THE FRANKLIN PRESS.

in the Indiana Farmer.

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almo after the first year.

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Store the honcy product in a cool,

There is little if any better honey

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Vitality of See !.

The vitality of scel depend.

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Imported seed is rarely so full of

vitality as American grown seed. The

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toyage injure it. Seed kept in air-

tight packages, especially if stored

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DIJUME XXI.

FRANKLIN. N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1966

Sector Property

NUMBER 14.

R State

THE GAME. If a body meet a body Patting on a binf Parting up a bluff Need a body (all a bod, For his bonh of stuff) Everybeig who can do his Putting up a front, And he wing the game who Base hit of a bunt. --W., L. W., in Puck.



Mrs. Henpecque-Married men live ouger than single men. Henpecque-Yes; and it serves them right .- Detrolt quiet Free Press.

rabbit? Josie-Depends where the rabbit is when the gun goes off .--Philadelphia Telegraph.

In that habel to whom shall we listen, what voice will still the dzep and make a great caim? What but the old voice of the Transfiguration: acle if you didn't stay to dinner. ncle if you didn't stay to dinner. "This is my Son, hear Him." Study His words to ascertain the truth to facet the inquiries of man's mind. But with all the study that we ern give it we can never conce to the truth of that which de faught until in our life we live the live of service, as He; He served; therefore is He great. It is a Idessed privilege to be on the mount with God, but the vision must pass my groadfather died of appleplexy. into service, as we go down, and by words and life declare the vision which we have had of truth and love. If will mean cost. If He found that service of others meanl cost, bitter trial and weariness of terty and mind, can we expect that as His followers we shall A minister made a call on a lady have haught to cattare? May there not be far us misunderstandings. Max there of his acquaintance. Her little daughtenniations from fortune and power

and ambition? May there not be hardand whispered in an audiole tone: ships for us, does service cost mught? "Didn't be bring his amen with him?" And the dis-The vening, but I understood you were out. nearer we come to realizing the vision of the perfect man the closer we draw Miss Patience-The idea! I wish you to Calvary in the offering up of self for others. This mount of service and had called Mr. Stavlate-Ah! you were really at home, then? Miss Patiencesacrifice is not far away, inaccessible No

"It is bitter cold," remarked the shivering husband. "Why don't you button up your jacket?" "The idea?" exclaimed the wife. "Why, if I did we ought. But thanks be to Him then no one would know it is lined with fur."

"Well, Kadley is dead. He was a mighty tough character." "Yes; killed out West by a premature explosion of

Is this all-tris service, death? dynamite, wasn't he?" 'It wasn't a ex-Ney, Christianity is not a law of physica, of dynamite, but I souldn't call death, but a law of life. Baddhism 'It 'premature.'"

may hope to escape life, but Christ came that we might have life, and Friend-You must enjoy your new have if more abundantly. Christlanity position. So much honor, dignity and is life, not death. A few weeks after brestige! University President-Yes; the crucifixion, on another mount, was but I didn't get so much money as the gathering of men with loving eyes head coach of the football team. fixed on Him who was the centre of the Somerville Journal. oup; and His form was as the form Him who had been nailed to the Hicks-Kloseman's a nervy individual. It's a wonder he doesn't get cross, the same, yet changed. Giving his throat cut some day. Wicks-Why? em His command, and His benedi Hicks-Well, he has the nerve to shave tion. He ascended into heaven. Vision, rvice, life-not vision, sacrifice, with, Through His obedience to himself in the morning and go into a denth. barber shop an hour or so later for a what He knew to t right, through His translation into a life of service hair cut. Pure Charity-"You must admit." reof the perfect vision, which He had. He had come into the higher life, and marked the pessimist, "that old Richley never gave a cent's worth to help is seated on the throne with God. was the fitting end and glorious con the poor." "But, I don't admit it," replied the optimist, "didn't he give summation of such a life, the crowning with the glacy of manifold, fulfilled and candded to its greatest height, his \$2,000,000 daughter to a foreign count the other day?" The law of samilies is not the law 1st Doctor-So you've lost your rich of death, but the law of spiritual life. patient at last .-- 2nd Doctor-Yes; He that loseth his life for My sake, findeth it. He that bumideth himself is exalted. He that bendeth down in still I had him for a long while I had two amputations out of him, two love, ascended, up in glory. For the right of the Mount of Ascen-sion is a higher life for man into which years' attendances, and the usual op-Hut eration for appendicitis. I think I did and more abundant, with is onlinok extremely well over him. he comes through vision and through service. Is it wrong to wish to us Hicks-My wife saw the new ministures, it musians when the heart is too aright these powers which we feel ter for the first time yesterday. Wicks full for speech, in hours of worship within; is it arong to long for a fulle -Oh, the Rev. Mr. Hoamley. What when hearts and voices are upraised life than that which now we have; did she have to say about him? Hicks to God, there may come to us a vision must we be content with what we are -What every good woman says about of strength, of truth, of the better in spiritual attainment, in character? man to be, the answer to all our panta minister, no matter how ugly he may ay, if we be Christians, we cannot ing and throbbing desires to come into be content, as we behold the hills be: "He has a good face." the fullness of life. It may be dim, Transfiguration and Calvary, of vision and sacrifice, and on the hill of Ascen-Editor-I'm surprised that Nuritch because our eyes are dull. But as our eyes grow brighter, the indistinctness didn't want any notice in our society don behold manhood crowned by God column about his going to Europe. Refades away into the glory of the transfigured man Christ Jesus. The a fuller and larger life than that porter-Well, you see, he wants to which earth affords, with clearer range give the impression that he's so swell vision of man is given to us in Him. of vision, with larger realm of service, with richer glory of the man, as He of God: now that his going to Europe shouldn't as we creep up "the great altar stairs excite any comment at all. mes more and more into the likeness f His Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ "But," persisted the optimist, "it's possible for a man to live upon very Love. little if he'll only make up his mind Nothing is sweeter than love, nothing to it." "Hub," growled the pessimist, tronger, nothing higher, nothing reader, nothing better, either in mayen or earth; because love is boru "it's impossible for him to live upon more than a very little, because he God, and, rising above all created can't get any more than that." hlugs, can find its rest in Him alone

