

TERMS for TRANSIENT ADVERTISING:
One square, one insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, 50
Eight lines or less constitute a square.

A Liberal Deduction made for Yearly Advertisements. Correspondence solicited.

ESTABLISHED 1822.

JOSIAH H. D. SMOOT,
DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Laths,
NAILS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED
PLASTER, &c., &c., &c.

MANUFACTURER OF
FLOORING, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS
FRAMES, MOULDINGS, MANTELS,
BRACKETS AND ALL KIND OF
WOOD WORK.

Office and yard No. 21 North Union St. Fac-
tory Nos. 13 and 15 North Lee St.,
ALEXANDRIA, VA

Seasoned Lumber and flooring kept
under cover.

B. R. ABELL, Agent, Leonardtown, is
authorized to sell and collect. Orders left
with him will receive prompt attention.
March 18, 1886—y.

THE WHITE.

An improved big arm Sewing Machine.
The advantage of a high arm, admitting
the passage under it of bulky garments
without muzzing or soiling the compacting
by them, is too well known to require de-
scription.
It will last a life time and its range of
work exceeds that of any other machine.
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
Among the many advantages of the
White machine are its simplicity, self-acting
in every sense of the word—always right.
It has the least complicated, the most
simple, durable and complete shuttle ever
made, simplicity in threading being an es-
sential feature. The shuttle tension is so
arranged that you can increase it or de-
crease it without removing the shuttle from
the machine or disarranging the work.
All wearing parts of the White are made
adjustable, so that any lost motion incident
to long usage can be easily taken up, thus
avoiding the delay and expense in duplicat-
ing parts. The simplicity in threading the
White is unequalled by any other machine,
and we would particularly call attention
to the fact in either the upper or lower
thread, there is no hole to thread through
excepting the eye of the needle.
For Family Use, Dress-Making, Tailoring,
the White is without a peer.

T. Lee Harden, Agent,
COMPTON, MD., July 20,

A CARD.
ESTABLISHED 1873.
J. W. MONTGOMERY

BULLEN & MCKEEVER,
939 LA. AVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The firm of Burch & Montgomery having
dissolved by mutual consent, I have
associated myself with the reliable firm
of BULLEN & MCKEEVER for the transac-
tion of a General Commission Business,
for the sale of Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Veal,
Hens and all kinds of country produce.
Thankful for the liberal patronage of my
country friends in the past, I respectfully
solicit the same in the future.
Very respectfully,
J. W. MONTGOMERY.
Nov. 18, 1886—y.

R. A. GOLDEN,
GROCER AND
Commission Merchant,

CORNER 10th and F. NOS. 941 and 943
S. W.
OLD STAND WAREHOUSE
831 LOUISIANA AVENUE,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Oct 23, 79—117

THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE
MECHANICVILLE, MD.,
G. W. BURROUGHS, Proprietor.

Good rooms, good table and everything
first class. Give me a call. Livery attached
and travelers sent to all parts of the country.
Rates low. June 24—117

For Ice Cold Beer and
good old MONTICELLO WHISKEY go
to
E. WALTER MATTINGLY,
Mechanicville,
St. Ma.'s county, Md.
Aug. 27, 1885—3m.

Real Estate.
PARTIES wishing to sell farms, by furnish-
ing the undersigned a description, etc., will
have the same advertised free of charge.
We have made arrangements with several
Real Estate Agents for the sale of lands in
lower Maryland.

MOORE & MORGAN,
Leonardtown.

TO TAXPAYERS.
PERSONS indebted to me for taxes for the
year 1884 are requested to make imme-
diate payment, otherwise I shall be com-
pelled to collect the same by process of law.
W. J. WATKINS,
Liquor Tax Collector of 3rd District.
Sept. 24, 85—117.

Saint Mary's Beacon.

VOL. XLVII. LEONARDTOWN, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887. NO. 341.

PROFESSIONAL.

