Bellefonte, Pa., September 12, 1902.

IN THE LATIN ROOM,

"Virginia Booth, if you aren't a case !" The class in Cicero was on its way back to the general assembly room. There was always a minute or two in the corridor. Virginia held her book aloft and regard ed the audacious little margin sketch critic-

"Pretty good, don't you think?" she said. "Didn't any of you notice what a splendid chance I had to-day? If you think I could resist it—"

"Oh, we don't !" laughed Georgia Lovejoy, under her breath. "Girls will you look at him! Isn't that Prof. Gregg all

Prof. Gregg was the instructor in Latin at the girl's high school in Elwell. He was a wiry, nervous young man, whose smooth, eled countenance was capable of a great variety of astonishing expressions.

He was also Virginia Booth's best "sub-

ject." From cover to cover her Cicero was full of irresistible little sketches of his favorite attitudes and grimaces.

This very morning had not Salome warned her? Poor Salome! Did she not always do it at the last minute!
"Not to-day, dear. Promise you won't today. I'd like to lie here and feel easy

just for one day."
"You poor dear! But I never could keep my promise if Prof. Gregg looked over his spectacles in that perfectly beautiful way. I'd have to sketch him. No use

ful way. I'd have to sketch him. No use Salome; I'm hopeless."
"So am I. I give you up. But remember, some day you'll wish you hadn't; it's

coming. "Pity me when it does! Good bye, dear! Don't begin to worry till a quarter of eleven. Cicero doesn't come till then. Here, take this—and this—and this! Put 'em under your pillow. That's every pen-

cil I've got !' There was always this little scene-varying only in wording—When Virginia said good-bye. After she went away Salome lay among her pillows, white and wistful. Virginia was 16, Salome 30. They had only each other.

alome was an incurable invalid, but all day long, while Virginia was away, her thin white fingers flew. That was her secret. The things she fashioned out of her gay wools meant pretty clothes for the child and a chance for an education. Salome never told her sister how pitifully small her income was. That was another secret. One day there was a discussion in the Cic-

ero class, and Prof. Gregg held out his "May I take your book, Miss Booth?" he said. "Possibly your text differs here. Misprints sometimes occur. Er—your book, Miss Both?" For in the horror of

the moment Virginia had held back. Now, because there was nothing else to do, she extended the book. A soft gasp was audible at her elbow and traveled over the whole class. Georgia Lovejoy's face grew pale and Virginia's crimsom

Prof. Gregg studied the open pages attentively. Now he was turning the leaves Georgia hid her face. Virginia's bright head went up high and defiant.

'Yes, I see the-er-text differs here." Prof. Gregg's voice was unmoved. "Yes. yes, yes, I see! There is a decided-ervariation here. This-er-text is like the original. I see, I see. The class is dis-We will look further into this and report to-morrow. The usual lesson in advance, young ladies. You may go."
He made no motion as if to give back the book, and Virginia marched out at the

Never mind, Virgie, we'll all stand by "We'll body guard you! We'll took him it's a species of insanity—runs in the him it's a species of insanity—runs in the crying.
"No, I'm the wretch," she said. "He back to nobody knows when !"

"Yes, you dear, he sha'n't have you expelled; he sha'n't !"

Expelled! Oh, was that what it meant? O poor Salome! Not expelled!

"Please stop; please let go!" Virginia cried. "I don't want to be bodyguarded. I hope you don't think I'm afraid?"
"Well, I am," chattered Georgia. "I'm

After school Virginia and a "committee of fonr" went back to the Latin recitation room, but Prof. Gregg had already gone,

straight home. Salome had not forgotten. Music lesson days gave her an extra hour with her wools She was so intent upon them today that she did not hear the outside door snap or the slow feet come plodding up the stairs. They usually came up to her in quick, light bounds. She would not have thought it was Virginia, even if she had heard.

