

AS THE DAYS GO BY.

No use to sigh
As the days go by—
No use to sigh, my honey!

HIS WATERLOO.

"I am very much afraid of you," she
He unfolded his napkin as he looked at
her with an unconcerned smile.

"Oh, yes, of course, it is worse than
most. At college they said that outside of
a country minister I had the worst drawl
ever heard."

"Do you? Well, that's more than I do.
You must not believe all you read. I saw
the other day that I was a woman hater.

"I have watched your career with such
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"I wish I could feel that you were
justified in such a belief. I shall give the
votes of your State when I am candidate
for Presidential honors."

"The meaning of the name Muluvas is
'back carriers,' and they explain it by
saying that once one of their women put
her child down while she was at work in
the jungle and tiger carried off."

When a name designates a great many
persons or things taken as one mass and
spoken of as a whole, it is commonly called
a collective name, as flock, audience,
assembly, crowd, army, fleet, mob, jury,
society, public, committee, peasantry,
senate, congress.

When the idea of unity is prominent,
collective nouns take singular verbs, as:
The board of health has passed a by-law.
The fleet was entirely destroyed.

Aborigines of the Nilgiris in South India.

The Nilgiris are a group of mountains
6,000 to 8,000 feet high connected with
the western ghats just south of Mysore and
are inhabited by five interesting native
tribes, of whom four are aboriginal.

The lowest of the four aboriginal tribes
are the Irulas, who live on the lowest
slopes of the hills. They are of the Mongolian
type of countenance and sell the
produce of the forests to buy grain. They
have no marriage ceremony, but each boy
consorts a bride for himself when he is old
enough to do so.

Each Kota village has two temples and
two priests, who are hereditary. They
recognize one god and his wife.
Their possession of the best lands
indicates their having come early enough to
get first choice, and that, therefore, they
must have preceded the Badagas, who are
the only other cultivating tribe. It is said
that they were originally brought from the
plains to work for the Todas.

They have a copper hue and features of
the Caucasian type. The women have a
more aquiline nose than the men. The
average weight of the men is 111 pounds.
They have one hair ornament at the ends
and the women are careful to keep it in
curls, thus differing from most women of
India, who think curly hair a misfortune.

When a woman salutes a man she raises
his feet, one after the other, to her forehead.
An old woman, however, may
receive this honor from a man.
Todas have games that they play
something like "puss in the corner" and "tip-
cat."

The Dry Funeral is one that takes place

at the beginning of each year in memory of
all who have died during the previous year.
They gather together in great numbers and
slaughter a number of buffaloes and perform
many ceremonies. The flesh of the
slain buffaloes is given to the Kotas, who
perform the music. The names of the dead
are never mentioned again. They think
that a string of beads leads to heaven and
that hell is a swamp full of leeches. They
have no idols, except as they may have
borrowed one or two from the Hindus.

The members of the New York Yacht
Club were anxiously waiting for news of
the arrival of the Germanie, in order to
read the challenge of Sir Thomas Lipton
for another Cup race, which is in the mails
on that steampship. It will probably be
delivered at the club house and then the
officers of the organization will decide what
action shall be taken. The challenge, it
is thought, will be similar in terms to the
last one, but the details of the races will
not be arranged until a committee of the
Royal Ulster Yacht Club meets the New
York club's committee. Yachtmen are
pleased at the prospect of there being an
other contest for the noted Cup and every
one speaks in high terms of Sir Thomas
Lipton's action. A challenge received now
would call for a race in August under the
terms of the deed of gift, but August is the
month for the New York Yacht Club cruise
and it was suggested that the dates of the
Cup races might be set for September.
This would give the two yachts much more
time to get in shape.

The announcement of the sportsmanlike
act of Sir Thomas Lipton in again
challenging for the America's Cup was
received with much favor in Bristol. It is
the opinion that a new yacht will be
constructed, and if an order is to be placed there
is no other place looked to except Bristol to
produce a boat faster than the Columbia.
There are various reasons why a new boat
should be ordered. It is established beyond
little doubt that Sir Thomas Lipton since
his Shaurock was defeated by Columbia in
1899 has devoted much time and study to
the feat of "lifting" the America's Cup.
Opportunities have been many for studying
the lines of the Columbia, and thus determining
where the gear and hull of the
Shaurock were inferior to the Yankee
boat.

As to who will own and manage the next
Cup defender, there is much discussion in
Bristol. C. Oliver Iselin, the man of various
victories over the British in the sailing
for the America's Cup, is first thought
of because of his successful work, which
goes far to establish him as a safe man.
Then there is Herman B. Duryea, the man
whom Capt. Bob Wringe found to be so
hard to beat in the 70-foot races the past
summer. Mr. Duryea's ability as an all-
round racing man, as proved in both the
30's and 70's, makes him a matter of strong
consideration for the New York Yacht Club.