RICHARD B. TIPPETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
11 E. Lexington St., near Ches., Balt., Md.
Practices in the Courts of Baltimore city,
Court of Appeals of Md., in the counties of
Charles and St. Mary's and Washington
city. Special attention given to Admiralty
practice, collection of claims, &c. Being
a member of and counsel for the Real Es-
tate firm of E. J. Chasley & Co., all parties
desiring to sell farms in Maryland can
place them in our hands. Persons desiring
to buy or exchange should call or send for
list of property. Money loaned on first
mortgage. Jan. 20—y.

DAN C. HAMMETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
Having removed his Law Office to the
room adjoining his dwelling house, lately oc-
cupied as the Post Office, will be pleased to
see all his old friends and clients, and
many new ones as may see fit to call.
All business entrusted to him will receive
prompt attention.
Special attention paid to the Collection of
Claims and the Sale and Conveyance of
Real Estate.
Jan's 51m

JO. F. MORGAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
and Agent for Connecticut Mutual Life In-
surance Company, Mutual Life of New
York and Royal Fire Insurance of Liver-
pool.
LEONARDTOWN, MD.
April 1, 1880—117

HENRY P. SPALDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
No. 25 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Prompt attention given to all business in-
trusted to his care.
Jan 1, 85—117

GEORGE BLAKISTONE,
Attorney-at-Law,
145 Lexington St., Baltimore, Md.
Will continue to practice in the Courts of
St. Mary's and adjoining counties.
June 6, 1878.

D. S. BRISCOE,
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,
41 St. Paul's Street, Baltimore, Md
Jan. 16, 1873—117

R. C. COMBS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Leonardtown, Md.
Aug. 12—117

B. HARRIS CAMALIER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Leonardtown, Md

DANIEL R. MAGRUDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
(late of the Court of Appeals.)
Has associated himself with B. Harris Camalier
for the trial of cases in the Circuit
Court for St. Mary's county. Office and
address Annapolis, Md.

Farmer's and Planter's Agency

220 S. CHARLES ST.
BALTIMORE.

For the sale of Tobacco, Grain, Fruit and
all kinds of Country Produce.

**JOS. SHEPHERD, Pres., Dr. G. W. DOR-
SEY, Treasurer, L. E. HINKS, Sec.,
SAML. M. HINKS, Cashier, G.
W. DORSEY, Tobacco Salesman,
JER. TOWSEND Assistant,
Soleman for Grain, Hay, Wool, Fruit and
Produce.**

JOHN E. BRISCOE,
Manufacturers of High Grade
and agents for Dissolved Bone, Fine Ground
Bone, Kainit and
Fertilizer Guano.
Clover and Timothy Seed and all House-
hold and Farm supplies furnished.
Advances made on consignments.
March 17—y.

**G. W. CARROLL, J. W. BRADLEY,
CARROLL & BRADLEY,**
GENERAL

Commission Merchants
FOR THE SALE OF

Grain and all kinds of Country Produce,
No. 16 Camden Street.

BALTIMORE.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.
Judge C. F. Goldsborough, Cambridge, Md.;
Hon. D. M. Henry, Cambridge, Md.
T. J. Dall & Co., Baltimore, Md.
Hurst, Purnell & Co., Baltimore, Md.
R. R. Butler, Trappe, Md.
Dr. H. W. Houston, E. N. Market, Md.
Nat. Farmers & Planters Bank, Baltimore,
Md.
Oct 18, 1883—y1

HAYDEN & TENNISON,

Wholesale Grocers,
AND DEALERS IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,
CANDIES, CAKES, CRACKERS, &c.

Cigars and Tobacco a Specialty.

N. E. Corner Pratt and Light Sts.,
Baltimore.

GEORGE C. HAYDEN,
WM. R. TENNISON,
March 24—y.

QUINTOLEO!
A NEVER FAILING
CURE FOR CHILLS & FEVER,
DUMB AGUE, Bilious Fever,
LIVER DISEASE, MALARIA, &c.
All kinds of Fevers and Suffering arising
therefrom, and all other ailments, &c. &c.
and TONIC for strengthening the system.
1 H. Winkelman & Co., Baltimore, Md.

(Written for the Beacon.) Twilight Musings.

