songs from 10 to 15 minutes, mouth of the Gurupuy and took of the little steamer that was to directed or led by song-leader. them to the nearest port, whence call on the morrow. Then he flung

sweetness richer, more complex and shouting like a boy, rejoicing

and hurried back to the place where age. When Ovada chased the lan_ The solitude and silence were as of ovada made her home.

The solitude and silence were as of eternity, the sky was void of a sindrag herself slowly off, moving lamely. Then he wound himself in to motionless coils that glistened in which once he had held alone.

The reptile brooded, and Lessart face and hands. was aware that even under the blazed with a quenchless hate of also something else that stirred the him. His commission for the direc- leaves. Soon the whole tree began tor of the Royal Zoological Institute to quiver and tremble. Then from at Hamburg. was almost fulfilled. the lowest branches emerged a shape, Soon, if he chose, the period of his exile would be over. But now it was head in which gleamed two no longer exile. Lessart felt the shackles upon his heart: he relently, in a beautiful spiral the giant solved to remain, he could not know serpent crept downward on for how long a time—perhaps antrunk and coiled itself beside the his soul one with its own; the long hair and loving arms of Ovada, the tiny hands of his little son, were mighty and compelling bonds. One ground. Xingu, with his depressed from the coast, brought him letters. lowed every breath of the sleeping One was written in a beautiful hand man. His metallic eyes lightened one was written in a peautiful little he knew well; the envelope bore a crest which was also sculptured in As the man raised his arms, suddenly the morselled stone at the entrance the snake dashed at him. An arhad often sat. The letter was a summons; there was to be no answer to it save his presence. Another letter was from the Director of the Zoological Institute, offering him an important post.

Ludwig Lessart's heart was torn within him; it was like a combat ere Xingu closed upon the between the two halves of him, between opposed hemispheres, between passion and compassion, between less, crushing wreathings of the two long-sundered fragments of his life. But part of his training had been military; the older duty and the older memories swayed him; he prepared to go. In three days he straining till bone and sinew crack. gather up his goods and trophies. his eyes swimming in darknes, stood lashed it with ropes, and gave it to Laocoon in the German baronial sombre eyes held in them something of the tenderness of the fawn, a creature of many and inscrutable moods, soft of speech and serpen.

the man and swayed to and fro as if in rage or grief. He opened and shut his wide jaws with their thin and backward-slanting teeth.

the man and swayed to and fro as if little donkey they had brought with reached forth to enfold him, tightly, never to let him go again into the but Lessart added a gold piece to wild, adventurous world, arms eager his men to pack upon the back of a house. The white arms of his lady

The next night he himself was When Ovada reached the beach ready to follow, Ovada and the it was almost evening. This was the his shoulder, a supply rood in ed to go forth to hunt those birds whose habits were nocturnal. He knelt

Then he bent again and took the awakened child in his arms, holding close for a long time, then kissed it and gave it back to Ovada. When Ovada rose the next morning she knew her lord had left her. His instruments, his books—all were gone. Xingu, too, had vanished, but to this she gave little thought, knowing the habits of Xingu. She nursed the babe; then bound him in ling of her hand. Then Ovada cried chantress, that had power to lead a sling upon her back in the man-out again, this time not in grief, but boso:n, and so set forth to follow Scheffauer, in Harper's Weewly.

On the morning of the fourth lowing his gorgings, would flicker day, with but short pauses for rest, with fury terrible to behold, be_ Dr. Lessart reached the coast. Free and unbroken the blue, infinite it fed on pain. For hours, often for days, he lay immovable, his striped and spotted body hanging from the polished fork of his dead-He went at once to the little

storehouse of corrugated iron which stood forth on the white and curving beach. He found the key in the lashed and trembled and doubled spot where he had bidden his men to hide it. His boxes were safe He is jealous of my lord, laughed within, but the basket in which his mistress, who seemed to find a Xingu had been penned was burst ness of his Brazilians, and thought So the year crept toward its of the three and one half metres with the youth of the community. off his soiled white linen clothes oppressive sense of his relation to ing-songs of his student days; he the universe. All day long Ovada chanted sword-songs of the Nibelunchanted sword_songs of the Nibelun- choir. Patriotic addresses she still hung ardently upon her house that stood in the ancient gar- by color guard, audience to stand

long for him, like the pale princess frightened the child when Xingu again in their shade. He fell asleep sleeping in the enchanted wood. He drew silently near and peered into at once, heavily with the weight of

with a haggard glare. Now he had tended like some sculptured master-two rivals in the love of Ovada— piece of manly strength and beauty-marble of body and bronze of

In the leaves above him a light was aware that even the round green eyes breeze began to stir. But there was sleeping man. It was Xingu.

He stretched forth his own arms day his two servants, returning head ambushed in his coils, had folrow—lightning might have behind the invisible rush of that head. In a flash one tense heavy coil lay whipped about the neck of Lessart, another about his breast, fettering his left arm to his side. One strangled cry escaped him and forced down the expansion of

their pay, and so they took with as the marble coils of the serpents them the writhing mass in the about the body of the Greek priest and his sons.

lantern stood without, Fully dressed place where she hoped to find her and equipped with handaxe and relord. And here, verily, she found volver in his belt, his rifle across him, lying upon his face, his body his game-bag, he entered the hut. binding of thick girthed ropes. She Accountered thus, he was accustom- threw herself upon him and wailed, and the ancient, infinite silence of sea and shore and sky was broken down beside the couch and embraced by an ancient and infinite grief. So his mate, pressing his lips upon hers. her eyes that lay like cold and lustrous stones under her streaminfi hair, she saw Xingu advancing upon her. He came fawningly; every wave-like motion was like a caress; his eyes held a light that spoke of joy and triumph, his head danced in an amorous rhythm on his lustrous, erected neck. He bowed before her and grovelled on the ground, ner of the women of her tribe. She in awful and unutterable rage. Ovada

CHAIRMAN SUBMITS PROGRAM FOR FLAG DAY OBSERVANCE.

The general program committee of the national organization of the American Flag day Association has appointed a Pittsburgh woman, Mrs. D. Edwin Miller chairman. As such, Mrs. Miller submitted a program for clubs and communities to properly celebrate the anniversary "Old Glory," June 14.

Her suggestions were as follows: Invite active citizens and patriotic organizations to co-operate with you. Have celebration in public hall, as_ sembly room, school or church- Select presiding officer, chairman or chairwoman. Choose list of public spirited citizens as vice presidents from men and women interested in patriotic activities and particularly, Have music by band, orchestra or

other musicians while audience is assembling.

Play or sing "The Star Spangled Banner," audience to remain stand-A change came over Ovada, a and rushed gladly into the sea, ing while opening invocation is made benign, a mild, majestic grace touched with a pathos quite divine—Nature's gift to a woman is ma
shouting like a boy, rejoicing in this short scripture reading relating to loyalty to country. Instrumental selections, patriotic airs; flag drill the pure salt serge, laving in it his short scripture reading relating to loyalty to country. Instrumental selections, patriotic airs; flag drill the pure salt serge, laving in it his short scripture reading relating to loyalty to country. her hand with great ceremony. Then ternity. Then a child was born, a dolphin. He came forth, dripping by boys and girls, patriotic tableaux, man child, golden of skin and in and glistening like some sea-god and patriotic demonstration, such as Boy

Patriotic recitations. songs and anthems by quartette or

lain. Have meeting place properly dec-

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