The steps came slowly along the hall to the door, and Virginia looked in. It was then she found out Salome's hoarded little secret, and the discovery sent her to her room in a tempest of woe. "She's making things for Miss Goldth-

waite's store; I've seen them there!" sobbed Virginia. "But I never thought—oh, I never thought Salome made them! How could I have known? She has been making them right along. That's why she's always so tired when I get home. It kills

wasn't enough money, and so Salome had to work; and Prof. Gregg would probably have her expelled. The first thought broke Virginia's heart, and the second would

reak Salome's. It was a wakeful night for the merry. careless girl. At ten o'clock she had shaken her head scornfully. Apologize to Prof. Gregg? Never! She had meant no harm to him. She had to look at him, did she not? And when she looked, could she

help drawing him? Could anybody?
That was at ten. At eleven Virginia
was uncertain and miserable. At twelve she sprang out of bed. "I shall apologize," she said aloud. "Salome and I are in the scales. I'm up so high it makes me lightheaded, and Salome's down so low she ! I shall apologize."

But it was hard-only Virginia knew how Afterward she remembered but one happening in that recitation. That one would stand out clearly in her memory till she was au old woman. She could always hear the calm tread of Prof. Gregg's boots across

the room to her Your book, Miss Booth. Pardon me for retaining it. I wanted to compare certain portions of it with the original. I find they agree exactly—exactly."

out its length. The girls were all dull and absent minded from sympathy. Georgia clutched one of Virginia's hands in her own, and breathed alternate encouragement

and defiance in a whisper.

But at the end of the hour Virginia cast off the friendly fingers and sat up straight.

"Go out, all of you!" she whispered.

"My last will and testament is: "Never make face!' Take me as a warning. Now go along, every soul of you!" "Miss Booth will remain for a moment,"

"For all the world as if he said: 'Miss Booth's hour has come!"" groaned Georgie beneath her breath. "Good by, poor dear!" Virginia turned and faced the quiet

young man. He did not give her an instant to speak.

"Miss Booth, I have discovered some-thing," he began.

"I have discovered that one of my young ladies has a most remarkable talent—no, please don't speak yet! Let me finish. She is a genius, perhaps; I am not sure. But, in her place, do you know what I should do? I would turn that talent to account. It should not be buried in a Lat-

account. It should not be buried in a Latin text book any longer. Now, I have an
idea. It is this, Miss Booth. My friend,
the managing editor of the Express, wants
me to write up the evening sessions of the
labor convention, just about to open. The
best speakers, he tells me, are to be saved
for the evening Some noted men will for the evenings. Some noted men will talk.

"Now," he continued, "if this young artist in my class were to attend those meetings, and make sketches of the speakers in their favorite attitudes, and if I were to submit these sketches with my reports—well, I think it might be a way to get that talent out of its napkin. It is worth trying, don't think?"

Not a word of complaint; not a mention of the subject of all those dreadful sketches. Virginia gasped with astonishment. It was a full minute before she could speak. Then the words flowed out in an impetuous, girlish torrent:

"O Prof. Gregg, I'm so glad—no, I mean I'm so sorry! I'm so ashamed! I know you must think I'm—a—saucebox. But I didn't mean anything bad, truly!" She stopped for breath, and he waited,

smiling.
"You don't mean I could do anything? Make sketches and get—and get money for them? Why, I've always drawn faces ever since I can remember, but I never thought of that! You don't think—it doesn't seem possible—that I could earn something that ?"

"If you did it as well as some of your work I have seen," Prof. Gregg said, gravely. "I know how good that is, for I gravely. "I know how good that is, for I compared it with the original. It is singularly correct. Miss Booth, I tell you our talents are given us to use in the best

way. Use yours!"
"Oh, I will! I want to!" cried the girl. "I will do anything you say. Georgia's father will let me go to the meetings with him, and I will draw as I never did before. And if anything ever comes of it—if it's a start—I shall always bless—'' He held up his hand to stop her. His

thin, homely face was radiant with friendliness and interest.

"I shall bless myself," he smiled. If Virginia could have looked ahead, could have seen the success of that first little attempt, followed by other successes leading slowly, steadily upward to the honorable height of her eager hopes! If she could have seen the pride in Salome's

sweet face when the success had come!
But now, unseeing, she only stood there in the quiet of the big, empty room and hung her head. She only looked up in meek, earnest contrition at her friend. "Well, did he scold you dreadf

poor dear? Are you more dead than alive? head of the file in silence. She went on Is he a perfect wretch?" the girls clamordown the hall, and then was surrounded. ed. softly, when she went out to them at ed, softly, when she went out to them at

Virginia waved them off and faced them

is an angel !"-Youth's Companion.

The Mystery of a Spider's Spinning.

