O hope deferred! O soul that waits!
O aching heart! in life all one,
Thy spirit's march is but begun;
The storm that rends and devastates
Reveals the glory of the sun.
—Youth's Companion.

THE DELEGATE.

to Grandmother Parker, lady spoke her gentle mind, she was mother Parker's call from the library.

fore you go up to change your dress. I have such lovely news for you! came in, all worried and anxious. He said things about the decline of has been published in the paper, some he is sadly put to it to find homes about asking, because we were newcomers, but I told him that I was sure that it was nothing but inadvertence that had kept you from asking for you two, provided they were two of a kind, as you have only the one guest-chamber. Won't it be nice to have delegates, deary?"

Alice, a little aghast. "I've never had the experience."

"To be sure—to be sure. I am always forgetting that you don't know anything about real home-life, spending all your days wandering about over the world with parents that by rights should have been Gipsies. But when your mother was a little girl. and we lived in Brooksville, we used to have such exciting times when conventions and conferences would come our way. There is something so fascinating about entertaining any one whom the authorities may send you -quite like opening a prize box. Your dear grandpa and I have entertained as many as a dozen for more than a week at a time. We of the family would sleep upon pallets made of quilts on the floor, giving up our rooms to the visitors. And such preparations in the kitchen! Why, we would bake cakes and ples by the score, grandpa would kill beeves and porkers, and the turkeys would be gobbling in my coops for weeks ahead of the time! Oh, I am so glad we are to have a little peep at old times again!"

Alice Mason bent down and her, compelling smoothness into a brow that was troubled. Then she slipped away to her husband's study to pour out her misgivings.

forgot the grocery bill, too. Ted, and it makes me faint and sick to think we don't do her justice.

do hope grandma won't revert to old | size. times this way again!"

The bishop or some other important person!" repeated Ted Mason, vacantly. "Well, I love your to occasions like that!"

do exactly as I shall—make the very best of it, and grandma is not going days dawning over it. The country to be made uncomfortable. I am going to cook up everything nice I can think of. I'll put an extra shine on Alice's eyes wandered, she met her the sliver and cut glass, and the husband's glance. His eyes held no

urable glow of self-satisfaction.

the church, and I'll have James wait that her hostess would take her to

country. A tall, lank, white-bearded patriarch entered, and upon his arm

flowers wandering over and under it. chair. Oh, if he could have been her tween Alice's frightened taking in of

"You must be tired," said Alice. hospitably, after a moment, and then she led the way to the guest-cham-

Her husband intercepted her on her return, and grinned as he shook lieved! A bride and groom will talk to each other, and my brilliant con- Harvey seemed to disappear, and as versational powers will not be needed."

with flaming cheeks. "They will entertain each other, and I'll not need to go round with them. O Ted, isn't she awful! She looks like a pillow with a string tied about it-and he-

a certain dignity which kept him There was a black hat to match it. from seeming embarrassed in the new splendors of Alice's dining room, but the poor little bride was evidently ill mined that she should have it. But at ease. Mrs. Parker devoted herself how to manage it without hurting to them, and Alice was not far be- her feelings!

little bride. ing now for forty years, and my high- serving a piney-woods circuit away my old conference in the way I am.'

It sounded strange to Alice Mason whole family to live on! How could they do it? Her own little perplexi- ers it came home to, but I went on ties over ways and means seemed my way thoughtful and more serious

She led the visitors to the very forefront in the church. Mr. Harvey had said that he did not want to miss a word of the proceedings.

Alice had never seen the bishop, but she did not need to have him pointed out. A tall, fine-looking man, with keen eyes looking out from under a wide brow-she had already recognized him, even before he took his delegate!

Alice had never cared much for the had a sore of dolefulness to her, but sound as he repeated them before the organ pealed out:

"Come ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne."

For the first time the sense of strangeness between her and Mrs.

She had at home a beautiful new black gown, just from the tailor. The cloth of it was smooth and shining, and the fashion of the coat was such that it would conceal the awk-The old minister, Mr. Harvey, had ward lines of Mrs. Harvey's figure.