Like a Man.
"Wake up! wake up! There's a man in
the house!" cried Mrs. Portly to her husband
the other night.
The husband rolled out of bed and opened
the door to sally for the robber. Then,
turning to his wife, he said:
"Come, Sarah, and lead the way! It's
a cowardly man that will hurt a woman."

Lived on Ten Cents a Day.

Old James Howie, a Gardner, saved a Hundred
Thousand Dollars in Fifty Years and Starved to
Death.
James Howie, an old gardener, employed
for fifty years at the old Bolton priory in
Pelham, N. Y., died Friday afternoon in a
hospital from old age and exhaustion.
Although worth nearly a hundred thousand
dollars, he practically starved himself to
death.

Why He Would Not Do.
The carefully reared young man had left
his native village and gone to the city
to find a situation and a career.
His acquaintance was small, and because
of that he simply went about from place to
place seeking whatever Fate might throw
in his way. He wanted to get into a
wholesale house, and of course he only
visited houses in that line. He was almost
rusted turned away from the first three or
four places, but he finally found one where
the proprietor himself received him with
courtesy. He stated his case briefly and
clearly, as he had read in a guide book to
young men starting out in life, and the
merchant looked him over.

Woman Crossed the Continent to Buy Old Home-
stead—Quietly Appeared at Auction and Bid in
Her Brother's Mortgaged Property.
Having crossed the continent for the sake of
her love, a woman appeared at the
sheriff's sale of a 300-acre farm of Editor
McKendree Downham, of the Middletown
Transcript, in Frederica, Del., and outbid-
ding the holder of the mortgage bought
the place.
"I am Mr. Downham's sister," said she
to the sheriff, "and have traveled all the
way from California to save our old home
and take my brother back to the Pacific
slope to regain his health."

How Katie Answered.
Katie is just over and she is employed
as a domestic in a big house surrounded
by shade trees, on the Cass farm, near
Chicago. She is as willing as a hungry
mosquito, but there are things she has not
yet learned.
Katie is having a hard time mastering
the telephone. She has had many lessons
and long, but there is a mystery about the
whole thing that inflames her superstition.
"Any one call or ask for me by tele-
phone while I was out Katie?" asked the
mistress.
"Indeed they did mum. The box
jingled and a lady wid a voice like a coffee
mill says 'Hello, and I says, 'Hello your-
self,' and she says, 'Who is this?' and I
says, 'None of yer business.' And she
says, 'Is Aunt Mary there?' And I told
her she'd better ask a policeman, and she
foiled sunshin' in my ear, and I dared her
to show the egg mug of her back of our
baru and she said nuthin'. I'll talk in
that machine no more, mum."

The Cable Broke.
The cable on the incline plane of the
Red Run coal company, at Ralston, broke
Friday morning, letting three cars go fly-
ing to the bottom. Frank Egan, aged 21,
was killed, and Weigel Reed and Clarence
Strugel were injured. The cars plunged
into the boiler house of the Ralston Brick
works, and caused the explosion of one of
the boilers.

November Jurors.

- C. H. Small, stage driver.....Mills-
James Krebs, farmer.....Boggs-
Wm. T. Leathers, teacher.....Howard
J. H. Hoy, farmer.....Ferguson
E. L. Irvin, merchant.....Ferguson
Christ Alexander, Vet. Surgeon.....Pena
W. T. Krebs, merchant.....State College
Henry Sowers, shoemaker.....Ferguson
D. C. Marks, farmer.....Harris
N. J. McCalmont, farmer.....Ferguson
W. Scott Holter, teacher.....Liberty
Elias Flank, farmer.....Pena
H. H. Osman, blacksmith.....Worth
J. Victor Royer, law student.....Gregg
Joseph Tressler, farmer.....Walker
Samuel Durst, farmer.....Potter
Isaac Harper, farmer.....Ferguson
Levi Cowher, laborer.....Rush
John Cowher, laborer.....South Phillipsburg
F. P. Musser, justice.....Milheim
John R. Lee, farmer.....Potter
Jacob Swears, coal operator.....Phillipsburg
John Dunlap, carpenter.....Bellefonte
F. Fisher, laborer.....Walker