-Thomas a Kempls.

ed in.

This

Posing by Proxy.

the rules of the game. She doesn't

find the time. The artist has to get

over that by hiring a model to pose

for his sitter for the details of the

painting of the subject's frock and

Unless the gown is an unusual one

the model hires one of the same col-

or and material as that in which the

sitter is to be represented; an all-

pink satin, for example, is allke, or

never the same feeling of life about

the set of draperios. But, howeve

certain-no society woman

while the accessories are being brush-

the state of the s The Return of Rhoda. **Dy SUSAN KEATING GLASPELL.** *****

"But I can't see-" began the old

"The city is full of good singers,

"Now I don't believe that!" cried

The shilled at him bondly.

to believe it, pa, for my

of the liest in the whole

d, did he? Well, what had you

make him mad? There's

them who can sing better than I can."

er father, slapping his knee hard.

standing there, putting on my gloves.

burst from the old farmer .- "and when and-

There are thousands

let Rhoda tell it."

country.

"You'l'

Pach-

ity

"Seems a little lonely at times, | voice, Rhoda?" asked the old farmmother." er, timidly, "Now, pa, you know it's all for the She grew more quiet then. "OR no,

best " pa," she said, "nothing's happened to "I ain't arguing it ain't all for the it. It never was there. I never could best. I was saying it was a little sing.

"Wel, I guess we know better than lonely-that's all." Mrs. Free pulled the big wooden that! And whoever said-" "Now, pa," broke in Mrs. Free, "this his wife. rocking-chair up nearer the stove, which was, seading a warm glow no time for arguing. Come right up into the room, and took up the soft white wool which the was to trans- those wet things and get a good, hot ed her heart out to her mother. When he believed that many dairymen atform into "one of those shoulder -sitting there as though no one cared things" for Rhoda-Rhoda would need such things now that she was in the whether you were wet or dry!" After her feet were warm, and she city.

But instead of beginting her work she turned a little in her chair and made for her, and the old surroundings through the old kitchen. looked out at the broad examise of had taken a little of the sting from her white. The hills were all cold and wound, the girl began casting about shining, and more snow was even now flying in the air. Winter had come in earnest.

"Of course, mother," said the old know, and yet reluctant to ask quesfarmer, with a quict, kindly sort of hutions which would bring pain, their sorrow, after all, tempered with gladmor in his voice, "you ain't ever loncess because she was at home. some.

"When I do get lonesome, pa," she said, picking up her work, "I just keep "there are no really great singers" thinking how it's all for the best-and that's consoling." and so, because I can sing a little. Miss John Free walked over to the win-Parsons-all of us, made a mistake and

dow. "If Rhoda was home now and was teaching the school. I'd just about | haven't." be putting Nellie to the cutter. Rhoda never did much walking over bad farmer.

roads when I was round." "And Rhoda appreciated it, pa," said Mrs. Free, after a pause in which she had been silently counting stitches.