> Clad in that, the young wife would look really dignified, and Alice deter-

"Brethren," he said, "It has been long time since I have seen this old "The younger preachers friend, before this conference. Forty years-forty long years ago, he was just beginning his ministry, and was est salary was five hundred dollars a off in an out-of-the-way place. I was year—that was when the boys and a young lawyer sent down to Florida girls were young, and you know you upon a certain land case, and by achave eight stepchildren, Nannie. Still, cident, one hot summer day, I it is all right, and I am not the one stopped at a brush arbor out in the woods, where he was preaching to a go to the deserving men, and I know congregation that had gathered there I am not much of a preacher, so I am in ox-carts, on horseback and afoot. I stopped, more to rest in the shade than because I felt any interest, but he had a message, and he delivered -five hundred dollars a year, for a it from a full heart. It was for mefor me! I don't know how many oththan I had ever been in my life before, only to come back and seek him out at night-like Nicodemus of old. And like Nicodemus of old-

I was told the way—the only way—" The bishop paused a moment, and some one out in the congregation began to sing, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," as that congregation had a way of doing upon all sorts of occasions. The bishop bent down and clasped hands with Mr. Harvey, whose uplifted face was radiant, Alice, with downcast eyes, saw the little bride's hands trembling on her lap, and she put her own soft fingers in between, and they sat there listening happily together through the rest of the service.

"Ted, darling," Alice said that afternoon, "we are entertaining something bigger than the bishop-we are taking care of the man who put him in the way of being what he is. Oh. wouldn't it have been awful if we had not been nice to them?"-Youth's Companion.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

A fan is used to brush away

warmth. Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out. The stomach is the home of the

Worry is trying to cross a mire be-

fore you reach it.

Wealth is only part of life and it is not the main part either.

A monologue is a conversation with the only child of one's own parents. There is a good deal in luck; intelligence and perseverence, for instance.

Do not envy those who seem more uccessful. You don't know the loads hey are carrying. The best of us have faults. We can

and them if we try, and we can oust them if we really want to. You may have both a legal right

and a moral right to please yourself but it is not always policy to do so. Johnnie was puzzling about what ne could give his little brother for Christmas. He said he gave him the

measles last year. Language may be the vehicle of hought, but a good deal of the time t either runs empty or carries a very ight load.

A woman who knows what she wants and won't take anything else is often a very tiresome customer to an nexperienced clerk.

Take advantage of the best opportunities that come your way, but do so with the full sense of responsibility which naturally follows.

There is a great difference between being prepared and being ready. You may be prepared for breakfast plate. Pinch the edges all heaven, but I doubt very much if you around with the fingers, dock the heaven, but I doubt very much if you are ready to go.

A woman of my acquaintance suffers a great deal on account of her belief. She believes she can wear a number three shoe on a number five foot.-From "Rusty's Philosophy," in the Epitomist.

England's Women Voters.

A return of the number of women voters in England and Wales who are qualified to vote for county councils and for councillors in municipal boroughs issued to-day shows that the women's franchise for county councils extends to 569,961 for England and 41,945 for Wales, making a total of 605,906. For county borough councils in England and Wales the number is 265,862, and for noncounty borough councils there are 131,421 voters for England, 5903 for Wales, making a total of 137,324 .-Westminster Gazette.

Convicts in Pajamas,

The Floyd County commissioners. it is reported, "have ordered ten dozen suits of pajamas for the county's convicts." Is there another county in Georgia or another penal institution in the United States that provides its prisoners with the fashion-able "nightles?" Who wouldn't and his old hands quivered as he held rather be a pajamaed prisoner in the Floyd County chain gang than a no

HATES THE PUNCTUAL PERSON

Man Whose Life is Ordered by Clock the Dreariest Thing Evolved by Civilization.