- W. O. Bearick, foundryman.....Centre Hall
Henry Swartz, cabinet maker.....Phillipsburg
L. Ray Morgan, clerk.....State College
Benj. Stover, laborer.....Haines
Newben Stites, laborer.....Spring
John Raymond, laborer.....Ferguson
Isaac Gates, farmer.....Ferguson
Charles Decker, farmer.....College
Adam Zeigler, clerk.....Harris
E. M. Boon, farmer.....Haines
J. C. Snook, farmer.....Walker
H. D. Lee, farmer.....Patton
F. A. Sellers, farmer.....Patton
W. H. Zeigler, laborer.....Potter
Henry A. Detwiler, teacher.....Miles
J. S. Showers, clerk.....Bellefonte
A. C. Thompson, plumber.....Snow Shoe
Wm. H. Brown, plumber.....Bellefonte
Daniel Cowher, laborer.....Bellefonte
John Moore, farmer.....Worth
D. R. Foreman, teacher.....Potter
John I. Taylor, thrasher.....Potter
Elmer Swartz, farmer.....Spring
George Noll, farmer.....College
Daniel Flanigan, farmer.....Snow Shoe
Chester Lingie, laborer.....Phillipsburg
Frank W. Hess, merchant.....Phillipsburg
John Rose, laborer.....Spring
David W. Keller, laborer.....Spring
Charles E. Yearick, farmer.....Miles
Robt. Hackenberg, farmer.....Pena
L. C. Corl, laborer.....College
James Johnson, farmer.....Walker
Gottlieb Haag, gentleman.....Bellefonte
D. P. Heckman, laborer.....Gregg
Adam Brangan, farmer.....Miles
K. S. Haines, laborer.....Patton
John F. Garthoff, teacher.....Pena
John D. Keen, farmer.....Pena
Chas. Johnstonbaugh, farmer.....Marion
Edward Osmer, laborer.....Spring
Lowell Smith, laborer.....Ferguson
E. A. Hoover, farmer.....Taylor
Elmer Bloom, saddler.....Phillipsburg
Samuel Orris, painter.....Boggs
Chas. Beatty, farmer.....Boggs
J. C. Brown, farmer.....Snow Shoe
Henry Bowser, R. R. laborer.....Snow Shoe

- James Reed, farmer.....Haines
J. C. Dauberman, butcher.....Centre Hall
Edward Way, farmer.....Half Moon
Harry O. Pletcher, farmer.....Liberty
M. B. Herring, laborer.....Gregg
Thomas W. Fisher, farmer.....Union
John Hook, plasterer.....Harris
James Lorking, R. R. boss.....Rush
M. M. Bower, farmer.....Haines
John Spencer, farmer.....Boggs
Wm. Sowers, farmer.....Boggs
George Nearhood, laborer.....Centre Hall
Ralph Schneck, farmer.....Howard
J. H. Lutz, farmer.....Benner
Robert Strunk, laborer.....Spring
T. G. Hutchinson, laborer.....Phillipsburg
Jonathan Harter, gentleman.....Milheim
H. K. Hoy, farmer.....Benner
Wm. Herlinger, clerk.....Phillipsburg
W. T. Fulton, clerk.....Milesburg
F. V. Jodon, farmer.....Spring
Harvey Wort, laborer.....Gregg
John Hoy Jr., farmer.....Walker
F. A. Foreman, teacher.....Centre Hall
Albert Luce, laborer.....Snow Shoe
H. C. St. Clair, laborer.....Snow Shoe
John Woods, farmer.....Pena
J. Kerstetter, farmer.....Pena
Frank Carson, merchant.....Potter
Amos Shultz, policeman.....Bellefonte
Peter Shultz, carpenter.....College
W. C. Myer, farmer.....College
Samuel Hysel, agent.....College
J. W. Kunes, farmer.....Liberty
C. E. Bressler, carpenter.....Haines
Geo. W. Spangler, farmer.....Potter
John Hudson, laborer.....Phillipsburg
Joseph Lowry, laborer.....Spring
Roland Williams, teacher.....Huston
Simon Hazard, laborer.....Snow Shoe

Contract Worth Millions.
Pennsylvania Steel Company Will Erect East River
Bridge Approaches For \$2,500,000.
The Penna. Steel Co. at Steelton, has
won a big contract against eight other
bidders, including the American bridge
company. The Pennsylvania company will
erect the approaches in Brooklyn and New
York cities to the great East River Bridge.
The contract is for 18,000 tons, and the
figure is \$2,500,000. It is principally a
viaduct work, and while it is an important
contract it does not involve any serious
engineering problem. Mr. J. V. W. Reynolds,
superintendent of the bridge and con-
struction department of the company, left
for New York.
It is not possible at present to get
details of the construction work of the East
River Bridge contract from the Pennsylv-
ania steel company officials. The
award of the contract to the company
was not made known. The great
plant at Steelton has been running
full in all departments, and large
extensions are now being made which
will greatly increase the capacity of the plant.

Siberia a Land of Churches.
The three great luxuries in Siberia are
churches, theaters and museums. Even
the smaller villages can usually be sighted
from afar by means of the white walls and
the towering, dome-shaped cupolas of their
churks. These are all amply supplied
with bells, whose rich tones roll in
majestic harmony over distant hill and
dale and break the monotony of the peasants'
daily toil. Inside, these churches are
highly ornamented with paintings, and they
are presided over by married priests, who
take deep and genuine interest in even
the poorest of the flock.
Near Enough.
"Got that job o' cards done for Doc Pill-
em?" asked the Jayville editor.
"Yes, it's done," replied the foreman.
"Joy made a little mistake a-settin' it up.
Mebbe Doc'll kick, but I reckon it ain't so
far wrong."
"Was it?"
"Joy made it, 'Prescriptions Carefully
Confounded'."