"Rhoda was the best teacher they ever had round here." And then, as the wife was since within stitches and did not answer, he continued, here's

gressively, "Everybody says that." "Fourteen-fifteen-sixteen. You never heard me say, pa, Rhoda wasn't a good teacher. All I said was a girl who could sing like Rhoda had no business teaching the Hickory Grove school-or any other, for that matter."

ning behind it!" "Brother Williams says there ain't no, pa. And you mustn't resent the same inspiration in his preaching It was very kind of him. He now that Rhoda's left the choir; and ght have gone on taking our money to feel you're back where some one I will say," his voice sank to the tone or a long time, but he didn't, you see. of one making a confession, "that Ale was very good." while I go to church to worship the

"Huml" grunted John Free, dubl-Lord, the worshipping was a littleously well, a little more pleasant like, 1

might say, when Rhoda was there." 'More than one has said that," remarked Mrs. Free, complacently, "I never saw stating to beat the

way this whole community leaned on 'Twas Rhoda this-and Rho-Nothing from a barn-raising make money out of it, to make back

meral could go on without her can't ever say our Rhoda was with her sincing, mother." ruess our Rhoda wouldn't be her aughter If she was stingy with

said Mrs. Free, quictly,

-0

one night I came home with my head and feet both aching, and all tired and sick, and I found your letter about Mr. Childs wishing I was home to take the school, and about you and mother being so lonesome, and-and that letter brought me home." John Free cleared his throat and looked over at his wife with an air

which defied contradiction of rebuke. "It's a curious thing," he said, "that I was telling your mother this very afternoon that I had nine-tenths of a notion to go and telegraph Rhoda to come home. I-1 ain't feeling any too

well this winter." "Aren't you, pa?" she asked, in quick "What seems-concern.

"Oh, I'll be all right now," he hastened to say, and looked boldly over at lotted to a speaker at one of the auxiliary meetings of the Michigan

He went out to see about the chores | State Dairyman's Association. In the to the fire, Dodie, and we'll get off then, and the niti sat down and talk- course of his remarks he said that drink. You'l take your death of cold it came time to get supper, she went | tempt to feed too economically. The about some of her eld duties naturally, average cow wants all she can est. almost gally, and she more than once. The first thing she does with her feed

chuckled, at last.

consider it."

cess," she said, tremulously,

like you," said John Free.

brought joy to her mother's heart by is to repair to the wastes of the holy. had taken the hot tea her mother had leiting her laugh ring gladly out all excess going toward the production of mills. He advised a liberal supply "Mother," she called from the win- of different kinds of feed. Feed all dow, where she was standing beating that the cow will cal, but show some in her mind for words which would an egg, "where under the sun is father discrimination as to kind of field. "A not distress her parents. They were going this time of right? He's got cow in order to give railk should have sitting on each side of her, eager to Nellie hitched up, and he's roing off!" flesh-nourishing foods and heat-form-"Now I do ray!" cried Mrs. Free, ing foods. Good feelers always have and hurried to the door to enter pro- enough heat producing foods. Foods test, but only in time to see her hus- containing protein are not raised on

band wave his hand in provoking our farms in sufficient quantities to "You see, pa," she began, quietly, fashion and drive away. balance the others. Clover, alfalts "Well, if that isn't funny!" laughed and loan are very good protein b arround here. I am the best there is, the girl, and went on beating the egg. ers, but the food that has the most When he came back, about half an protein is cottonseed small. It is hour later, he sat by the fire and also probably the cheapest source of thought I had a great voice, when I watched Rhoda set the table. "Joe protein. Next cheapest are oil and haven't." Childs was mighty tickled," he gluten ments. The speaker also said

that he had use I corn citage and col-She put down the sugar-bowl with tense d most list year and found it "Now, pa," protested his wife, "just a thump. "Now, father, where have a very satisfactory ration, you been?"

Caring for Harrean.

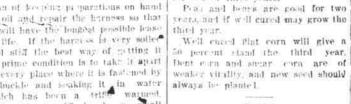
The Balanced Ration.