ity in letter writing, answering cor-I've heard that refrain ever since I was old enough to sit up and sound an alarm because the bottle was be-I can't aside the punctual man who's He's so smug-faced and condescending and willing to make allowances for your tardiness. And he never allows you to forget that an appoint

clock. He may be plous good, but respondence, is just as essential to he's far from entertaining. There gentlemanly deportment, longevity, are no surprises in him. I happen correct habits and what not as is to know, too, that men of that kind, tuality, tire their wives to death, They never miss a meal, morning, noon or night. You can put out the bed. They never have any excuses sprain an ankle and limp home ten minutes behind his accustomed hour. but there's no such luck in store for her. Such men won't even die before feels as if his word were involved, any day in the week to wait for them and his word's his bond, you know. rather than have them wait for me, "I've noticed that these people but I never yet could catch whose word is their bond have to put them."—Providence Journal. but I never yet could catch one of

ousehold Matters

Alsatian Cheese

Take two small Neufchatel cheeses and one small onion chopped fine, two tablespoons of sweet cream, sait and pepper to taste. Stir all together to a creamy paste, then stir the onion into it. Spread thin crackers of any sort and serve for luncheon. If preferred, a little appetizing sauce can be added .- New York World.

Oysters in Grape Fruit.

Cut grape fruit so as to form a handle basket. Scrape out the pulp and clip edges into points with scis-Place eight small ovsters in SOPE. each basket and cover them with a sauce made of equal portions of femon juice, grated horseradish, tomato catsup and speck mustard. Place on shaved ice on plate and serve .- New York World.

Fricassee of Chicken.

Clean the chickens and cut in neat pieces. Heat a mixture of lard and butter in the frying pan and fry the pieces of chicken, dredged with flour, to a rich brown. Now place the thicken in the cooker saucepan, adding one quart tomatoes, one pint boiling water, one small onion minced and a little bunch parsley. Cook fifteen minutes, seasoning with salt and pepper, then put into the cooker and cook from six to eight hours according to the age of the chicken. Serve with rice. If prefrred rice may be added and cooked with the stew. The latter should be very moist. If rice is not used the gravy may be thickened with browned flour and the fricassee served on baking powder biscuit split or on toast,-New Haven Register.

Irish Stew.

Cut about two pounds of mutton from the neck or ribs into neat pieces and put them into an iron saucepan with about half a cup hot water. As this botls away brown the meat in its own fat, together with four small onions sliced. Season with salt and pepper, then add three pints boiling water, put in the regular cooker saucepan, bring to a boil and put in the cooker. Let remain there about four hours, two hours before serving remove, bring to the boiling point, add a half cupful of celery, turnip and carrot cut in even slices. Cook ten minutes, add two cupfuls potatoes sliced, then return to the cooker for an hour and a half or two hours. Take up and thicken with flour to the desired consistency and ribbons of green or parsley minced fine, cook a moment, season to taste and serve. -New Haven Register.

Scotch Short Bread.

A real Scotch recipe for its making is this: Put two pounds of butter in a basin, warm and beat to a cream with a wooden spoon. Add slowly a pound and a quarter of fine granulated or sifted crushed loaf sugar. stirring well to obtain a white appearance. Add a little grated yellow rind of lemon and a small quantity of milk with flour to make a short paste, taking pains not to have it too stiff. Divide into pieces, roll out about a quarter of an inch in thickness, forming them square or oval as desired. They should be about the size of a surface with a biscuit docker, sprinkle a few caraway comfits on top and bake in a moderate oven. Some cooks dredge them with sugar before baking; in about twenty minutes dredge again, then bake ten minutes longer.-New York Telegram.

HOVSEHOLD HINTS A little salt thrown into water will

hasten the boiling process.

If the pastry is slow in browning a little sugar on the oven shelf will expedite matters.

Sugared tea does not stain; therefore people who like unsweetened tea will do well to put one lump of sugar in the teapot.

Put your onions into water and peel them while under it, and you will not "weep" as you do when peeling the usual way. If curtains are allowed to dry be-

fore being starched, they will remain clean quite a month longer.

Cornmeal and salt sprinkled on the carpet before sweeping brightens the colors and lays the dust.

Cold pies may be warmed by wringing a cloth out of cold water and spreading on pie before placing in

oven. It will not blister. When burning refuse in the stove, add a handful of salt. It will prevent the unpleasant odor.

Butter the kettle in which cereals are to be cooked to prevent them from sticking to the pan.

