

AS THE MOON ROSE

By MELITABEL PUTNAM.

Howard Yale's heart leaped as he peered cautiously around a group of rhododendrons and caught a glimpse of white in the shadow of the hemlocks. To his excited fancy, it seemed almost phosphorescent in the deepening dusk. It dazzled his eyes and dazed his brain, already sick with suspense.

Then the tension snapped and he sank limply into a garden chair. She had meant it after all! He had feared another evasion. He had not liked the glint in her eyes as she said: "If it really is important, meet me under the hemlocks as the moon rises. Mind, now! Not an instant sooner, not an instant later. It's my lucky hour. Luna is my patron saint, you know. And be very careful what you say. Don't dare speak my name. The moon maids don't like to be called by name. It breaks the spell."

Impish she had looked and impishly she had laughed; but she had meant it after all. The chase was ended. Perpetual puzzle, he mused, that one bit of fantastic femininity should so fluster a man long immune to the rest of the fascinating sisterhood. In this case, there positively was no accounting for it. He was perfectly able to reason about his infatuation. He admitted frankly that Madge was not so beautiful, not so charming, not so good, not in any way so desirable as well, for instance, Marian Elting.

A subtle change crept over his haggard face. Strange that at this juncture when his whole being was centered on another, Marian's serene face should rise like a star over the turbulent sea of passion.

Odd that so rare a creature should set her heart on any one man, and on him of all men. She was the sort of girl who would make any man an ideal wife. His mother, his sisters, all his friends would approve her as heartily as they would object to Madge.

Did this thought shake his iron purpose? He asked himself candidly, and the answer was swift and sure. Not for the infinitesimal part of an instant! It was rank folly, he knew—little better than lunacy—pure mid-summer madness—but that shimmer of white there under the trees was more to him than all the rest of creation.

At any rate, he had been scrupulously careful. He had nothing to reproach himself with. If by word or look, if ever so unwittingly, he had given Marian cause to feel that he was interested in her, there would be but one thing to do.

However, he had been unflinchingly circumspect, and his wooing of Madge had not been done in a corner. It had been spectacular. Some day Marian would find a man more worthy of her adoration; and yet—he frowned uneasily. He knew people—and it was his life work to study them—and he was aware that Marian was just the sort, in the circumstances, to go unattended to the end—to be a sort of old maid aunt to his and Madge's children.

He smiled wryly. A second mother, rather, and they would need one. It was difficult to picture Madge a mother.

At any rate, he was glad Madge had a friend like Marian. He had watched that attachment spring up, grow and blossom like a lovely plant; and he had rejoiced in it, although it had interfered with his already difficult courtship. The two girls had become almost inseparable. He had scarcely seen Madge alone for days. One outside their immediate circle might well have doubted which girl he was pursuing.

He glanced at the sky again and started alertly. Along the horizon's edge the gloom was fading a trifle. He drew a deep breath. The crisis of his life was at hand. His feverish gaze flew back to that stately figure under the trees. How motionless it was. He had not supposed any living woman could be still so long. Surely this boded well for his suit. Already butterfly Madge was folding her wings.

The faint gleam slowly brightened and broadened. Presently, a pale gold crescent appeared, tiara-wise, on the brow of the hill. Howard watched it grow with gaze solemnly intent. Just what phrase should he use? Well, the greater the occasion the simpler and plainer speech should be.

As the moon rose clear of its moorings and floated above the distant tree tops, he sprang up and strode stealthily across the grass. Madge, facing the moon, did not see him and evidently did not hear him until he bent over her winningly and whispered, "Moon maid, will you be my wife?"

Then the girl stood up and turned astounded, delighted, assenting eyes. "I—thought—" she began, broke off with a half sob and sank into his waiting arms.

All his life Howard was increasingly glad each time he remembered that his own crestfallen countenance had been in the shadow; for the wondering, radiant face that was revealed to him by the light of the moon was the face of Marian Elting!

ORIGIN OF FAMILIAR PHRASE

New "Swinging Round the Circle" Gained Its Place in American Politics.