This was the title of the subject al-

"Hum! Guess I've got a right b) gonother. They come from all over the about my own business. I had an er- In line with the suggestions before of rand-up to loe Childs', and while there given about having places in the barn -while there," he repeated, eyeing her on which to hang the harnessi in the lefantly. Thespend to mention that plan of keeping proparations on hand you were home-and say, he property oil and repair the homess so that right out of his chair, and waved his it will have the longest possible leave arms and should at me, 'Look here, of life. If the harness is very solle." John Free, will Rhoda teach our and still the best way of getting R school?" and I replied that you might in prime condition is to take it apart at every place where it is fast-med by

"Now-lather!" She hald the knives and forks round, and then stood there, locking at him with eyes a little misty, "But it is nice with eyes a little misty, "But it is nice regulating brush will answer the purprice, and serub each part of the wants you, where where you're a sue- harness theroughly. Then aprend it out to duy and if any portion is still

To soften and preserve the leather "And he was so very kind about it. It was after they had finished sup-it was after my lesson, and I was per and the dishes were cleared away which is pendify obtained. Apply a and washed, and Rhoda was sitting by small quustily to the Enrass and when he looked over at me in a strange the table, reading, while her mother rule it in therearging with the hand, kind of way and asked me rule whet'r sat clear in man, kinding upon the in the absence of this off use sweet hoped to make of my voice. I didn't soft wool thing, that the old faritien After thoreaching see that quite know what to say, and then he asked me pointblank if I expected to make merconsily: "If it makes you feel bad, Rhoda, grams. Twice or three times a year the money I was putting into it-then don't think about it; but many a night of overhauling the barness as succest he asked me something about our cir- I've sat here before I went to bed, and ed will keep it in such condition that



"Never was a teacher round here sticky primb it avain.

A beekeeper mually gets he works for, no more, no less, See that your bees this winter. lept dry and warm with plenty ood. For every pound of comb it timated it costs the bees of hon you would fruit.

cumstances, here at home-oh, very tried to think how it would seem to it will lost for yours longer than kindly, pa," as an angry exclamation hear your voice in my ears again, when careleasty treated -indianapo-

THE PULPIT. A BRILLIANT SUNDAY SERMON BY

THE REV. W. S. BAER.

Enbject: "Christian Lite."

Breaklyn, N. Y.-The Rev. Winfield olt Baer, who came from Grace Church, Sandusky, O., to assume the wior-him of St George's Church, st t teau of attractive personality and an excellent speaker. His subject Sunday taorning was "Christian Life." His text was from Paning exxitil-2: "1 vill lift up mine eyes unto the hits from whence connects my help. My ways breed from the very best stock kelp counch from the Lord, who made heaven and carib," Mr. Baer said; that can be obtained .-- J. A. Readruck

It is from the heights that we gain up whiles, vision, II is from the our whiles, vision, heights of human attainment that we ve that there is a reversion to chaos see life must trafy. To gain these heights we need to go where Christ less climbed. There are certain had Cents in His life which preserve to is the infinate connection between the truth of Ilis life and the place where its cas recealed in its fullness. 1.et is lift up our eves unto the hills, from whence cometh our help.

Up hato a mount, with a few chosen before it is "bone dry," loses its life, disciples. He went by night to pray, In the darkness of the night those See is differ greatly in the time they est. They are very critical retain their germinative power. who accompanied Him beheld a vision. Cabbage and turnips can be safely Before them was the Son of Man, plarted the third your, and will retain transfigured, with shining face and some vitality up to seven or eight garments all age.w. Then there erme years, a voice from God, "This is my beloved Soo, hear Hine."

Corrects, parsley, spinneh and paradips have low vitally after two they have recalled that vision with How often in the days to come must years, and from seeds are much to How often in the night of their joy peoplexity, when they questioned what Committees, melous, etc., will retain to do, must they have heard the voice, a vitality of 70 percent up to the third ("This is my Son, hear Him." Their brethren saw not the vision, heard not the voice. In the valley below they Pepper and egg plant re of little slept. They had not been asked to go with their Master, and they did right It changes their best the first and to rest their weared traines for the we and year, but have been known work of the norrow. But those who o trot a crop at eight years of age, went with Him saw the vision and Luttace is good for four years, but heard the voice which declared to alory is not safe to plant after the them that whatever other were, or had taught, the perfect now was come, and the imperfect was done Toursto, when well cured, is good away. The glory of the morning star is swallowed up in the light of the sun, which it foretells. So, day by It cost lith the cross. And the ciple is not above his Master, years, and if will cured may grow the day, these nen saw in Him the transfiguration of humanity, the glory of a life lived with the Father; they heard the voice of that Father saying, "This is my Son, hear Him," and knew in Christ the perfection of souship as

God intended it to be. Is this a vision of past Listory? A page torn from the biography of Jesus of Nazareth? Is this a day when there is no vision, and no prophet; is this the mount of God far away, and must one journey to the Holy Land to see it? Nay; since He trod the earth, all lands are holy, and we may far to go up on mount of prayer and go into the mount, may gain a vision and hear a voice. For the glory of gain the vision of what we ought to be than in life of service to be Christ is not dimmed, nor the voice God stilled. As one looks back God stilled. who is with us on Calvary as on Transthe vista of centuries and figuration. His spirit strengthens and the force which has uplifted

dawns upon him for anthe transfigured 10 T.O.