Ink stains may be removed by rub bing with soap and covered with water to which half a cup of kerosene has been added and boiled. This will need repeating before all ink stains disappear.

When dusting put a tablespoonful of kerosene on the cloth. It will absorb the dust, give the woodwork and furniture a beautiful gloss, and at the same time remove all dirt.

A few drops of kerosene on a cloth used for wiping windows will remove all dust and dirt. When anything is spilled on the

range, sprinkle a little salt on it. This will cause it to quit smoking and make it come off easily when When washing windows, put about

a half cup of common coal oil in as much water and see how much easier it is.

After frying doughnuts, fry a few slices of potato in the lard and this will make it clear so as to be at tor other use.

REPORTS OF PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE AGAINST RUM.

'No! No!"

There's a very small word, but some folks That they find it a terrible hard one to Though one syllable only, at times they are slow.
When asked. "Will you just take a drink?"
to say "No!"

There's many a drunkard who reels through the street, With brain all on fire and with staggering Who would never have looked such a pie-

If, when first asked to drink, he had boldly said "No!"

Some say "No!" so faintly, we cannot but That N. O, in their case means Y. E. S. If we'd live sober lives, we decision should And reply in firm tones, unmistakably,

Now, all who are here, heed the word, Now, all who are here, need the word, though so small, When invited to drink, you'll be safe from its thrall,

And onward in health and prosperity go,

Protected and saved by one syllable, "No!"

Inside Information.

Rev. M. C. Hawks, D. D., dropped into a car seat with a good looking, but flashily dressed man. into conversation with him, and finally, discovering that he was a traveling man, asked:

What is your line?"

"Liquors.

Been West?"

Travel any inprohibition States?" "Oh, yes." I presume the honest truth is you sell about as much liquor in prohibi-

tion States as in any other?"
"Not much, we don't." "Oh, come now-you know better. Of course, you do not want to give away your friends. The fellows are doing an illegitimate business, course, and you ought not to tell of it, but you quite likely sell nearly as much liquor in Kansas and the probi-

bition counties of other States as you do in license States." Well, not on your life; I do not. I'll sell more whisky in three cities Wisconsin than I did in all the prohibition States where I have been. It stands to reason that a customer of ours is not going to lay in a very large stock of our goods when a State officer can come in any day and take his goods and pour them into the gutter. He'd be a fool to do it. we don't expect it. If this prohibition nonsense goes much further I'll be out of a job. What's your

"I'm a Methodist preacher." Well, elder, I'm not going to take It back now, because it is true. If I had known you were a minister, of that church especially, I might have spoken with more caution, but it is, nevertheless, true what I said. I will sell more whisky right here in Wisconsin in three cities than I could possibly sell in three of the prohibition States, with the exception of one city in the West, and that has gone gone dry lately, and will no longer be a promising field."—American Issue.

His Sign Down.

A disheveled man, much the worse for liquor, staggered out of a Maine "speak-easy" and laboriously propped himself against the door. For a while he owlishly surveyed the passers-by Suddenly his foot slipped and he collapsed in a heap on the sidewalk. moment later and he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian paused, reflectively surveyed the fallen man for seconds, and then poked his head in the door.

"Oh, Frank," he called "Frank. Come out here a minute." Presently the proprietor of the smoking a fat cigar, emerged. He blinked in the bright sunlight.

slumberer on the sidewalk. Yer sign has fell down," he explained, and briskly resumed his valk uptown .- Everybody's Maga-

Cerlin's Pooze.

zine.

German physician, Dr. Hirschfield, has been computing the quantity of alcoholic drink consume Berlin possessed three years ago 12,892 drinking shops—one for 610 inhabitants—in addition to 301 where wine only is sold. During the period the Berliners consumed 438,-939,532 litres of beer, 24,704,525 litres of brandy and 19,956,062 litres of wine. This works out an annual average consumption a head of the population of 286 % litres of alcoholle drink, at a cost of 100 marks, a mark being one shilling. average income of the Berliners, including women and children, is about 683 marks, it may be said that the Berliner spends a seventh part of his income in intoxicating drinks .- Lon-"n Globe:

The Young Man Who Drinks.

