

A MATCH.

If love were what the rose is, And I were like the leaf, Our lives would grow together In sad or singing weather...

THE KEEPER OF THE GATES.

Ellis Island is not a particularly delightful place at any season of the year, as those who have visited it will testify; but when the scorching sun of late August beats down on its paved courts and brick walls it is almost unendurable.

man is free and his life is his own, where any dream may be made to come true if one only has the courage to fight for it. A bell sounded somewhere in the distance and with a reluctant sigh Miss Davis turned to the duties that awaited her.

He took the ticket pinned to the old man's coat and read his identification, "Ivan Petroff, accompanied by his granddaughter Olga." Slowly he turned the card over and penciled on the other side: "Physical test O. K. Old man liable to become public charge. Pass girl."

the Russian tongue. Eagerly the aged man began his story. "I am of royal birth—though this is the first time in years that I've dared to admit it aloud. My father and mother were popular in the court of Nicholas I, and grew up in that atmosphere. My parents were wealthy and I had every musical advantage. Many are the times I have played before the royal family and have won much praise."

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN. Daily Thought. The woodpecker pecks out a good many pecks of sawdust, in building his hut. And he works like a jigger to make his hole bigger.

FARM NOTES. Four inches of rainfall in July invariably indicates the coming of an epidemic of late blight on potatoes, say plant pathologists of State College. They urge growers to be alert in watching for the disease and diligent in the application of sprays to combat its ravages.