How does a spider spin a thread from one bush to another at a height from the ground and then draw it so tight? asks a correspondent in the New Century. Everyfrightened to pieces. He'll look at all one who has ever walked through a counthose dreadful sketches and keep growing try lane early in the morning has felt the Virginia smiled grimly. "I sha'n't blame him at all, shall you?"

After school Virginia with the morning has felt the strained threads upon the face, and often these threads are many yards long, but the way in which it is denoted. He does not fly across, drawing the thread after him, for he has no wings. Neither does he descend to the ground and then the book was gone, too. Virginia forgot climb the opposite bush, for this would lead that it was her music lesson day, and went to immediate and hopeless entanglement to immediate and hopeless entanglement of the gossamer flament. How then does

he do it? M. Favier, a French scientist, has discovered that a thread, one yard long, will support by its own buoyancy in the air the weight of a young spider. It would thus be in the power of a juvenile to spin a thread of that length and trust to air one a thread of that length and trust to air cur rents to carry it across and attach it tothe opposite bush so that he himself could then oass over and draw it tight. But many of these threads, to judge from their strength, and consistency, are not the work of young spiders, and, as every observer knows, they are often many yards long and drawn so tightly that the face is instantly aware of their presence when breaking them.

The work is nearly always done in the night time, so that observation is difficult. If the spider had any human nature in his make-up-and many of his habits Salome to sit up like that!"

Little by little things grew clearer for Virginia. At the end of her sobbing vigil two things stood out in black relief—there

Is make-up—and many of his habites would lead us to suppose that he has—he would be gratified at the perplexity which he causes and would advertise his performances as zealously as do less gifted human gymnasts and even some popular preachers -Scientific American.

Iowa's "Old Toper" Care.

Iowa has a law which provides for the confining of habitual drunkards in insane asylums. It is properly known as "the old toper law," and its enforcement is re-ported to be having a wonderful effect. Many men who for years clung regularly to their toddy have reformed and become

more or less useful as citizens.

If such a law has the desired effect in Iowa, it might well be tried in other states. The insane asylum is the proper place, anyway, for people who are habitual drunkards. Surely no sane man ever is an habitual drunkard, though drunkards, like all other insane people, always get very indig-nant when they are accused of being mentally unbalanced.

If a sojourn of a few months in an in sane asylum will cure a drunkard, it will be well to enlarge the asylum at once and have "old toper" laws adopted everywhere.

Some people who are too lazy work, too honest to steal and too proud to beg manage to live on credit.

On the next day the recitation dragged A Few Points of the Game Laws Worth Knowing.

The approach of the hunting season has suggested to us the timeliness of publishing a digest of the game laws of the State and below we append the paragraphs that most directly affect the conditions in this

quiet voice was saying, as the class was

most directly affect the conditions in this section.

Section 1. Be it enacted &c., That any dogs pursuing elk or wild deer or fawns may be killed by any person, and any constable or other town official may kill any dog that habitually pursues elk, wild deer or fawns, and the owner of such dog shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawn killed by such dog.

Section 2. And it shall not be lawful to hunt pheasants or pinnated grouse during the night time in any manner whatever, under a penalty of ten dollars for each offense.

Section 3. No person shall at any time within this State, kill, trap or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any night hawk, whip-poor-will, sparrow, barn swallows, woodpecker, flicker, robin, orfole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanger, cat bird, blue bird, or any other insectivorous bird, under a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, trapped exposed for sale or had in possession.

Section 4. No person shall at any time or place within this State, kill or take any wild turkey or ruffed grouse commonly called pheasant, or quail, or Virginia partridge, or woodcock, or rail or reed bird, any pinnated grouse, commonly called prairic chicken, with any net, trap, snare, or torchlight, nor use such net, trap, snare or torchlight for the purpose of taking or killing any of said birds, nor shall any person sell or expose for sale any of the said birds after the same shall be so taken or killed, under a penalty of ten dollars for each bird, and it shall be lawful for any person for take and destroy any such nests, traps or snares, whenever found set: Provided, That nothing in this section shall be so construed as to prevent individuals or associations for protection, preservation or propagation of game, from gathering alive by net or traps, with the written consent of the owner of the land, quails or Virginia partridges, from the twentieth day of Pebruary next following, for the sole purpose of preserving them

premises.