BY OSITA.
Twas near the pensive close of day,
The sun was sinking in the West,
And shadows veiled each cheering ray,
That struggled in the gloom to rest.
When twilight dews came gently down,
And bathed in soft and misty light,
The low ring mountains hoary crown,
That looked the sentinel of night.

Each emerald blade and sleeping flower
Shed fragrance on the balmy breeze
That softly stirred in nature's bow;
And swelled like music 'mong the trees.
The birds had ceased their vesper hymn,
The laughing rill, in liquid lay,
Reechoed through the forest dim,
Reposing 'neath the silvery haze.

While bound by mem'ry's magic pow'r,
I gazed upon the solemn scene,
And dreams of childhood's sunny hour
Before my vision danced serene;
And fancy wove the mystic chain,
Whose golden links of boyhood's years,
Were dimm'd in manhood's saddened train
Of sinful wiles and troubled cares.

Again I roved the haunts of yore,
And felt my spirit thrill anew,
As forms beloved appeared once more
To flit before my raptur'd view.
And other words of peace and love,
In touching strains that meet the soul,
As softly whisper'd from above,
When whelming tides around us roll.

And I twined the garlands light,
That deck'd with pride my youthful brow,
And thought the victors' path was bright
As soldier-like I pledged my vow.
The rustic cot with vine-clad walls,
Now rose to view and seemed more dear,
Than glittering thrones and marble halls
Of scepter'd king and stately peer.

I fain would linger on the past,
And scan the deeds of life's career,
But twilight shades were gathering fast,
And night's dark mantle chill and drear
Closed o'er the scene and broke the spell,
That merrily waked with sad delight,
The vision fled as Passing Bell
Proclaimed the silent reign of Night.

BOB'S WIFE.

"Well, mother, what are you thing-
ing about so earnestly?"

Mrs. Lathrop stood looking out into
the lazy glow of the distance, when
her husband's voice called her back
into the world of the real and the present.

"Thinking about, George!" I was
thinking of the old story books I used
to read when I was a child, of the
good fairies who granted a wish
to mortals. I wish I could have one."

"And what would it be?"

"That our Robert would marry
Kitty Bruce instead of that book-
writing girl up in Boston!"

"Perhaps he will!"

"There's no hope of that, I'm a-
fraid!"

Mr. Lathrop laughed good-humored-
ly.

"Never mind, wife," he said; "love
is like the wind—you can't tell how
or when it comes, and you can't bind
it with chains, whether of steel or
gold! Leonora Wylie may make him
a very good wife, for all we know."

Mrs. Lathrop shook her head de-
spondingly. "I have written to him
and told him just how we feel about
it," she said; "but Bob was always
willful, and he says—his way. Our only
son, too, George—that's what makes
me feel so bad."

And Mrs. Lathrop wiped away a
big drop that dimmed the crystal
lenses of her spectacles.

"I had somehow set my heart on
Kitty Bruce," she added; "I had
liked her so much, when she came
down to her uncle's visiting. She is
just the bright, sparkling sort of a
girl Bob ought to love for a wife.
Oh, dear! why can't he see things as
he should!"

"But you will go to the wedding?"

"No, I shall do nothing of the sort.
I don't want to expose myself to be
criticized by those stuck-up Wylies.
I am not obliged to marry Leonora
because Robert Lathrop does!"

"Every woman to her own taste,"
shrilly laughed the old gentleman.
"But you will at least write a con-
gratulatory letter to the bride."

"No, I shan't," cried Mrs. Lathrop
emphatically. "I don't like her, and
I can't be hypocrite to say that I do—
Bob knows my mind on the subject,
and that is quite enough!"

"My dear," said Mr. Lathrop, "do
you know that looks a good deal like
prejudice?"

"Prejudice, indeed!" said his wife,
her pink cap ribbons bristling indig-
nantly. "It's common sense—that's
what it is—and so Bob will find to
his cost one of these days!"

It was several weeks after this
memorable conversation that Mr. Lat-
throp came back from the postoffice
with a twinkle in his eyes and a cu-
rious smile upon his face.

"Deborah," said he, "get the best
bed-room ready for company, and
let's have out the nicest cheese for
tea."

"Why, whose coming?"
"Bob's wife!"