To keep liquid honey from be inspiration of brush and chise!, again, coming candled, seal it up hot like clearer or dimmer, as he may see, there stands before him the vision of the transfigured man. As he gazes at

meditation he goes apart to be

hands were felded on the locast.

We long, too, for knowledge

of sin by a glimpse of Christ shining through the life of one who lives with

of Christ in the life of our fellows, and

the form of Him who was transfigured

from the mount of transfiguration He met His disciples at the foot of the hill

surrounded by a curious and disputing

here was need and sorrow of man;

The call was made on Tim, and the

demon was expelled, sorrow was done away, the distressed through this

was restored to peace.

; from transfiguration to cruci

her, a setter forth of God an

He set His face steadfastly to go to

Jerusalem. From vision to service from communion with God to service

fixion. His life was a life of service

came not to be ministere to minister; He was a le

crowd. There was a strife of tougues

there was weakness of His foll

was the epitome of His

on the mount. When He came down

Let us ever seek for that vision

that is not the Christian life. It is life

and its hope. In study of the Scrip

Do not hold the new honey back. Sell it as soon as possible for it will glorious cathedrais, wondering at the greatness of the work and the heanty of the art, again the Son of Man apsell better when fresh.

Many beckeepers reserve unpears as the Alpha and Omega, the beginning of the inspiration, the end 0.00

what

uum in word and life. He ministered to men's hodies; He enlightened their minds; He cleansed their souls; He strongthened them to realize the idea which His whole life was pouring out for man in sacrificial love, as He hambled Himself and became poor that we might become eternally rich; He gave Himself up to death for us miserable sinners that we might have eternal life. The depth of sin shows the

height of Ilis love. The Cross of Cal vary is the offering up of self for others. As we know well there Is wondrons strife of tongues. From every quarter

there are questionings. Old forms of bellef are losing power, but the old be-Hef, we know, is not. It still inspires and uplifts, because it is life in God. Change is on the face of the earth; new and strange things are taught, sometimes even as the gospel of Christ; the secthing waters of life rush to and fro, and at times one is tempted to be-

in spiritual things. We pass from this church, where we are gathered to wor-ship God with the voice of thanksgiving and melody the sound of prayer and praise, or we go from the silence of our meditation, which was

Seth-Do you think you can hit a all filled with God's voice, into our life with other men. They may have no interest in these things, or best it may be an intellectual or speculative inter-

Rev. Dr. Thirdly (visiting)-Tommy, do you know what a miracle is? Tom-"How are you maiding out in writing for the maximum?" "Just holding my own. "The bend me back as much as I send them."-Detroit Free Press. Grocer (to small customer)-Johnny, would you like to have an apple? Johnny-No. : ir I'm afraid to eat 'cm. Grocer-Why? Johnny-'Cause

Orator (excitedly) -The British llon, whether it is roaming the deserts of India or climbing the forests of Canada, will not draw in its horns or retire into its shell .- London Tit-Bits.

ter grew weary of his conversation, Mr. Staviate-1 was going to call last

peak capped with the everiasting snow. The service is here, where througs of Benham-I have had my life assured for five thousand dellars in your favor. men pass to and fro; it is a lowly mount, the mount of service; in the Mrs. Benham-Well, I'll be glad to have the money, but I think you've turmoil and dust of the streets, among husy men thronging the city of man, overestimated your value.-Equitable which should be the city of God. It is Record. lowly, yea, but hard to climb. Easier

helps us and enables us to offer our-

selves a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God. "My help cometh from

8 3337 of saving these told him we wern't rich that-that when least expected, and they it had been an effort, you know, he fled to be disconcerting. "Now looked at me very queerly, and then ounting on that having nav he sat down and told me the truth. do with It." he said awkward She hesitated, and then went on with a little catch in her voice; "And in

he went on, after listenspite of all I've suffered. I thank him from the bottom of my heart." ntly to "thirteen-fourteen-Her mother reached over and took ixteen," "shall you ever for he sang 'Lead Kindly Light ne of her hands. "Just what did he sny, Dodie?" Powers' funeral? Seems like

times I ever heard her, that most moving wool fell to Mrs. Free's lan, He says volves can be made now withso sympathetly," she said.