Section 6. Be it enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this act it shall be lawful for the owner or lessee of any premises, which are enclosed, within this Commonwealth, to kill on said premises hare or rabbits, at any and all seasons of the year, for his protection, but not for sale. of the year, for his protection, but not for sale.

Section 7. Any person or persons interfering with any of the game protectors of this Commonwealth in the discharge of their duties, or resisting arrest, shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penaly imposed. Any game protector is hereby authorized to call to his aid any citizens of this Commonwealth, for assistance as needed in making an arrest.

Section 8. Be it enacted, &c.. That on and after the passage of this act, any person or persons trespassing on any cultivated lands in the Commonwealth, for the purpose of hunting and trapping and taking therefrom any game birds or game animals, after public notice by the owner, lessee or occupant thereof, such notice to be posted on, and adjacent to such cultivated lands, shall be guilty of wilful trespass, and in addition to the damages recoverable by law shall be liable to the owner, lessee, or occupant in a penalty not exceeding five dollars for each and every such offense.

Section 9. Be it enacted, &c., That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be lawful, at any season of the year, to kill or in any way destroy the small bird commonly known as the English sparrow.

lish sparrow.

Section 10. Be it enacted, &c., That for the benefit of agriculture and the protection of game within this Commonwealth, there is hereby established the following provisions for the destruction of certain noxious animals, to be paid by the respective counties in which the same are slain, namely: For every wolf, ten dollars; for every wildeat, two dollars; for every red or gray fox, one dollar; for every mink, twenty five cents. one dollar; for every mink, twenty five cents.

Section 11. Be it enacted, &c., That no person nany of the counties of this Commonwealth shall kill, wound, trap, net, snare, catch with bird lime or with any similar substance, poison or drug any bird of song, or any linnet, blue bird, yellow hammer, yellow bird, thrush, woodpecker, cat bird pewee, martin, blue jay, oriole, kildeer, snow bird, grass bird, grosbeak, bobolink, phobe bird, humming bird, wren, robin, meadow lark, night hawk, starling, or any wild bird, other than a game bird. Nor shall any person purchase or nave in possession, or expose for sale, any of the aforesaid song or wild birds or any part thereof, after the same have been killed. For the purposes of this act the following shall be considered game of this act the following shall be considered gam birds: The anatidale, commonly known as swans geese, brant and river and sea ducks; the rilldae geese, brant and river and sea ducks; the rilldae, commonly known as rails, coots, mud hens, and gallinules; the limicolae, commonly known as shore birds, plovers, surf birds, snipe, woodcock, sand pipers, tattlers and curlews; gallinae, commonly known as wild turkeys, grouse, prairie chickens, pheasants, partridges and quail; the columbae, commonly known as doves and wild pigeon, and the birds commonly known as reed birds.

Section 12. The English or European house sparrow (passer domesticus) and the various spe-cies of hawks, owls and crows, are not included among the birds protected by this act. Section 13. Be it enacted, &c., That there shall

Section 13. Be it enacted, &c., That there shall be no hunting or shooting on the first day of the week called Sunday, and any person offending against the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of twenty five dollars for each and every offense, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

Section 14. No person shall catch, take or kill in this Commonwealth, or except as hereinafter provided have in his or her possession or under his or her control after the same shall have been so killed, any wild turkey, pheasant, grouse, quail, partridge, wookcock, prairie chicken, English, Mongolian or Chinese pheasant, save only from the fifteenth day of October to the fifteenth day of December inclusive in each year: Provided, That it shall be unlawful to catch, take or kill any Mongolian, English or Chinese pheasants for a period of five years from the date of the approval of this act: And provided further, That it shall be lawful to catch, take and kill woodcock during the month of July of each and every year in addition to the time above specified. Whoever shall oftend against any of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each and every bird so taken, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

Section 15. No person shall catch, take or kill Section 14. No person shall catch, take or kill

in the county sail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

Section 15. No person shall catch, take or kill in this Commonwealth, or except as hereinafter provided have in his or her possession or under his or her control after the same shall have been so killed, any elk, deer or fawn, save during the month of November in each year. No person or persons shall at any time kill or capture any deer in the waters of any of the streams, ponds or lakes within the State. No person or persons shall make use of dog or dogs in hunting any elk, deer or fawn within this State. Whoever shall offend against any of the provisions of this section shall be hiable to a penalty of one hundred dollars for each offense so committed, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed. Any dog or dogs pursuing or killing any elk, deer or fawn, are hereby deelared a public nuisance, and may be killed by any person when so seen, and the owner of such dog or dogs shall have no recourse at law whatever.

dog or dogs shall have no recourse at law whatever.