Mrs. Lathrop's countenance became
suddenly elongated.

"Then he's married, after all, and
never let us know."

"Well, you can't blame the poor fel-
low, can you?" said her husband,
"after all the cold water you hung
over him and his ideas!"

"I won't have her in the house,"
said Mrs. Lathrop, resolutely.

"Yes, you will, Debba, when you
hear who it is that's coming! It's
Kitty!"

Mrs. Lathrop's clouded face cleared
up as radiantly as a May morning.

"Ho, ho!" said Mr. Lathrop. It
seems to me that the tables are turned.
But never mind. Kitty is young; per-
haps he'll get her to improve."

"Never!" nodded the mother-in-law
emphatically. "A selfish, reckless,
slovenly, lazy—"

"Stop, stop!" my dear," said Mr. Lat-
throp, deprecatingly; "no more ad-
jectives just at present. Perhaps it
would have been better, then, if Bob
had married Leonora Wylie after all."

"Better! Oh, George, if Leonora
could only have been my daughter!
But then, I suppose, it is wicked to go
against the Lord's will!" she added.

"You've made up your mind to that
certain griv' humor. 'Why, it isn't
but a little while since you were all
for taking the Lord's business into
your own hands. You had your
wish, and now aren't satisfied with it.'"

"But I didn't know how sweet and
lovely Leonora Wylie was nor—"

"Hush!" said her husband, lifting
his finger. "Who is that?"

"Joe Carrington, bringing Kitty
back from her ride," said Mrs. Lat-
throp. "George, George! look there!
Will you doubt what I said about her
being wicked now? See, he is actual-
ly kissing her!"

"I see," said the gentleman, dryly;
"and who is that in that back seat?"

"Our Bob!" cried Mrs. Lathrop with
a little scream. "Oh to think that he
should come back!"

"Our Bob stalked in accordingly, a
handsome, six-foot specimen of man-
kind."

"Where's my wife?" commanded Bob
after he had given his mother a sound-
ing kiss.

"Why, there on the carriage step, to
be sure," said Mrs. Lathrop hysteri-
cally.

"No, she isn't neither," said Bob.
And little Leonora Wylie darting
into his arms like a velvet-eyed robin
solved the riddle!

"Eh!" cried Mrs. Lathrop.

"Mother, don't be angry with us!"
pleaded Leonora; but it was all Kitty's
plan, because she knew you didn't like
me and—she is engaged to Joe Car-
rington and I am Bob's wife!"

Mrs. Lathrop stared helplessly
around for a minute or two and then
she took Leonora fondly into her
arms.

"You dear kitten," said she, "I never
was so glad of anything in my life!"

"And father knew all about it!"
said Leonora glancing slyly up at Mr.
Lathrop, "and he said it wasn't
wrong!"

"So you were in the plot against
me," said Mrs. Lathrop half laughing,
half crying; "but I don't care a bit; it
is such a luxury to be able to like
Bob's wife."

Suggestions About Economy.

It is needless to say that Americans,
as a rule, dislike, and rather despise,
a nice calculation of expenses. But
every half-century or so, financial
depression, like the present, forces us
suddenly to a fit of economy, and at
such a time people of moderate income
are obliged to scrutinize ways and
means very carefully. It is to people
of this sort that we would give a few
hints—some old, and we hope, some
new ones—as to how these two ends,
that are so perverse about flying apart,
should be made to meet. Carlyle's
saying, that it is easier to diminish the
denominator than to increase the enu-
merator, is one that we Americans are
apt to disdain, and yet it is the only
way to secure peace of mind—to live
within one's income.