"As I go round the circle," uttered by President Johnson in a speech in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1866, was the origin of the familiar phrase of today, "swinging round the circle," as applied to the campaign tours of presidents. It was David Locke, the Petroleum V. Naby of the Toledo Blade, who converted the words of Johnson into the "Swinging Around the Circle" slogan.

Andrew Johnson was in many respects a remarkable man, born and reared in illiteracy. President Johnson's state papers are said to be among the ablest executive documents now on file at Washington. "Yet," says T. R. Burton in his life of John Sherman, "Johnson's first message to congress, in December, 1865, was written by George Bancroft, and the original manuscript is at the Library of Congress."

It was on August 24, 1866, that President Johnson, with Secretary Seward, General Grant and Admiral Farragut, left Washington for a tour through the middle western states.

The ostensible object of the trip was a participation in the dedication of a monument to Stephen A. Douglas at Chicago on September 6.

But the outing was plainly an electioneering movement on the part of the president, for the purpose of making votes for "my policy" in the coming fall election.

At all the principal cities along the route through Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio, the president was received by a majority of those present at the different outdoor receptions, with the respect due his office.

If the president, in his speeches, had shown some degree of moderation and dignity in his language, the history of this notable presidential journey would not have been written in words of denunciation.

But Mr. Johnson did not try to conceal either his prejudice or his temper. From New York to St. Louis the president petulantly showed his opposition to the prevailing tone of public opinion throughout the northern states at the time, banded epithets with the crowd, and "exalted himself at every opportunity." Secretary Seward also made some speeches. But Grant and Farragut, although frequently called for, did not utter a word. Grant was said to be thoroughly disgusted with the president and rode in other cars when he could do so.

"I felt," said Grant afterward, "that it was like listening to a man at his own funeral."

Although President Johnson made many speeches, it was said that not even once did he pronounce the name of "Lincoln" in this entire trip. At Cleveland, on September 3, the president did say that he "was placed on a ticket with a distinguished individual, who is now no more."

In the same speech occurred his reference to the "circle."

The Yankee in Mexico. Mexican politeness, like Spanish politeness, is of the perfunctory kind. Thus, one of the flowers of speech which the law of courtesy commands a Mexican host to use when he welcomes a guest is a phrase to the effect that his "humble house" belongs not to himself at all but wholly to his guest, and that the latter may do with it what he will.

Once this phrase cost a Mexican some worry. He met an enterprising Yankee, who was in Mexico drumming up business, and, inviting him to his home, told him that the house and all its belongings were his.

And the guest took the host at his word. He had his baggage moved from the hotel to the Mexican's mansion, proceeded to occupy that mansion as his own, and after a few days had passed generously notified the bewildered Mexican gentleman that the latter might remain in the house for a reasonable length of time, a couple of weeks, perhaps, until he—the Mexican gentleman—had found a new dwelling to his liking. And—impossibly, but it happened—legal proceedings to oust the Yankee usurper from the premises of the Mexican caballero, who may surely be called a martyr to his national virtue of civility.

BUILT BY AMERICAN EXPERTS

Europe's Largest Dam, near Talam, Spain, a Monument to United States Engineering Skill.

The largest dam in Europe, situated near the old fortified town of Talam, Spain, was recently completed by American engineers and experts. It is constructed of concrete, and is 330 feet high, 700 feet long and 230 feet at the base, gradually decreasing to 14 feet at the top. The Noguera Pallaresa river flows through the chasm across which the dam is built, and it abuts on almost perpendicular cliffs.

The valley above the dam was bought from the various landholders at a cost of nearly \$1,000,000, and now, filled with water, forms an artificial lake 15 1/2 miles long and 3 1/2 miles wide. The floodgates are so carefully balanced that they open automatically under the pressure of a rise of one inch of water. The natural formation of the rock near the dam has been utilized to provide a spillway with a capacity of 70,000 cubic feet of water a second.

The dam has a twofold object in the production of electric power and use in irrigation. The water that now passes through the powerhouse yields an electric current of 20,000 horse power. Later it will be increased to 40,000 horse power. The water is carried by a system of canals into an arid district, where it irrigates a surface of nearly one hundred square miles. A great deal of American-made machinery was used in the construction work.

MANY CHANGES SEEN AT FRONT

Some Mighty Hand Seems to have Evolved Order Out of Chaos.