ait much to start on, but it takes a ee chuckled. "'Pears to me long time and a great expenditure, and when there are so many who haveit be her mother's daughter have something good to begin with, n't some sympathetic." why, my voice would bring us nothing -Mitteen-sixteen-turn. but-disappointment. And I can see only response I might as well be about the that he's right. Does seem like this winter ng to be mighty long."

pa, don't he so restless-four een-sixteen-ther !- that's od by the window, putting o mother?"

coat. "Looks like Fred Bartter coming," he remarked. oda was home it wouldn't 1 ept rising in her own throat ess where he was making "I wasn't very philosophical about it

first," continued the girl, her volce ked Mrs. Free. haking as if it might give way with long pretty brisk. Cold any word. "Of course I didn't cry on. He's got some one in or make any fuss before him, and I told tain't a man. Moth

of hands were fumbling Rhoda got out of the sleigh

O mother!-mother!-you know how ried in the valise, how Fred foolish I've been! You know how I've got away without being so stood up in our little church, and asked in, they never quite ireamed it was a great city church It was all a strange whirl, and with thousands of people-you know door was shut, the sligh-bells how I've gone to sleep at night dreamay, and Rhoda, after ing I was taking great armfuls of flow frightened look round the old ers, while people clapped and clapped rew herself into her mother's to hear me sing again! Mother, you hat, snowy coat and all; and know!" and she pressed the worn rst from her the wild, uncon hand she held close to her cheek, sobs which follow a long, bitwhile the hot tears ran down her tired. white face.

nother stood holding her in ut--she was a mother, and she that was best. But when John o keep back the tears. bear it no longer, he put on the girl's shoulder, and said nly, his own rugged face wet with da, girl, you're home now rtier what's happened, it's all

raised her head then and gropher father's hands. "It was a stake," she moaned, piteously, "a mintake!"

"Now, what's a mistake?" said John "I just want to know." "Mother," cried the girl, her voice will thick with sohs, "it's gone! Our dream's gone, mother! I-I-oh, I-She sank to a chair, or head tell to the table, and sobs such the oil room had never heard before crowled upon one another in hot,

netling's happened to

"Now, pa," broke from his wife, 'how can you?" "Tomorrow, father," said Rhoda, termulously. "All right-just as you say." and the

old man turned back to the fire. For a long time Rhoda sat there, pretending to read but not seeing a word. She was thinking of what the teacher had told her of doing the best

the could with what she had, thinking "Merely that it wasn't great, how kind they had been to her in her nother; that it wasn't worth the home-coming-low they had made it money we would have to put into it. almost happy, instead of sad. She was thinking that to them her volce would

> always be benutiful-that the world's cold shoulder could not thrast away faith born of love. She rose then and walked over to the flute organ which stood in one corner. "I will sing a little, pa," she said, "if

you want me to "He says it's a nice little home They drew their chairs round where elce," she went on, trying to smile, they could are her, and waited for her but that is all it ever will be your to begin. Her mother's face was wet now, and I can't afford to pay five with tears, and the old farmer put his ollars a lesson for-don't you see. hand to his month and coughed.

Hhoda sat at the organ for several Mrs. Free only pressed her child's minutes in silcuce, her hands reating hand tighter, fighting the lump which on the keys, wondering what to sing, wondering if disappointment had not

ruined all the voice she ever had. Antithen it seemed that the spirit of that home, that little country home where there was love and peace, wrapped her round as with a mantle.

im so, and that I wouldn't take any She raised her head, and her voice, ore lessons. Ob-he was so good weet and tender, carried out into the about it! He told me that we couldn't old room, to the two faithful hearts, all have great volces in this world; the beautiful, never old words: that it wasn't our fault of we didn't "Mid pleasures and palaces though we

have them, and that if we did the best may roam. re could with what we had, there was Be it ever so humble, they's no place nothing to be ashamed of. He shook like home. hands with me, and said he had liked

A charm from the skies seems to halme so much, and that it was just below us there. cause he liked me he had told me.

Which, sought through the world, is "I knew that what he said was true ne'er mat with elsewhere." about our only being expected to do Rhoda had never sung so well before, for she was singing out her gratiude and love-singing out her heart's thankfulness for this refuge from the stress and sorrows of the world .-Youth's Companion.

Not to Be Freahly Informed.