Among the many foes that assault
a householder's pocket, of course none
is so deadly as the daily grocer. Smil-
ing, ever smiling, he returns each day
to the attack, and it is only at the
month's end that his victim knows
what a breach the enemy has effected.
Keep the grocer at arm's length—if
possible, at several black's length—it

is your only safety. A wealthy lady
of our acquaintance considerably ac-
counted a grocer whose shop was on a
neighboring corner, by telling him
that she could not possibly trade with
him, because he lived so near! She
found that her servants were perpet-
ually running to his store, after this,
that or the other, and that the distant
grocer was her true haven of refuge.
It goes without saying that servants
should never be allowed to give orders
to tradesmen, besides the danger of
their receiving a commission, which
eventually comes out of their employ-
er's pocket, they have not the same
motive for economy that influences
the holder of the purse. Secondly,
before visiting the grocer or allowing
him to invade your domain, it is an
excellent plan to write down on a piece
of paper the articles you want, and
calculate their prices. Then if you
find the amount is greater than you
ought to spend in one day, make up
your mind what to strike off, and
don't allow yourself to be tempted by
toothsome dainties to exceed your lim-
it. This is a very simple rule, but it
is one the present writer has tried,
and with good result. If the genius
of the kitchen understands these are
the views of her mistress, she will us-
ually try to follow suit, and not ask
for too many articles on any one day.
Just here it may not be out of place
to say that the smaller the number of
plates or dishes which you set upon
your table, the smaller will be your
expense. Of course there must be
enough to make a healthful variety,
but on each separate dish there will,
almost unavoidably, be more or less
waste. It is an excellent plan for the
mistress of the house to visit the lad-
der at least once a day, and see for
herself what odds and ends are left,
servants are so apt to forget what they
have put away, until it is too stale for
use. Indeed, some servants will burn
up food to save the trouble of warm-
ing it over; but such wanton waste-
fulness is, we think, rare.

We are not apt to think of bread as
on bread a saving of fifty per cent.
may be made by using the home-made
article instead of the baker's ware. In
other words, it costs about twice as
much to buy bread as it does to make
it at home, and when one considers
how much more healthful the latter
article is, it seems strange that so
many families are content to do with-
out it. Almost any cook or "general
house-worker" can learn without
much difficulty to make good bread,
especially if she understands that you
will have it. We would strongly urge
the necessity of setting a sponge, not
too thick; secondly, of kneading this
well a few hours later; and, thirdly,
of a final, thorough kneading, before
putting the bread into pans. Accord-
ing to our experience the functionary
will shrink one kneading if she can, and
the bread suffer in consequence. An-
other advantage of using home-made
bread is that the cook is less apt to
waste it, because she will want to save
herself the trouble of making more.
One thrifty housekeeper of our ac-
quaintance always keeps the bread
under her own control, cutting off a
sufficient supply for the kitchen and
parlor at each meal. Certain it is
that bread is very apt to be wasted,
and we have seen, in at least one
kitchen, a large drawer completely
filled with old bread, the greater part
of which, of course, had to be thrown
away.

Potatoes are also very apt to be
wasted. Many careless cooks will not
take the trouble to calculate nicely
how many they will need for a meal,
and so will have a large quantity left
over, much of which, even if warmed
over, will eventually find its way to
the refuse. We have found it a good
plan to note carefully from the gro-
cer's provisions should last, and then in-
sist upon it that the tyrant of the
kitchen shall make soap, sugar, etc.,
last their due time.—*Domestic Monthly.*

A messenger boy who came up
Lafayette avenue the other day found
a young man waiting for him at
Shelby street, and when the boy halted
he was anxiously asked: "Well,
did you deliver the basket of flowers?"
"Of course," "Did she smile?" "Not a
bit." "She didn't? She must have
seen the card." "Oh, yes, she read
the first thing, and then she
called the cook into the hall and told
her to have the basket into the back
yard." "Great Scott! But could that
have been my Sarah?" "Oh, no, sir,
it was your Sarah's mother."

Table Talk.

Above all things have cheerful con-
versation at the table. There is no
place where it is of so much value,
and, therefore, ought to be indulg-
ed in freely in the home at this
time, when members of the family
meet together. A meal eaten in sil-
ent silence is of all things the least to
be desired by most people. Few care
to eat alone, and many when away
from home will often go without rather
than eat without company. To
thoroughly enjoy a meal a busy per-
son must have his mind away from his
work for the time being, but the mind
is a difficult servant to manage, wan-
dering off wherever it will, usually
into the very channel that he has been
trying to avoid. Some people possess
the happy faculty of locking their
working-mind into the office when
leaving, or putting it away with the
kitchen dress, but there are very few,
for the majority of people carry their
working-minds wherever they go.
Those who have a great deal to do,
and more particularly where they are
mental workers, find little pleasure in
eating alone, for their mind is contin-
ually working, and very often they
scarcely know what they are eating.
Cheery company at meal hours to peo-
ple of this stamp is the best tonic that
can be taken; it lifts the mind away
from work, in spite of itself, and gives
it that rest that should always come
with the meal hours.