The time is coming fast, indeed has already arrived, in our commercial life, when a young man who has habits of intemperance ing very rapidly the possible range of openings in which he may make a

Across the Years.

There must be no bargains, no s des. compromises, no trades. We must close up our ranks, keep step with the music of "Home, Sweet Home and press forward to certain victory. -John B. Finch, 1887.

Train the Moral Sense

The victory for total abstinence can come not by legislative enactment alone, but by the training of the moral sense of individuals, until they make up their minds that, for their own sake and the sake of others, they will resolutely abstain from liquor. The laws of man may close resolutely abstain from the doors of the saloons; only a new heart, awake to the requirements of the Lord Jesus Christ, can drive out lust and appetite.—Forward.

A Hard Pair to Beat.

The Liquor Dealers' Club of Chi-cago, at a recent meeting, declared that to beat temperance reform, it will be necessary to drive the mir ters and the women out of the fight. "If the minister preaches prohibition in the pulpit; if women, as in Philadelphia, will march the streets, sing-ing Onward, Christian Soldiers, * * * there's no force that can beat a fight like that."

A wry face may be made cheaper an a rye face, and is more easily

COMMERCIAL COLUMN

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

"Trade and industrial develop-ments have been slightly more farorable, the result being a better tone various lines of trade and some enlargement of activity in spring de-mand from jobbers and from retail-Helpful in this respect have been the arrival of better weather conditions, the advance of the season's trade toward an early Easter, large shipments of grain to market attracted by high prices, the placing of some business in iron and steel induced by lower prices and the re-sumption of building operations at many cities after the winter shut-

Where jobbing demand has improved, however, conservatism in ying has ruled, trade at first hands has remained pretty quiet and the enlargement of retail buying has not been very marked. Still even collec-tions show a slight gain. There are still many unsettled features some soft spots in the trade and in-

dutrial situation.

"Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week aggregate 2,289,847 bushels, against 2,679,977 bushels last week and 2,395,302 bushels this man last week for the Corn exports for the week last year. Corn exports for the week were 930,848 bushels, against 760,550 bushels last week and 1.-485,499 in 1908.

Wholesale Markets.

No. 2 red, 12214 @ 12314c., elevator; No. 2 red, 12314, f. o. b., affoat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 12314, f. o. b., affoat; No. 2 hard winter, 12114, f. o. b., affoat,

Corn-Spot easy; No. 2, 76c., elevator, and 74 %, f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 white, nominal, and No. 2 yellow,

Butter-Fancy creamery firm; other grades easter; process, common to special, 17@23½; recelpts, 3,693

Eggs - Easier; receipts, 16,099; Pennsylvania and state. do., fair to choice, 1914 @ 21.

Oats-Dull and weak; No. 2 white. Butter - Firm; extra Western reamery, 30c.; do., nearby prints,

Eggs-Steady; fair demand; Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts, free cases, 19c. at mark; do., current receipts, in returnable cases, 18 at mark; Western firsts, free cases, 19

Cheese—Firm; New York full creams, choice, 15@154.c.; do., fair good, 14@14%.

Baltimore-Wheat - No. 2 red Western, 124c.; contract spot, 1.24; No. 3 red, 1.22½; steamer No. 2

red, 1.21 1/2; stenmer No. 2 red Wesern, 1.21 %. Corn—Contract, 72 %c.: No. white, 73%; steamer mixed, 70%. The closing was steady. Spot and March, 72 %c. bid; April, 72 %; May,

Butter — Creamery, fancy, 30; creamery, choice, 28 to 29; creamery, good, 23 to 25; creamery, imitation, 20 to 24.

Cheese-Market steady. Jobbing prices, per Ib., 16@16%c Eggs-Market steady and unchang-I. with fair demand for fresh stock,

We quote, per dozen: Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 17½c: Western firsts, 17½; West Virginia firsts, 17½; Southern firsts, 16½; guinea, 9⊕10; duck, 30; goose, 50⊕60.

