

Educational Opportunities Afforded at the Fair.

Some Interesting Masterpieces in Oil and Marble Exhibited in the French Department—The American School of Art—Information About the Chinese Exhibit.

It is a comparatively easy matter for a visitor to find his way into the galleries of the great art palace, at Jackson park and to succeed in locating the exhibits of the different nations afterward, but if he has anything more than a passing interest in pretty things he will find it very difficult to leave, for opportunities are there presented for art study such as have never before been afforded.

Not all the best pictures in the world are to be seen there, although all the best schools, ancient and modern, are represented and many of the masters by their best known works. Neither were all the works of merit that were offered accepted. Space would not permit of the acceptance of even half of those that were up to the standards set by the judges who had the matter in charge, but enough of the greatest and best are shown to make up such a collection as to afford opportunities for comparative study that will be of inestimable value to those who are able to take advantage of them and to the progress of art in general.

The plan of arrangement is admirably simple and convenient. The galleries assigned to each nation are grouped together so far as possible, and the works of none but representative national artists are admitted to the walls. The French exhibit is far and away the best and has the best assignment of space after the United States the entire east annex of the Art palace having been allotted to France, with the exception of three rooms in the western end reserved for the display of foreign masterpieces from private American collections.

The number of French pictures among these private collections no doubt accounts in great measure for the influence of the French schools upon American art (for there is such a thing as a distinctly American art, despite rabid assertions to the contrary), an influence sufficiently shown forth upon the 85,000 feet of wall space reserved for works of American artists, even if it were not more loudly proclaimed in the stately and sculptured mural decorations upon the various departmental buildings of the fair and about the grounds.

Considerable criticism of these same decorations by persons unaccustomed to viewing representations in marble and oil of the undraped human form has been evoked, and they have been designated "Frenchy" with a sneer that classifies them at once with immoral pictures. How unjust this is only a refined artistic taste can estimate, and to such a taste the suggestions conveyed are entirely those of nobility, strength, grace and beauty and have nothing in common with the morbid and erotic. These prudish critics need education sadly and will never have a better opportunity for it than right here at the World's fair. They need to learn first of all that what is called "the nude in art" is a means to an end and not, as they seem to suppose, an end in itself. Perhaps this truth will be borne in upon them when they contemplate some of the masterpieces upon Sculptural and devotional subjects in the French collection and perceive the fidelity to inspiration which is the ruling spirit of French art work as it should be of all art.

But, liberal as is the space assigned to France in the Art building, it does not contain a tithe of the forms in which French art manifests itself. Every part of the exposition in which Frenchmen have secured room bears witness to this, but none perhaps so eloquently as the section of the Manufactures building devoted to French ceramics and tapestries. Treasures in Seres porcelains and Beauvais and Gobelin tapestries are to be seen there that have never before been sent from the factories and have only been exhibited there to a favored few.

Strange, isn't it, that China should still be the only country to seriously dispute the supremacy of France in the manufacture of porcelain? The Mongols have sent some of their finest specimens, but the chances are that nine out of ten of the visitors to the fair will remember the Chinese chiefly because of the peculiar architecture and decorations of their combined tea-house, theater, joss-house and museum in Midway plaisance. The big chandelier in the theater is really more interesting than the plays enacted by the light of it, though it seems odd that it should be illuminated by electricity. The 36 foot dragon with his mirror eyes will be fixed in the memory of many, too, along with some of the smaller monstrosities in the museum, not to speak of the \$3,000 silk flag that floats on pleasant days from the masthead between the towers.

FROM OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Our own States make some displays which are as curious to the Northern eye as though from Greenland or the Sahara. Of such is the North Carolina Bush Camp exhibit in the Fisheries Building. The camp is built of the sands about a foot above high tide by the fisherman during the season of the mullet fishery every fall. It is cylindrical, with a low conical roof, and—worse than the Eskimos—absolutely without ventilation. The deft use of the rushes in making the outer covering shows that the fisher has not lost the primitive art. A little harbor seal peeped curiously out of the door of the great edification of two women, who divided their time between arguing over his weaving of the "genuine article" on his back—which they doubted because it was not a rich, glossy brown—and a small diamond-backed terrapin penned up near by. "Most valuable table delicacy found in America," read one. "Why, I never heard of the thing and I don't believe it." "Worth \$50 a dozen," quoth the other. "I don't believe that, back of his is worth that much anyhow, for it don't look like good tor-

toise shell if it is all carved."

Adjacent California's fish exhibit, and, though there is not much besides coral, pebbles and fish scale art work, the State contrives to get a first class advertisement out of it as she does from her State Building. On a bulletin is a daily record of the noon temperature of Coronado Beach San Diego county, as compared with the same in Chicago. The object being to "correct wrong impressions as to the heat of this celestial climate."