FRENCH MOVE EVER ONWARD

Marvels Accomplished in France by Industry and Inventive Genius Pressed by Necessity—Mighty Construction of Artillery.

London. — Ellis Ashmead-Bartlett, who recently lectured in the United States, has just returned to the western front after an absence of many months, and finds many changes there, he writes to London newspapers. He says, in part:

"When you enter the zone of war on the western front for the first time after a long period spent in other fields of strife, you realize at once the vast change that has come over everything. You see the difference in the attitude of the French soldier in his surroundings and equipment, and, above all, in the appearance and spirits of the civilian population.

"Turning to the machine of war itself, some mighty hand seems suddenly to have evolved order out of chaos, and collected all the conflicting elements that make up the ordinary life of a nation into one vast, homogeneous force directed toward the attainment of a single end."

"This terrible light blue wave is now moving in one direction from which nothing will ever divert it.

Rolls Every Onward. "The current never stops rolling onward. It may be checked from time to time, its progress is often slow, and the rocks are difficult to submerge, but ever the blue waves sweep remorselessly on. There is only the back current of the transport trains, carrying food to the men and millions of shells to the guns. The wounded alone turn their backs to the giant conflict.

"What an organization has been built up in the short space of two years to keep these vast armies supplied! What marvels have been accomplished by industry and inventive genius pressed by necessity, financed without thought of cost, and utilizing the markets of the neutral world! Hundreds of miles of fresh railways have been laid down, new roads have been cut and surfaced, old railways have been rebuilt, and countless bridges restored. Hundreds of thousands of motor lorries pour in incessant streams toward the advanced depots to meet the requirements of this insatiable maw of war.

"Petrol is the true king of this war. Without the motor lorry all these marvels would have been impossible. Petrol reigns supreme on the battlefield, as he reigns supreme amid the clouds above. His two instruments are the car and the aeroplane. Both have helped to revolutionize the science of war.

"What are the paramount impressions made on the mind as you approach the battlefield of the Somme and come within hearing distance of the thunder of the guns? Two were made on mine. The one, the spectacle of a culture nation bent on the fulfillment of a single sacrifice; the other, the limitless resources of the world placed at the disposal of that nation. Unlimited everything; that describes the scene the best.

Guns, Guns Everywhere. "First and foremost, take the guns. Never before has there been brought together such a concentration of artillery of all calibers. There are guns everywhere. I am writing for the moment of those behind the lines, which have not yet been brought up, as there is no room for them on an already crowded battlefield. They lie in the field in droves like cattle; you see them like huge, many-colored snakes on the railway lines, or moving to the front on motor lorries. Some are returning for rest and repair; others are being pushed forward to take their place. Many are yet lying idle, with their huge mouths gaping hungrily toward the Rhine and the Meuse.

"And the meals for these monsters. The fodder for these monsters fills acres of fields, and comes from every corner of the earth. Yet they cannot be carried too quickly to the front. This monstrous Armageddon consumes millions a week.

"Behind the battlefield the scene is rather that of the migration of an entire people to a new home than that of any army in the field. The amount of work entailed by an offensive on the present scale passes man's comprehension. Every man and woman and many children of France are now working toward the common end. In the munition factories are the women and the indispensable of the men. In the supply area, which extends 20 or 30 kilometers behind the battlefield, are the territorials. Many of them are old, but they work like youngsters on a holiday. They are making and repairing the roads, helping with the transport, and guarding the convoys, depots, culverts, railways, and bridges. Beyond them you have the youth and middle-aged of France, who actually do the fighting and who make good and turn to practical effect the work of the women, of the old men, and those of the young ones who are indispensable."

Real Modernity. When they revise the ten commandments we suppose they'll substitute automobile for ox in the interdiction of coveting.—Milwaukee Journal.

The Final Test. In all the genius of a people the evolution of cooking is one of the strongest merits and surest claims to an immortal place in history.

FARM ANIMALS

SMALL LITTERS FROM GILTS

Time for Breeding Depends Largely on Size, Vigor and Age—Liable to Be Stunted.