Steers, \$5@7.40; cows, \$3.60@ 5.50; heifers, \$3.25@6; bulls, \$3.75 9 5.25; calves, \$3.50 % 8.25; ers and feeders, \$3.30@5.30. Hogs - Market steady; choice

.25; bulk of sales, \$6.65@ 6.80. Sheep-Market steady to 10c, low-

or; sheep, \$3 @ 6.40; lambs, \$6 @ 8; yearlings, \$6.60 @ 7.25. New York .- Dressed beef slow at

Common to fair veals, Sheep and Lambs-Feeling steady.

Sheep—Supply light; sleady. Prime wethers, \$5.80 @6; culls and common. \$2.25 @ 3.50; lambs, \$5.50 @ 8: veal calves, \$9 @ 9.50.

Kansas City, Mo .- Market steady

to 15c, lower. Top. \$6.90; choice export and dressed beef s'eers, \$6.25 @ 6.90; fair to good. \$5.25@ 6.20; Western steers. \$4.80@ 6.50; stockers and feeders, \$4@ 5.50; Southern teers, 4.60 @ 6.20; Southern cows, \$3 @ 4.75; native cows, \$2.75 @ 5.25; native heifers, \$3.75@6; bulls, \$3.00 4.75: calves, \$4 @ 7.50. Hogs-Market 5c. lower. Top,

@ 6.55; pigs, \$5.25@ 5.76.

BY EMMA PLATTER SEABURY.

By SUSIE BOUCHELLE WIGHT.

Although grandmothers may be at | hardly as old as Alice herself. The discount in some homes, they cer- old man's clothes revealed the signs tainly were not at Alice Mason's, and of long service and many careful they did not reside upon a shelf, brushings and spongings. The wife either. The sunniest room in that was evidently a bride, for her illbeautiful new house, the coziest cor- made, ill-fitting frock was of pearly ner by the fire and the most inviting gray with pink trimmings, and her chair belonged by right of love and hat was white, with a wealth of white and when that dear old white-haired | There was not a perceptible pause besure of affectionate attention. So the situation and her greeting of her old-fashioned church hymns; they when young Mrs. Mason came in, guests. Mrs. Parker rose from her flushed and excited, from a gay after- chair to hold out her little wrinkled the familiar lines had a different noon at a friend's reception, she hands with her old-fashioned courpaused with a smile at hearing Grand- tesy, and Ted Mason did his share of

"Come here a minute, my dear, be-Soon after you went out the minister hospitality in the city, and asked if her affectionately. "Don't you worry, we would not take delegates. You Alice," he whispered. "I am so re know the conference convenes tomorrow night, and although the list of the people are making excuses, and for the preachers. He seemed timid delegates, and that he might send

'I don't know, grandma," faltered

Mrs. Parker sighed so happily that

have taken them in all the world! I cluded the conversation was general, and almost forgot what was going on don't see how I am ever to manage! if not very absorbing in its interest. Just an afternoon tea makes Jane so cross that I am afraid to give her an the library, and then Mrs. Parker said the gift she must get on very friendly, order for a week afterward, and if to the minister: my dearest friend drops in to dinner I feel like making the most abject apologies—and to think of two strangers for a whole week! Grandmother

"With our pretty new house and our carriage," she added, "they are deposited it, with an effort, upon the sure to send us the bishop or some table at the minister's side, and menother important person, and I simply must rise to the occasion-but oh, I

grandmother, my dear, and I know that next to somebody else, she is the sweetest of women, but if they are going to quarter dignitaries upon us, strange turn in the butterfly's nest, I am called out of town-I can't rise but Mrs. Parker lay back in her chair, "O hush, Ted! You are going to placid old face, it seemed to her that

house will be spick and span by to- laugh in them, although he smiled at Soon the house was full of pleasant all, when the reading was finished. excitement. Mrs. Parker found things Jane's lowering face had cleared, and for her feeble hands to do, Alice she slipped quietly out of the room flitted about busily. Jane was molli- without even a shake of her expresed by gifts and flattery, and soon sive shoulders. the night came, and the family waited in the library for the bishop. There pleasant plans for you, my dear," were American Beauty roses bending said Mrs. Parker the next morning on their tall stems on the library

I believe, after all, that I am much better acquainted, you know." rather glad grandma took the delechurch woman, but I realize that ting it at the disposal of her guests, these men are doing a great deal of but she certainly had no idea of gogood—and the bishops and the other ing out with them. There was noth-ing for it but to acquiesce, however, shall drive them in the carriage to when Mrs. Parker told Mrs. Harvey

The looked-for ring at the door cut considered that she would have to short her hospitable plans, and in reason a little with her grandmother upon her delegates—but not upon a bishop.