Pennsylvania, horticulturally considered, has Dutch taste with a leaning toward cactuses. There is nothing specially objectionable about Dutch taste, save that it is a trifle independent and discourteous. The Keystone State has a whole section of the lawn outside of the big Horticulture Building, and the way the gentleman from Philadelphia has depicted himself in the Mexican emblem, thoughtfully intermixed with evergreens and everything else uncommon and green, is a caution. No one would ever dream that the staid old middle-Atlantic section would so forget her Johnny-jumpers, buttercups, ground ivy, beeches and shrubs as to usurp the products of a tropical climate.

Animaculae That Live Fifty Generations in a Day.

The ephemerids, tiny-winged insects, which were said to be born in the morning, to be in the prime of life at noon, and to be in extreme old age at sunset, are put completely in the shade by the group of animalculae which Dr. Dallinger has been investigating, and which he has named sacogingid. So inconceivably small are these creatures that six millions of them could be placed on the severed end of a hair of medium thickness.

The function of the group is to play the part of scavengers. They breed in dead organic matter, breaking up the tissue in order to set free the gases and other elements of which it is composed. No fiction can be stranger and more wonderful than the true story of the life of these invisible creatures. When born, by the process of fissures from the parent body, they are tiny specks of egg-shaped protoplasm. Minute by minute they grow larger. Then the bodies are quartered, as it were, by the appearance of a lengthwise and crosswise fissure; further fissures are speedily carried diagonally through the divisions of the cross. Then a third series of fissures is carried through the diagonals. The next process is a kind of twist, that gives the fissures a graceful curve. Last of all, the body of the creature breaks up entirely, and each section between the fissures becomes a complete creature itself, and commences the same round of existence.

The whole of these changes, from the separation of a new creature from the parent body till it breaks up in the same manner, takes place within half an hour.

Wild Dogs of Asia.

The whole tribe of wild dogs which, in closely allied forms, are to be found in the wildest jungles and woods of Asia, from the Himalaya to Ceylon and from China to the Taurus—unless the "golden wolves" of the Roman Empire are now extinct in the forests of Asia Minor—show an individual and corporate courage which entitles them to a high place among the most daring of wild creatures. The "red dogs" to give them their most characteristic name, are neither large in size nor do they assemble in large packs. Those which have been from time to time measured and described, seem to average three feet in length from the nose to the root of the tail. The pack seldom numbers more than nine or ten, yet there is sufficient evidence that they are willing and able to destroy any creature that inhabits the jungle, except the elephant and perhaps the rhinoceros, whose great size and leathery hide make them almost invulnerable to such creatures. The pack deliberately pursue and destroy black and Himalayan bears and the tigers, affording, perhaps, the only instance in which one carnivorous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the uninterrupted nature of the jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night—which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the early legends of demon hunter and the "Hiel-lequin" at the time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe—observations of their habits are rare.—London Spectator.

What's in a Name?

He was a small boy traveling with his father and mother on a train, and the way in which he warwhooped up and down the aisle made him a terror to the other passengers. "Sit still," said his father in a foghorn voice; "how can I hear myself think when you're making such a racket?"

"There, there, Johnny, dear, you disturb me," said his father, "but the infant terror kicked and cried and refused to keep one position a second at a time. "I'd like to have the raising of that boy—I just would," said a sharp featured woman who had her knitting along.

"I wouldn't mind having a hand in it myself," said a man who was regarding the youngster with murder in his eye. "Sit still, Johnnie, dear," said his mother placidly for the 900th time. "Why don't you call him John? He might pay more attention to you then," said his father crossly. "What's in a name?" asked the mother. "By any other name he would be our Johnny still."

"Then for heaven's sake give him another name," retorted his pa, "for he hasn't been still a moment with the one he has."

Then he plugged his ears with cotton while the other passengers endorsed his last remark.—Detroit Free Press.

The fat man in the side-show is lying in wait for his victims.

The Peach Crop.

Figures Showing What the Output Will Be.

The present year gives strong indications of being the greatest peach year ever known in this country, and promises to surpass the famous season of 1875, which has always held the record.

Figures of the traffic over the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad system, centering from the Delaware peach districts show that the output, if it continues in the present ratio of increase—for the season is just under way—will be enormous. During four days this week, which is only the second week of the peach season proper, they have transported nearly 1,100 car loads, which average 550 baskets to a car, a total of 592,500 baskets.

The transportation department is making a fine record in the movement of peaches. They are shipped on special trains, which run on fast passenger schedule time usually as a section of the regular express trains. Valuable time is thus saved, and the fruit twenty-four hours after picking, will be nearly 1,000 miles away from the district.

The extremes of the vast region supplied are Toronto, Chicago, Boston and Montreal, and all the great stretch of country between the Delaware peach district and these cities is reached by fast service of trains.