Section 16. That it shall be unlawful for any person to kill in any one day more than ten ruffed grouse, commonly called phessants, or more than fifteen quail or Virginia partridge, or more than ten woodcock, or more than two wild turkeys, or to kill in any one season more than two deer.

Section 17. No person shall catch, take or kill in this Commonwealth, or except as hereinafter provided, have in his or her possession or under his or her control after the same shall have been so killed, any hare or rabbit, save only from the first day of November to the fifteenth day of December, inclusive, in each year, or black, gray or fox squirrel, save only from the fifteenth day of October to the fifteenth day of December, inclusive, in each year, or black gray or in each year. Whoever shall offend against any of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each and every hare, rabbit or squirrel so taken or killed, or by imprisonment in the county jail for a period of one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

A Labor-Saving Device.

Aunt Frances said to her nephew one day: "What will you do when you are a man, Tommy? "I'll grow a beard," was the unexpected

eply.
"Why?" she asked. "Because, then I won't have nearly so much face to wash," said Tommy.—The

Little Chronicle, of Chicago. wages of sin; they are never reduced. Lives with a Broken Neck.

With a fractured vertebræ and a dislo- The Local Salvation Army Wants You to Make ated neck, helpless from the attending paralysis and occupying his favorite sitting thirteen years, William Shemeley, of Mt. Holly, is one of the most unique characters in New Jersey. The se-clusion necessitated by this condition has almost caused the young man to be drop-ped from the recollection of his former

His case is the only one in that state where a man is living with a broken neck. It is a remarkable one from a medical standpoint, and only by the sheerest good luck is he alive to-day to tell of his un-pleasant experience, his organs of speech being the only part of his body which is

not effected.

In June, 1889, Shemeley was a robust boy, ever ready to engage in the sports and amusements of the day. He assented to a proposition to play on the lawn in the rear of his home. Grasping an overhanging limb of a stately pine tree he gradually drew himself up until his feet touched the limb when in correspondence, his hands the limb, when, in some manner, his hands slipped, causing him to fall a distance of four feet. He landed on his neck and lay

The large lump on the back of the neck, which forced the head tight to the chest, plainly told of a dislocation, which was found to be between the first and second vertebræ and a further examination dis-closed a fractured or split of another verte-Day after day he sits at the window at

his home in Mt. Holly, reading, singing and watching the crops grow in the sur-rounding fields. Through the efforts of his father he has secured a liberal education, and from the literature at his command he is well posted.

Buried Wearing Red Necktie. In a Business Suit Reading Lawyer Appeared His Coffin As in Life.

J. Howard Jacobs, one of the leading criminal lawyers of eastern Pennsylvania, who died at Reading a few days ago, was buried wearing a red necktie. Many visit-ors to the house of the dead lawyer inquired after the funeral why a light-colored bus iness suit and a scarlet neck scarf were used instead of a shrond. A near friend of the family explained as follows: "Mr. Jacobs was best known to all the

people wearing a light-colored suit and a red necktie. For this reason it was deemed best to bury him in that attire, rather than in a shroud, that makes dead men look so very unnatural.

"Mr Jacobs stated this fad a dozen years ago, just after he had won an important case in court. The evidence and the charge of the court seemed against him, yet he unexpectedly secured a verdict. During the long trial he wore a red tie for the first time in court. After the verdict one of the opposing lawyers said:

"Jacobs, that tie of yours hoodooed the jury. You had better keep it up in all your

important cases.
"The lawyer took his advice, and ever afterward when in a murder case or any other important trial wore a flaring red tie He never lost a case when wearing a red tie, and as he has now gone to a Higher Court, we all hope that with his red tie on, he will not lose his case there.'

Trees Are Treasures.