The time for breeding gilts depends upon their size and vigor as well as their age. However, it is seldom advisable to breed a gilt before she is eight months old, and in many cases ten or twelve months is a better age. What is gained by getting a litter of pigs soon may be lost in getting a small litter. And if the usefulness of the sow as a brood sow be impaired the total loss in the end overbalances the gain in getting her to produce early.

Too young gilts almost invariably have small litters. Then their many organs do not develop right, and this in turn affects the size of litter they will raise next time. If a sow gives milk out of only six teats she cannot raise a dozen good pigs. Also too young sows cannot stand the strain of nursing a litter. They do not have the vitality to produce a large flow of milk and grow at the same time.

If a gilt is once really stunted in this way she never develops as she otherwise would. She is likely never to raise such strong and vigorous litters as she could if allowed more maturity before breeding.

SHORTHORNS IN MUCH FAVOR

Argentine Breeders Pay High Prices for Pedigree Stock—Prize Lincoln Ram Brings \$4,000.

Argentina breeders are long on enthusiasm and prices of Shorthorns, says Breeders' Gazette. And they also opened wide their purses for other varieties of pedigree stock at the exhibition which marked the half-century anniversary of the Argentine Rural Society, 43 Shorthorn bulls averaged \$8,800. This average owes considerable of its extraordinary height



Purebred Shorthorn.

to the fact that the bull which was reserve to the champion brought \$50,000, which was the record price for a reserve champion bull. The champion was not sold. It must be left to the imagination to fix the probable price he would have brought if offered.

When the champion Lincoln ram brings \$4,000 as an easy inference that things are going swimmingly down there. A little matter of 800 Shorthorn bulls was shown.

STRAW UTILIZED IN EUROPE

Made Quite Palatable by Mixing With Beets, Mangels, Silage and Other Forage Crops.

In effect, a recent bulletin of the United States department of agriculture asks why the American farmer cannot put straw to the same use as it is put by the European farmer. In Europe the farmer knows as well as the American farmer that straw is not liked by stock, but instead of burning it, or otherwise wasting it, the European farmer chops it up, mixes it with beets, mangels, silage or other feeds, and makes it so palatable that it can be fed to good advantage.

SWEET CLOVER WON'T BLOAT

Belief Been Held Long and Supported by Good Testimony—Cases Reported in Iowa and Nevada.

The belief that sweet clover will not cause bloat has been held so long and has been supported by such good testimony that it has come to be accepted as a fact. Several authentic cases of sweet clover bloat have been observed, however, in Nevada and Iowa, and owners of cattle and sheep who have sweet clover pastures will do well to exercise caution.

The danger is not as great as in pasturing alfalfa, since sweet clover has in it a substance known as coumarin, which offsets bloating, though in view of the latest observations it does not prevent it entirely.

Persian Horses. The native breed of horses in Persia is widely known throughout the East. There are three types: The Turcoman, celebrated for its strength in the North; the Arab in the South, and the Persian, a cross between the other strains. The last named is sturdier than the Turcoman, and makes a good, rough hack. However, the animal most frequently encountered is the Yabu, a servicable beast, which can be bought at a very low price.

ORCHARD TOPICS

COVERING FOR GRAPEVINES

In Colder Sections of Country Artificial Protection Should Be Given in Winter.

In the colder sections of the country, wherever varieties not hardy enough to withstand severe winters are grown, grapevines should be artistically protected. Under such circumstances the vines should be pruned as soon as they become dormant. The system of pruning should be such as to easily admit of laying down the stalk and canes for next season's fruit production. The next step is to cover these parts with litter, leaves, or earth in such a way as to protect them from severe or repeated freezing and thawing and to leave them covered until just before the season for growth the following spring.

There are several species of grapes, each adapted to particular sections of the country, and each responds best to a particular method of culture, pruning and training.

The vine normally produces its fruit on shoots of the current season's growth, which in turn grow from buds developed the previous season. All pruning must, therefore, be based on this characteristic of the plant. After determining the system of pruning best suited to the conditions, species, and variety the vine should be so handled, during its early life, as to develop a general framework of the type desired.

YOUNG APPLE TREES INJURED

Buffalo Tree Hopper Causes Much Damage by Cutting Slits in Twigs in Which to Lay Eggs.