A tall old lady, dressed in black, and with a very businesslike manner, walked into a well-known establishment and, decilning the service of the shop walker, made directly for the crepe counter. She had rather a

"Young man," interposed the

thoughtful air as she examined the "When was all this?" demanded her stock, and the obliging young shopfather, his voice gruff with the effort man remarked affably. "We have a very large stock of

Rhoda hesitated. "Ten days ago," crepes, madam. Just allow me to she said, at last. show you some new French goods, "And where under the sun have you very popular just now for every kind cen ever since?"

She pushed backed her hair wearily, I've been trying to work in a storeand I was almost as dismal a failure at that as I was as a prima donna." "Now, Rhoda-how could you?" are in mourning?"

our best with what we had, and yet-

cried her mother. briefly. "Oh, you don't know the feeling I and! I wanted to come home, and yet I just couldn't. It seemed like coming home defeated. It seemed I just must do something in the city, and so one of the girls got me a place in a store.'

She paused, and then laughed- the lot about the fashion. nearest to a natural laugh they had heard since her return. "I was an awful clerk! I hated it! The air was so

bad, and some of the people were so subject."

Grinding Corn for Hons. There is such a variation in results

cap endueted to ascertain whether it is best to prind feed for hogh that the individual feeder left to be his own judge and to ascertain for himself whether it pays heat to grind the fied or to feed it whole. My exp-rience has been that young animals will chew their feed better than old ones and that almost any hog will chow corn very well be fore it dries cut. While young hogs will chew dry corn reasonably well old ones are limble to pass bull the grains unbroken in their voidings Last year 1 undertook to fatten a stag years old and afer the corn got

dry he did not, from appearance break balf the grains. I am new fattening a new about the ame age and the same is true with her. I am feeding her ground feed

now, however, and feel pretty sure that it pays me to go to the trouble of grinding it. If the grains are not broken it is a clear case that the animal will not get much benefit from the feed, and when any considerable quantity of grains are voided without chewing by

the animal if would seem to be the best plan to have the feed ground. Of cours it will be some trouble and cost to grind the feed, but if the animals are not chewing their feed well the extra trouble will be amply repaid in extra grain from the same amount of feed. -J. P. Fletcher in the Indiana Farm-

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How to Mate Fowls. The mating of the fowls is of great importance to the true fancier, and should receive careful attention from him. The experienced and success ful fancier well knows its importance, and realizes that upon his knowledge of the same much of his success de pends. Many a season's work has been a failure, from a fancier's standpoint, simply because of mistakes in mating. The stock may have been good but not well mated, and the

result therefore was a failure. To the beginner it may seem that by mating his highest scoring male

with his highest scoring females he has made his best possible mating and can confidently look for good results in their progeny.

This may at times prove correct but not always; it depends upon circumstances. No bird is perfect, and therefore must have its faulty points as well as its good points. How to mate a male bird having a faulty comb with females with a like de of mourning. Now, these light crepes 'ect, we must not expect the outcom are all the rage for half-mourning for to be good; for the offspring are ap to come with this detect mugnified. cousins. May-may I ask, madam," he added, hesitatingly, "for whom you We should not expect good results 'rom mating a male and a female with "Husband," said the customer, the same defect, for we will not ge any but bad results. It requires but "Ah, yes. Then I have just the malittle thought for one to plainly se terial you require; the best style is this, and cause him or her to say with such a male one must mate females having good combs of good re ady, severely, "I am much obliged for sults in that direction are to be ex your explanation. You may know a You may see by so doin pected. you will not always obtain good re but, as I buried my fourth husband yesterday, sults or had, but you will not always you may be sure I've got a grip of the have had chicks. To obtain chicks as near perfection as can be got, al-

in blocs that are short on winter of all the faith. Ah, ye, and one need not go to

erpieces of art to discern the Quernless and weak colonies m transfigured man. Closer and nearer kind should by united for winteris He to us in the than in cauvas or in ing. In uniting take nway all but one stone. Wherever man kneels down in prayer, wherever in thought he lifts If you are not prepared to look afup his heart to God, wherever in time

ter your bees properly you had better get rid of them, as they will never the Father, there comes a vision of transigured man, glowing with the glory of God. The young man looking make you a profit uncared for Success in beekeening must out into he world, the old hinn walt galacid by actual experience. Others

Ing his summons home, each may have may supply facts, but the results, his vision and must have it. if he even if they agree, must be the work would do his work cright. How sad of experience. our life as Christians would be if all Keep the dark and ill flavored we did was daily round of duty on the onth off the market. Feel it back treadmill of existence. How long the days would be; how a yless the task, with our song at best a stole chant. to the bees, sell it to the baker, do anything with it, but don't put How glad when weary work was done where it will kill the sale of honey. and weary eyes were closed, and weary

good or bad alike.