Time changes all things and time is changing the public and private estimate of trees in this country. When the pio-neers came upon a vast wilderness the trees were as much opposed to their making comfortable livelihoods as were the copper-skinned savages. They made war upon the railroads. forests with more zeal than judgement; they slaughtered and laid waste. With such beginnings of the people their constituted authorities have been slow to make laws for the protection of mere trees, though gradthe worth of the latter have come to be understood by many. Old trees soon will be held, as they should be, to be sacred, and the young trees as something to be encouraged, fostered and trained in the way they should go. It is only a few years since Dr. Marshall, of this State, astonished the public by bringing suit against a telephone company for hacking branches off some stately trees because they interfered with the stringing or proper insulation of its wires. The courts sustained the doctor's contention that ancient trees are treasures. The telephone company will not soon forget the fact, for it was compelled to pay smartly for the destruction it wrought.—Pittsburg Post.

Edward Eggleston Dead. Well-Known Author Passed Away at His Lake

George Home. Edward Eggleston, the author, died at ais cottage on Lake George Thursday from apoplexy. He was born at Vevay, 10th, 1837. He entered the Methodist Episcopal ministry in 1857 and was a circuit rider in southeastern Indiana and later for nine years in Minnesota. In 1866-67 he was associate editor of the "Little Corporal," in Chicago; from 1867 to 1870 chief editor of the "National Sunday School Teacher," and in 1870 editor of the New York "Independent." Ir 1870-72 he edited the "Hearts and Home," and from 1874 to 1879 was pastor of the Church of Christian Endeavor in Brooklyn. Retiring from the ministry, he devoted his life to literature.

He was the author of "Mr. Blake's Walk-He was the author of "Mr. Blake's Walking Stick," The Hoosier Schoolmaster," The end of the World," "The Mystery of Metropobsville," "The Circuit Rider," "Roxy," "The Hoosier Schoolboy," "Queer Stories," "The Graysons," "History of the United States and Its Poeple," "A First Book of American History," "The Faith Doctor" and "The Beginners of a Nation." On September 14th 1821, he married Fran-On September 14th, 1891, he married Fran-ces E. Goode and has since resided at his Lake George cottage.

Petroleum Drinking.

Petroleum drinking as a habit is spreadng so rapidly in France that the Medical Society of Paris advises immediate steps to check it. The opinion formerly expressed by many persons, that the habit was due to the government's increased tax on alcohol, has been found to be an error. An investigation of the vice shows that it was prevalent long before the alcohol tax was imposed, and that it has been growing all the time. Physicians do not agree as to all the effects produced by it, but they do agree as to its general harmfulness. The victim of the habit does not become brutal, as is so often the case with alcohol drinkers, but despondent and morose.

The Preacher and the Practitioner

A short-sighted woman, who was acquainted with twin brothers, one of whom was a clergyman and the other a doctor, congratulated the latter on his admirable sermon. "Excuse me madam," was his re —One thing may be said in favor of the ply, "over there is my brother, who preach es; I only practice."

The Harvest Festival.

Harvest Thanksgiving Offering. The Salvation Army, working indefatig-

bly the whole year 'round, believes nevertheless that there are times and seasons which in their very nature are fitted for special effort.

Thus after the summer is over when the

day of the penny-ice charity is past or nearly past, when the fresh-air camps and the country outings for slum mothers and children are at the end, and before the and children are at the end, and before the winter relief wagons begin their long and pathetic round, in the cities just at the dividing line of the seasons the army girds itself for a great annual effort—the now well-known Harvest Festival.

well-known Harvest Festival.

There is practically no gift of which the army cannot make actual use: at this time gifts of produce—fruits, vegetables, poultry, live stock, food in general, clothing, furni-ture of every conceivable kind, agricultural implements—in fine, anything in the world that is either capable of use by The Army

or that may be sold by them.

Over 9,000 persons are nightly accommodated in the army shelters, or rather more than 2,500,000 per year. More than 450 fallen women are yearly rescued and led to a life both of purity and usefulness, while not far from 1,000 conversions are brought about weekly by army ministra tions. Considerably more than \$250,000 are expended yearly in the relief to the poor

It is with the hope of meeting as much as possible of these diverse and manifold demands that the army holds each year its Harvest Festival, and it is in full confidence to public sympathy and approval that the officers appeal to the people of this locality for an expression of their gener-

osity.

The dates for Harvest Festival for Belle fonte are: September 13th to 19th.

No gief, no donation will come amiss, but as a guide to generously disposed persons, the following list may be said to com prise articles easily available.