(By S. A. BEACH, Iowa Agricultural Experiment Station.)

The Buffalo Tree Hopper is a small bug of bright grass-green color. It feeds upon all kinds of succulent plants, especially such as are found growing beneath trees in orchards or groves. It damages young apple trees by cutting slits in the twigs and smaller branches in which it lays its eggs. These slits are so made that an oval piece of bark is cut free from the wood. Where these scars are numerous the whole branch may be-



Buffalo Tree Hopper.

come bark-bound, stunted and warped out of shape. The harm is greatest in young trees. One of them badly attacked even for a single year becomes bark-bound and stunted, so that it never recovers. Where the hoppers gain a foothold in nurseries the trees are rendered unsalable.

The fact that the young nymphs must find tender vegetation at comparatively short distance from the tree in which they are hatched makes it possible to eradicate them out by following the practice of clean culture in the nursery or orchard during the summer months.

INSECTS HIBERNATE IN TRASH

Much May Be Done to Destroy Bugs if Rubbish in Vineyards Be Raked Together and Burned.

Several grape insects winter among the fallen grape leaves in trash in vineyards, and much may be done to destroy them if the trash be raked together and burned. Such work will be of value against the grape-berry moth and the grape leaf-folder, which hibernate in the pupal condition in the fallen grape leaves. The grapevine flea beetle and the grape leaf-hopper spend the winter as adults under trash of all kinds in and about vineyards, and the destruction of trash as indicated will expose them to adverse climatic conditions.

CARE OF BLACKBERRY CANES

Bend Tops Down to Mellow Soil and Fasten With Weight—Save Much Trouble in Spring.

Have the tops of the blackcap raspberry canes bent down to the mellow soil and fastened with a stone or crocheted stick. Better make sure of enough new plants to fill the gaps in the arid plot or to set a new one. Next spring you may have to buy several dollars' worth of plants that now can be had for a half-hour's attention given to the matter.

Ingenuous Calculator. A calculator that shows the money values of one country in the terms of several others and applies the values to various weights and measures has been invented by an Englishman.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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BAD SEATS CAUSE DEFORMITY

Curvature of Spine and Round Shoulders Too Frequently Developed in School.

As an outcome of medical inspection in public schools, people are beginning to appreciate the important part which school seats play in the physical development of the young. M. V. O'Shea writes in the Mother's Magazine. The statistics of deformities of growth have been compiled in a number of American cities, and they are impressive. A considerable proportion of school children are afflicted with curvature of the spine. This difficulty becomes more common as we go up the grades and into the high school.

What is the relation of school seats to curvature of the spine? Suppose a pupil during the growing period uses for four or five hours each school day, thirty-eight or forty weeks each year for eight or twelve years, a desk which is so high that in order to rest his arm on it he lifts his shoulder, and so pulls the spine out of correct alignment. Ordinarily, the right shoulder will be raised too high, and the left will be too low. It is probable that any child who maintains this posture in school year after year will acquire some degree of curvature. Even if no curvature results, there will be inequality in the height of the shoulders, which will prove a handicap to an individual in later life.

Older pupils often use desks which are too low. It is practically certain, then, that they will bend over the desks, several hours each day. In such a position the lungs are constricted, the shoulders are pressed forward and the common round shoulder develops; most serious of all, the circulation in the brain is interfered with. When children keep this posture in school day after day for years, they are likely to become either neurotic or dull.

Lithography. The first successful example of the lithographic art was produced 120 years ago by Aloys Senefelder, a Bavarian, who produced a piece of music printed by this process. Senefelder was a composer, but he was too poor to bear the cost of having his works published. He then began to experiment with the hope of discovering some cheap method by which he could do the printing himself. The lithographic process was suggested to him by his having made for his mother a memorandum of clothes to be sent to the washerwoman. He carelessly wrote this memorandum on a slab of stone, intending to copy it. As the stone lay before him he thought of trying the effect of applying printer's ink to the lines and thus take an impression. The experiment led to others, and in 1796 Senefelder produced a piece of music from lines drawn in slight relief on a slab of stone. The inventor obtained a patent for his process in several of the German states, and labored to extend his art throughout Europe. Everywhere it met with favor, especially in France.—New York Mail.

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