Considered that she would have to reason a little with her grandmother privately.

Alice pointed out the pastor's house

They very evidently were from the atriarch entered, and upon his arm is learning to take care of her servas a chubby-faced young woman, vants these days. Such a fine house

welcoming.

ber, and left them alone.

"That is true," agreed his wife,

Why did they send us such people?"

and they tell me you pay your pas- Harvey had taken his seat the bishop tor two thousand dollars a year! I rose. guess I was born fifty years too soon, Nannie," he said, jocularly, to the don't have the struggles we older men had. Why, I have been preachto grumble. The rewards always did just grateful to be remembered by

silly in comparison.

The conference was about to open

The country bride sang clearly, and the quavering voice of the old preacher rose triumphantly. Alice joined in.

Alice sat through the morning session, she watched the little woman by her side, looked at the shabby dress, and came to a conclusion.

********** Get to Farming: There Never Was a Better Time! - M

THE trend of thought in nearly every avocation now is

based on life in the country. People who have hitherto had an aversion to country life because of the trials, privations and almost hopeless efforts to succeed there, are now full of enthusiasm and becoming possessed of a strong desire to farm. This attraction is being aroused because of the fact that agriculture is once more getting on its feet and will in the future demand and receive its share in the profits made from the wealth it creates. Naturally there no place so attractive to the average human being as the If the time has come, and we believe it has, when satis-factory profits can be made once again by Southern farmers, so that independence and righteous prosperity will be con-spicuous in the country, the trend of thought and travel will be away from the towns and cities and back again to the farm. Discontent will be displaced by peaceful satisfaction. We confidently believe that the tide has turned for

better and happier days for the men who provide the food

and raiment for the world's population, and that the cotton growers of the South especially for all the years to come will

enjoy a degree of prosperity unknown on the farm for the past thirty years.—The Cotton Journal. ********** "O Ted," she cried, "I never would hind, so before the first meal was con-

There followed an hour or two in

"I am not strong enough for late hours, Mr. Harvel. Will you not have prayers now?" This was another unexpected turn for Alice had not entertained a minister before, and there ensued a flurof it, for we must not let her feel that ried hunting for a Bible. Finally she brought, from Mrs. Parker's own

> tally resolved that the next day she would buy one of more convenient "The servant, sister?" asked Mr. Harvey. "Do you not have her come in for worship?" Then came a brief but energetic argument in the kitchen with Jane, who finally came in, with a sulky frown, to sit down by the Ubrary door. Things were taking a ing prepared her for what happened and as Alice gazed at the sweet, she could see the golden light of past bride sat still, regarding her husher understandingly, and strangest of

"My granddaughter has made some to the bride. "We are so glad that table, there were violets scenting the our delegates are as they are. We entrance hall, and Alice felt a pleas- had expected two gentlemen, but I always prefer a lady. One gets so glad grandma took the dele-I am not very much of a the carriage, and had intended putthere to bring them home after the the church and remain there through the opening service with her. Alice

as they drove by, and Mr. Harvey looked at it with interest. "Well! Well!" he said. "The church

She set her mind to puzzle it out. about her before she finally concluded that in order to be able to make almost affectionate, terms with Mrs. Harvey.