Fruit, Shoes, Coal, Wood, Lumber, Shingles, Oatmeal, Condensed Milk, Sheets, Blankets, Crackers, Cheese Furniture (new or used), Clothing (new or second hand.)

The Hughesville Fair

'Trixie," the Pan American Attraction Will be Pro ent-Good Racing.

The 32d annual fair of the Muncy valley Farmers club, at Hughesville, Pa., Sept. 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th, promises to exceed all former exhibitions. The first day will be for entries, and the next three days

will be a round of special amusements.
"Trixie" the celebrated trained horse will be one of the attractions. This intelligent animal was one of the leading features of the midway at the Pan American exposition last year. Other attractions will be trained dogs, goats, birds, etc., to gether with acrobatic sports.

There promises to be a large string fast horses to contest for the following purse: 2:26 trot, 2:29 pace, purse \$200; 2:13 trot, 2:16 pace, purse \$300; 2:22 trot, 2:25 pace, purse \$200; 2:17 trot, 2:20 pace, purse \$200; free for all, purse, \$300. Special rates have been secured on all

Union County Fair.

Reduced Rates Via Pennsylvania Railroad. For the benefit of persons desiring to atend the Union County Fair, to be held at Brook Park, near Lewisburg, Pa., September 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Bellefonte, Newberry, East Bloomsburg, Mt. Carmel, and intermediate points, to Brook Park on September 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th, valid to return until September 27th, inclusive, at reduced rate (no less rate than 25 cents) Special trains will run on Thursday, September 25th, and on Friday, Septem ber 26th, as follows: Leave Mifflinburg 12:00 noon, Vicksburg 12:08 P. M., Biehl 12:13 P. M.; arrive Brook Park 12:18 P. M. Returning, leave Brook Park on September 25th for Coburn, on September 26th for Glen Iron and intermediate stations at 5:45 P. M. Special trains will be run on Thursday and Friday, Septem-ber 25th and 26th, between Lewisburg and

Reduced Rates to Washington Via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Brook Park every half hour from 9:30 A.

M. to 5:30 P. M.

44-36-26

Account National Encampment, G. A. R. For the Thirty-sixth National Encampment, G. A. R., to be held at Washington, D. C., October 6th to 11th, the Pennsyl vania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets to Washington from all points on its lines at rate of single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be on sale from October 4th to 7th, inclusive. By depositing ticket with the joint agent at Washington between October 7th and 14th, and the payment of 50 cents, an extension of the return limit to November 3rd may

For specific rates and further information apply to nearest ticket agent. 47-34-2t.

AFTER VACATION .- Just as it is harder to set a ball in motion than to keep it in motion, it is harder to take up any line of work again, after the summer vacation, than to keep on with it.

The effects of the strain are seen in changed looks, diminished appetite and broken Now is the time when many-clerks, bookkeepers, teachers, pupils and others—should take a tonic, and the best is Hood's

Sarsaparilla, which acts on the whole sys-

tem, builds it up and wards off sickness. A Boy.

A boy usually knocks over five things in passing through a room, and if he is par-ticularly careful and tries not to he knocks over ten .- Atchison Globe.

FORTUNE FAVORS A TEXAN .- "Having distressing pains in head, back and stomach, and being without appetite, I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills." writes W. P. Whitehead, of Kennedale, Tex., "and soon felt like a new man." Infallible in stomach and liver troubles. Only 25 cents at Green's Drug Store.

-The man of learning knows too much to be everlastingly boasting about it.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Many persons are troubled with the hair turning gray prematurely and a remedy is eagerly sought for. This tendency is often hereditary and it is not uncommon to see men and women with gray hair at thirty-five or forty. One of the best hair restora-tives which is easy prepared and not ex-pensive, is composed of one ounce each sug-ar of lead, borax and lac sulphur, one half ounce aqua ammonia and one gill of alcohol. Mix and let it stand all night, then add one gill bay rum, one teaspoonful of common table salt one pint of soft water. Apply it once a day. This invigorator will darken red hair, and if the hair fol. cles are not dead, will induce a new growth after

the hair has fallen out.

Comb and brush the hair in its natural direction. Choose combs of bone, rubber or tortoise shell, with teeth that are not too sharp, as it irritates the scalp and causes dandruff.