The Ubiguitous Drummer Many an uncommercial traveler has een surprised on encountering, in some out of the way part of the world, the American drummer on business bent. Probably few have been more amazed than was an Englishman, Mr. John F. Keane, who met two of them In Arabia.

Keane was on a pilgrimage to Mecca. Carefully disguised as a Mohammedan, hiding in the retinue of an African prince, and daily believing himself in lunminent danger of his life, Keane at last reached the tomb of Mohammed. And there he found two drummers, typical Americans, who scorned disguises and had traveled to Mecca clothed in flannels and checked trousers, and wearing Panama hats,

They were on the best terms with the leaders of the faithful, and were prosecuting their mission with the

return to England, "the tomb of Mohammed and the streets of Mecca are now illumined with 'low-flash' American oll."

water cress and horesradish contain sulphur.

Water cress, oil, iodines, iron phosphate and other salts.

most precious of vegetables. Cabbage, cauliflower and spinach

Tomatoes stimulate the healthy ac tion of the liver.

Celery for reumatism and neural-

Lettuce for tired nerves. Parsley, mustard, cowslip, and remove that tired feeling so peen liar to spring .-- Washington Star.

More than 524,500 acres of the roll India are devoted to the raising of A Tokyo Incident.

The Russian cathedral in Tokyo, which is a conspicuous feature in the Any one who knows how long it district of the capital where it is lotakes the average portrait painter to cated, has been carefully guarded by make his preliminary studies for a police over since relations with Rusportrait may well wonder how the sin have been strained. When hosfashionable woman of the social world tilities broke out precautions were ever finds time to spare for the long redoubled. No one is now allowed to and tedious sittings. The answer to go into the building without permisthis problem is easy, once you know slon.

Recently an American fournaliet paid a visit to the cathedral, sent in his card and was permitted to enter. The day was Sunday, the time about 4 o'clock in the afternoon

On entering the building the visitor was astonished to see a number of Japanese collected in the space neath the dome. It turned out that a marriage service was being celebrated according to the rites of the Russian Orthodox church, the bride and bridegroom being Japanese.

looks alike, when the artist finishes his ideas of it. Of course, if the cos-It says not a little for their high tume is a special one, like that in courage and firm faith in cheffire which Alexander painted Mrs. Clarion that these people should have do ence Mackay last year, and which she termined to get married in the Rus wore to the famous James Hazen sian cathedral at a time when such a Hyde ball, the model has to don that cloud rests upon everything for the time being. Sometimes for sian. It speaks still more strongly a standing figure an artist will drape of the broad toleration of the Japanese people, who permitted the a costume over a lay figure, but if he is at all conscientious he does not to be performed .--- Youth's Con like to do that for to him there is panion.

Felling 260 trees, comprising 700,800 feet of lumber was the remarkable leg he gets around it, there is one thing the tiresome strain of posing for the whole work-New York Press, gers in eight days' time.

if we seek, we shall find. But let us remember that it is well to take time with Him in worship, in family prayer, where two or three are gathered together, in our own communing with the Father, as we go spart mount of prayer, which is the mount of vision, the mount of glory. Another vision, not now on mountain and high, npart from others, with yell of night drawn down, but in light of day on little knoll by side of road where throngs from the city pass. Three crosses reared black against the sky, and the form of Him in the midst is as

Asparagus benefits the kidneys.

and beautifies the skin. It is claimed that carrots forms blood

radish, dock, dandelion and beet tons clear the blood, regulate the system

which slope through darkness up to God," far, far above us we see the light of the eternal glory. And as we draw nearer, the light resolves into the face of the transfigured One. "We have the knowledge of the of God in the face of Jesus Christ," in whom God graciously velled His brightness that our weak eyes might 801

Our fullest vision of God and our clearest vision of man are had in Him. We may see Him in life of noble man and pure woman as we wall the streets. We may suddenly be the street in the darkness of a home and pure woman as we walk through

most complete success.

"As a result," said Keane, on his

Vegetable Medicines. Turnip, onions, cabbage, cauliflower.

Potato, salts of potash. French beans and lentils give iron.

Spinach, salts of potassium iron. Food specialists rate this the

are beneficial to aenaemic people.

It is claimed that carrot form bloo

and improve the appetite.