In the home, then, where both phys-
ical and mental workers meet on com-
mon ground, it is of very great im-
portance that all things should be
done to make the meal hours enjoy-
able and restful to all parties, and in
no better or pleasanter way can this
be done than the bringing to the ta-
ble of cheery conversation. It may
not be very brilliant or witty, but it
serves the purpose of diverting the
mind, for even a little while, it does
as much as even the brightest could
do, and what more can be desired?
Pleasant anecdotes of people and
places are interesting to most every-
one, and instructive to children, who
are eager listeners to anything of this
kind, questioning very closely the why
and wherefore, and if patiently an-
swered, learning a great deal.
Let the members of the family bring
occurred under their own eyes; no
matter how trifling it may appear to
be, somebody will be sure to be in-
terested in it, for in a family of any
size there is a great diversity of tastes,
and what may be flat to one may be
of great interest to another. The fa-
ther can bring home a fund of sayings
and doings from his work, both amus-
ing and instructive. Little things
that he has seen, stories that he has
heard, will be listened to with eager
attention at meal hours, by the moth-
er and children, who, though taking
no part in the busy business world of
which he is a member, yet are pleased
to have a breath of it brought into the
home.

The mother, too, can have her little
tales of something that has taken
place in the home, and which to the
father gives as much enjoyment as
anything he can bring with him. She
can remember what she thinks would
be of interest to him to repeat at the
table. There is always something oc-
curring in the home, which to the
mother, through her familiarity with
it, is not of much importance, but to
a person away from home is frequently
very interesting. Very often this is
of the humorous kind, which of all
things is the conversation of the ta-
ble, for the heartier the laugh the bet-
ter the digestion. Children, no mat-
ter of what class or station, are famous
for their quaint, humorous sayings,
which, if recorded, would outvie many
of the expressions of our best humor-
ists. These expressions, if remember-
ed until meal hours and then repeat-
ed, will be found very entertaining to
those of the family who are away
from home all day. Then the little
ones are sure to have some little story
to tell of school life or home, and fre-
quently such tales are very enjoyable
to both children and grown people.

Never find fault or chide any one,
either child or adult, at the table, un-
less there are very grave reasons for
so doing, and then do it as quietly as
possible. Some mothers board up
through the day every little misde-
meanor of which the children are guilty,
and arraign them before the father
at the table. This should never be
done; it does not help matters in the
least, but only tends to make uncom-
fortable all parties concerned. If
there are any complaints to be made,
which there should never be unless
there are weighty reasons, wait until
after the meal hour before making
them. There is nothing tends to spoil
an appetite, and make a person out
of sorts with everybody, so quickly as
unpleasant news. Never indulge in
an argument at the table. Only in
rare instances are they allowable at
all, and never at the table.

The meal hours should be the pleas-
antest hours of the day, and to make
them so bring to the table nothing
that will tend to make them anything
but this. Cheerful conversation is the
best appetizer one can use to bring
about this effect.

EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH

Parties having Real or Personal Prop-
erty for sale can obtain descriptive handbills
readily executed and at City Prices.

Table Talk.

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for the majority of people carry their
working-minds wherever they go.
Those who have a great deal to do,
and more particularly where they are
mental workers, find little pleasure in
eating alone, for their mind is contin-
ually working, and very often they
scarcely know what they are eating.
Cheery company at meal hours to peo-
ple of this stamp is the best tonic that
can be taken; it lifts the mind away
from work, in spite of itself, and gives
it that rest that should always come
with the meal hours.

In the home, then, where both phys-
ical and mental workers meet on com-
mon ground, it is of very great im-
portance that all things should