Fruits, particularly luscious bunches of grapes, are to be quite a favored garniture for winter chapeaux. Three groups of three rows each is the latest style stitching for the bottom of a rainy-day skirt. Fancy shoulder collars are a feature of many of the smartest autumn top coats. Demure little low collars of finest needle work are very swagger in neckwear. Belts are much wider in the back, but drawn to almost nothingness in the front. The box pleat is one of the most prominent fashion features of the dress world just now. The new bell sleeve is used mostly for fancy coats for winter wear.

Linen collars are once more in vogue. They are returning to favor with the new shirt waists. In Paris they are seen more frequently than the stock, which was once the favorite. Next year the style will be

as popular as it was several seasons ago.

The collar has regular little turnover effects finished with open work or embroidery peculiarly its own. The turnover may be pointed in front; it may be curved and scallored and in all other ways invitate its seft. loped, and in all other ways imitate its soft linen or lawn prototype. For stout people comes a collar especial-

ly built for them. They are very low and the essence of comfort. They have the lit-tle turnovers also, hemstitched or embroidered, and very fascinating bits of neckwear Those who like the little cuffs to match are buying two collars of the same pattern, using one for the neck, and cutting the other in two in the centre and thus making

a pair of dainty cuffs.

For some reason or other the skirts that women have worn have been called walking skirts, when in reality they were golf or rainy-day skirts—turned up at the bottom and stitched several times around.

The new skirts are as far away from that as can be imagined. They escape the ground when you walk, but they are of fine clothes— novelties, broadcloths, Venetian, chevots-the stuffs we use to make into the finest dress skirts, and the styles are like dress skirts except that there are no trains. There are a good many English and Scotch stuffs—worsteds, tweeds, homespuns—used

in these.
Some have 21 gores—which is new—and the gores lie so close together at the top that no one gore seems more than ahalf-incl or an inch in breadth. Slot seams are used a good deal. Last year we called them French seams, and the effect is very striking indeed, particularly when there is

color under them. There is a very pretty black skirt shot vith white—the maker calls it Queen's Morning, but that doesn't describe it, for it is more like some of the Paris novelties which will be brought in, in tailor-made

There is a seven-gored pinstriped skirt of all-wool stuffs. Box gores are a new feature.

One cup sugar, half cup of milk half gill of molassas and half of a vanilla bean. Put all over the fire together, boil ten minminutes, or until a little dropped into ice water is brittle. If the vanilla bean is not to be obtained, add to the fudge two teaspoonfuls vanilla extract just before it is taken from the fire.

Pleats run the whole gamut of dressdom! There are pleated bows for shoes and there are plaited bows for hats.

Betwixt and between these two extremes there are a most bewildering lot of pleats, pleats stitched and pleats loose, pleats single, double, triple and quadruple. Sleeves are pleated, so are bodices, coat-tails, and skirts. Whole costumes are pleated, or a clever little scheme in pleats crops up here

and there in a rig.

Beyond all doubt pleats are graceful. Furthermore they hide the clock work of seams that go to make the perfectly fitted dress, giving it a look of ease and simplicity, when it reality it is a net-work of sar-torial shoals of which the amateur had best beware.

Horseradish root or nasturtium seeds will keep the vinegar in which pickles are put up from becoming muddy. A pinch of borax in cooked starch will

make the clothes stiffer and whiter. A spoonful of vinegar put into the water in which meats or fowl are boiled makes

them tender.

A pillow of red clover blossoms will, it is said, be found soothing to persons who suffer from nervous headache.

As autumn approaches the tendency toward the full piece suit is noticed. It is a mark of elegance to have a skirt and waist that match, and shirt waists are sold to match skirts and skirts to match shirt waists. This is particularly practicable in the checks and many are the little suits that can be hastily gotten together in such lines

as these But the woman who wants to have her suit all made up new, off the one piece of goods, waist and skirt and sleeves and all, without trusting to chance bargains, can find many pretty modes upon which to pattern her new gown. The double-breasted waist is very much seen, or the waist which gives you the wide double-breasted look; and it is well in making a gown to study these modes, for they are to be so very much

the vogue this fall. Waists that fasten in the back will be worn, and in this connection it can be stated that, by the new way of cutting and the buttoning of these waists with large buttons, the nuisance attending these waists is much abated. You can really button your own waist without trusting to your friends for assistance; and, so, as the waist that buttons in the back is pretty and becom-ing, an extended vogue for it is predicted.

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