Three Kinds of Lightning.

The Etruscans of old believed in three kinds of lightning—one incapable of doing any injury, another more mischievous in its character, and consequently only to be issued with the consent of a quorum of 12 gods, and a third carrying mischief in its train and for which a regular decree was required from the highest divinities in the Etruscan skies. Curiously enough, modern scientists, following the lead taken by Arago, have also decreed that the varieties of lightning are threefold. The first component that in which the discharge appears like a long luminous line, bent into zigzags and varying in complexion from white to blue, purple or red. This kind is known as forked lightning because it sometimes divides in two or more branches before reaching the earth.

The second differs from the first in the range of surface over which the flash is diffused. From this circumstance the discharge is designated sheet lightning. The third class differs so widely from the more ordinary manifestations that many meteorologists have denied their right to be treated as legitimate lightnings. They neither assume the form of long lines on the one hand nor sheets of flame on the other, but exhibit themselves as balls or globular lumps of fire.

A Centenarian Who Watched the Great Frenchman at St. Helena.

There is now living at Basingstoke, says the London Daily Graphic, an old soldier who kept guard over Napoleon at the Great at St. Helena. James Smith, for such is his name, was born at Basingstoke, on February 3, 1792, so that he is now in his 102d year. On November 3, 1808, he enlisted in the Sixty-sixth Regiment of Foot. In October of 1814 he shortly after which event the regiment was ordered to Dinapore and the Nepal Mountains. From the more ordinary manifestations that many meteorologists have denied their right to be treated as legitimate lightnings. They neither assume the form of long lines on the one hand nor sheets of flame on the other, but exhibit themselves as balls or globular lumps of fire.

As It Was in '53.

"So you enjoyed your European trip, did you?" inquired the simple old gentleman. "I haven't been over since '53, but my recollections are still vivid. I remember once standing upon Mont Blanc, watching the sun sink to rest behind the blue waters of the Mediterranean, while to my right the noble Rhine rushed onward to the Black Sea and the Pyrenees, still holding the snows of winter, were on my left. I remember while standing there—" "But, Mr. Gray," feebly interrupted his listener, "I was on Mont Blanc myself, and really—you'll excuse me—but you really must be mistaken in your geography. "I?" returned the old man, lightly. "Not a bit of it—but I forget—it's different now. You know, my dear boy, that since my day the entire map of Europe has been changed by these awful wars, and so, of course, you can't appreciate what it was in '53."

National Bank Notes Outstanding.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 15.—Since the 1st of August the Treasury Department has issued United States bank notes on bonds to the extent of \$5,277,405. Bonds have been deposited to secure circulation to the amount of \$12,111,350 and United States bank notes to the amount of \$35,608,250 have been ordered printed. The national bank note circulation outstanding is to-day \$889,140,709, an increase of more than \$5,000,000 since August 1.

PEACH ICE CREAM.—Pare and cut up enough ripe peaches to fill a quart bowl. Add a scant pint of sugar to them and mash fine; then rub through a coarse sieve. Add to this three pints of cream—not too rich—and freeze. If peaches be plentiful and a strong flavor be liked twice as many may be used; but do not change the quantities of the other ingredients.—Good House-keep.

Beatrice—"I hear that Mr. Sappley is suffering from brain fever." Jones—"I guess not. He hasn't the raw material necessary for brain fever."—Brooklyn Life.

It appears that in Massachusetts nearly twice as many women as men live to be more than eighty years old.

The late Edwin Booth's unostentatious generosity was exemplified in a characteristic way when the birthday of his physician came around. This physician in addition to having been unremitting in his attention to the tragedian's physical condition, was his friend. At a little supper given in honor of the occasion a magnificent punch-bowl was brought in and set before the doctor. He read the inscription, which stated the name of the donor, and was about to thank Mr. Booth when the latter quietly suggested that the cover be taken off. It was done, and a check for \$1500 was found inside. "That's to make the punch with," said Mr. Booth, with a smile. The punch-bowl had cost \$1200.—New York Herald.

The car was crowded, but a delicate-looking man, a lady, who was evidently his wife, and a little girl of six or seven crowded in. A gentleman near the door politely gave his seat to the lady, but the delicate man was left standing. After several blocks had been traversed a pretty woman in the corner of the car asked the child if she would not like to sit down. "No, thank you," lisped the little one; "I don't care to sit down, but my papa is very tired. He would like to sit in your lap." The roar of laughter that went up from the other passengers made the horses quicken their pace, and the pretty woman got out at the next corner.—Washington Post.