Mrs. Harvey acepted the gift with perfect simplicity. She looked like a different creature in the new garments. Before noon of the next day Mr. Harvey assured Alice that in all his forty years he had never been treated so handsomely. Mrs. Harvey room, the big family Bible. Alice soon forgot her perplexity over the astounding number of spoons and forks that surrounded her plate at table, and was able to enter into a very quiet and demure enjoyment of the drollery of Mr. Mason and his

young wife. Day after day Alice went with them to conference, and remained through the sessions. One day she noticed how the old man's face always lighted up when the bishop began to speak. But nothon a day when Mr. Harvey had been asked to conduct a devotional service. He did not do it very well. He showed that he was a little flustered. the Bible. Alice felt sorry for him.

and for his wife, who looked at her nightshirt freeman on the plains of band's countenance reverently, and as husband so appealingly; but after Mr. windy Kansas?—Savannah News. "I hope that some day I'll pick up up fat collateral, like the rest of us, book or a magazine or a paper that thank heaven, or they can't borrow. won't have the word 'punctual' in Of all the dreary, colorless things it," sighed a citizen who has given that civilization has evolved, the up his business for two automobiles. dreariest, to my mind, is the methodi-T've just been reading that punctual- cal man whose life is ordered by the

> punctuality in keeping engagements. who are constantly harping on punchind time; and, what's worse, there milk by their tread in the evening isn't a word of truth in it. For one, and take it in when they get out of always on the dot with a watch in to offer. A wife with a husband like his hand while you're always late. that would be tickled enough if he'd ment with him is a sacred thing. He their appointed time. I'd give boot

cleaning the stove.

OUR TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Bradstreet's says:

New York .- Wheat .- Spot firm;

74 ½, f. o. b., affoat.

Oats—Spot, easy; mixed, 16 @ 32 lbs., 57 ½ @ 58 ½c.; natural white, 26 @ 32 lbs., 58 ½ @ 61 ½; clipped white, 32 @ 40 lbs., 58 ½ @ 63 ½.

Butter—Faraya conservation

white, fair to choice, 22@231/2c.; brown and mixed, fancy, 211/2@22; Philadelphia.—Wheat — Steady; ontract grade, March, 123@124c. orn firm; March, 72@72½c.

at mark; do., current receipts, free cases, 17 @ 18 at mark.

Poultry—Live, steady; fowls, 15 @ 15 ½c.; old roosters, 16 ½ @ 11 spring chickens, 17 @ 18; ducks, 15 @ 16; geese, 12 @ 14.

Oats—White—No. 2, 60 % 61; No. 3, 58 ½ % 50 ½; No. 4, 56 ½ % 57 ½ Mixed—No. 2, 57 ½ % 58 ½; No. 3, 56 % 56 ½; No. 4, 55 % 55 ½. Rye—Western rye, uptown. 88; bag lots, as to quality and condition. 76 % 84.

Hay-No. 1 timothy, large bales, \$15 @ 15.50; No. 1 do., small blocks, Hello, Bud," he said, pleasantly, \$15 @ 15.50; 2 do., as to lo-What's up. Additional street of the street o No. 2 clover mixed, \$10.50@11.50; No. 1 clover, \$12 @ 12.50; No. 2 clover, \$10 @ 11.50; no-grade hay, as to kind, quality and condition, \$6@9.

> Live Stock Chicago.-Cattle - Market steady.

heavy shipping, \$6.80@6.90; butchers, \$6.75@6.85; light mixed, \$6.45 # 6.60; choice light, \$6.60 # 6.65; packing, \$6.60 # 6.75; pigs, \$5.25 #

8@ 10c. for common to choice native Calves-Market dull and unchang-7.50; no barnyard calves. Dressed calves weak; city dressed yeals, 81/2 @14; country dressed at 8@12%.

Ordinary sheep, \$4; ordinary to choice lambs at \$7 @ 8; culls at Pittsburg, Pa. - Cattle - Supply light; steady. Choice, \$5.50 @ 5.75; pr me, \$6.30 @ 6.50.

Hogs—Receipts light; steady. Prime heavies, \$7.25 @ 7.30; mediums, \$7.15 @ 7.20; heavy Yorkers, \$7.10 @ 7.15; light Yorkers, \$6.60 @ 6.85; pigs, \$6.10 @ 6.30.

96,75; bulk of sales, \$6.40@6.65; heavy, \$6.60@6.75; packers and butchers, \$6.40@6.65; light, \$6.15