"The ejection of blood from the eyes of the lizards of the genus Phrynosoma—properly called horned toads—is now attracting considerable attention," says the "Popular Science Monthly." In the "Proceedings of the United States National Museum." O. P. Hay gives a very interesting account of his experiments with the lizard. It appears that upon irritating the animal blood spurts from just above the eye. For what purpose the horned toad thus besprinkles an enemy with his own blood, what is the source of the blood, and how it is expelled with such force, are the questions that are puzzling biologists.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by C. M. Parrish.

Hers Wasn't.

Mr. Dudes—Miss Fodick, do you think, with Lady Colin Campbell, that kissing ruins the complexion?

Miss Fodick—It depends, Mr. Dudes, on whether the complexion is natural or acquired.—Brooklyn Life.

An Interesting Item.

Penelope (gushingly)—Oh, girls, I've such good news for you! Chorus—What is it? Penelope—I'm engaged to the fellow you've all been trying to marry.—Truth.

A Solid Man of Boston.

Cumso—That man I introduced to you is one of the wealthiest citizens of Boston. Fangle (hippantly)—Plumber? Cumso—No, indeed. He's a seller of spectacles.—Truth.

Representative Breckenridge, of Kentucky, is a hoary sinner, but he is not more wicked than the majority of his colleagues. The publication of one's sins do not make them any worse.

Robbins—I'm just back from Chicago and—Dobbins—Really, old fellow, I'm sorry, but I'm so tied up financially that I can't lend you a cent.

Lat's revellers singing. "There's no place like hom" always stop their melody just before they get there, and creep up stairs in their stocking feet.

Perhaps if a pneumatic tire were put on the collar of the duds it would circulate better.

Tourists.

Three Harvest Excursions. Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway to all of the best farming sections of the West and Northwest will be run on August 22, September 12 and October 10, 1893. Return tickets good for 20 days. Low rates. Apply for further information to nearest ticket agent, of address Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill., or John R. Pott, District Agent, 486 William street, Williamsport, Pa.

Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 22d, September 12th and October 10th, 1893. In Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information, call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed, free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railroad, Chicago.

Luxurious Travelling.

The climax of comfortable and luxurious traveling is apparently reached by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Ease and comfort go with the traveler making a trip from Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha

or Sioux City over this road. Their superb electric-lighted vestibuled trains leaving Chicago for these points early every evening are great favorites, nothing being left undone by the officials or employees to ensure a most enjoyable trip. Excellent dining service is maintained and buffet library cars are attached to the train, where current periodicals may be perused while smoking a cigar with all the pleasure of one's own "den" at home. Electric lights placed in every berth enable the traveler to spend his wakeful hours, after retiring over his favorite novel or other reading matter. Private compartment cars are run between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. In fact, everything that goes to ensure comfort and security is provided. The trip from Chicago to any of the above named cities requires but a night's run, bringing one at the destination ready for breakfast and business in the morning. All coupon ticket agents have tickets on sale via Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway, or call on or address John R. Pott, district passenger agent, Williamsport, Pa.

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Miscellaneous Advs.

BOARDING.—Visitors to Philadelphia, on business or pleasure, from this section, will find pleasant rooms and good boarding either by the day or week, at 1211 Greene Street. Centrally located. Pleasant surroundings. 73-32.

Railway Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.

Dec. 18th, 1892.

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, etc.) and times for various routes (Tyrone-Westward, Tyrone-Eastward, Lock Haven-Northward, etc.).

BALD EAGLE VALLEY.

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Harrisburg, etc.) and times for Bald Eagle Valley routes.

TYRONE & CLEARFIELD.

Table with columns for stations (Tyrone, Clearfield, etc.) and times for Tyrone & Clearfield routes.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE BRANCH.

Time Table in effect on and after Aug. 14, 1893. Leave Snow Shoe, except Sunday, at 3.00 p. m. Arrive in Bellefonte, at 3.30 p. m. Leave Bellefonte, except Sunday, at 8.53 a. m. Arrive in Snow Shoe, at 10.23 a. m.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect December 18th, 1892.

Table with columns for stations (Lewisburg, Tyrone, etc.) and times for Lewisburg & Tyrone routes.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. ROAD.

Table with columns for stations (Lewisburg, Tyrone, etc.) and times for Lewisburg & Tyrone routes.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect April 4, 1892.

Table with columns for stations (Bellefonte, etc.) and times for Bellefonte Central routes.

On the Red Bank branch trains will run as follows:

GOING EAST WILL LEAVE: Red Bank at 8.00 a. m. and 5.35 p. m. Stormstown at 8.05. Matiers at 8.12. Graysdale at 8.17. Matern Jn. at 8.20.

GOING WEST WILL LEAVE: Matern Jn. at 7.14 a. m. and 5.13 p. m. Graysdale at 7.19. Matiers at 7.24. Stormstown at 7.29. Red Bank at 7.35.

THOS. A. SHORMAKER, SUPR.