

STARTING A FASHION.

At the end of the year 1781 Leonard, hairdresser to Queen Marie Antoinette, was confronted by an alarming situation, and with the fulfillment of this dread event would fall his credit. But with his native "Gascon quickness"—as Leonard puts it in his "Recollections"—he proceeded to save his reputation.

"Madame," said he one day to the queen when he saw that the fall of her hair was imminent, "the high head-dress is becoming very common. It is long since the bourgeoisie has taken possession of it, and now it is the turn of the common people."

"Good gracious, Leonard, what are you telling me? Do you know it grieves me to hear it? Those head-dresses were so becoming to me!"

"And what head-dress would not become your majesty? I have carefully thought over a total revolution in your majesty's head-dress. I have even had your portrait drawn with the new arrangement I have in view, and, as I expected, my august sovereign by adopting my innovation would be made younger by six or seven years."

"Do you mean it, Leonard? The head-dress you have in mind would make me look younger?"

"I do not see what your majesty could gain in that, for many women of the court would take on years to resemble the queen of France."

"Oh, I do not deceive myself, Leonard. I shall soon be twenty-seven, and at that age a style which makes one look younger is always favorably received."

"Well, madame," Leonard continued quickly, while placing a miniature before her majesty's eyes, "see this portrait. It is a striking resemblance. It is your majesty, but ten years younger."

"What do I see—the hair cut a few inches from the head?"

"Yes, madame, it will be, if you are pleased to consent to it, a coiffure à l'enfant, and you will see it taken up with as much enthusiasm as all those that I have created for your majesty."

"You are right, Leonard. It is charming. In truth, I am but eighteen with my hair dressed like that. But to sacrifice my beautiful hair!"

"Your majesty will have the satisfaction of seeing all the ladies of the court, all the ladies of France, sacrifice theirs."

"But if the style changes?"

"Who would dare to adopt a new one without your majesty's having first set the example? If some ambitious hairdresser amid the myriad of weaklings who swarm in Paris should dare undertake such a change I would have him reduced to atoms by the Journal des Dames. He would be a ruined man."

"But I prize my hair very much," said the queen, with an air of hesitation, still looking at the portrait. Yet I am dying to have my hair dressed à l'enfant."

"Well, madame, since I have been so fortunate as to find a style which pleases your majesty I must tell you all. For the last two weeks all my waking hours have been devoted to the service of my sovereign in the attempt to make an agreeable thing of an imperative necessity."

"What do you mean, Leonard?"

"Your majesty was saying a little while ago that she prized her hair, and I can easily understand it; but, unfortunately, her hair does not prize her. Before fifteen days it will have entirely fallen out if this very day we do not apply the infallible remedy—the scissors."

"What's that you say?" exclaimed the queen with veritable fright.

"The least painful of truths, madame, since what I propose to your majesty, while forestalling a great misfortune, is entirely to her taste."

"Come, Leonard; no more deliberation. Cut it, but do not cut it too short."

"Just enough, madame, to give back to the roots of the hair the vigor it was beginning to lose."

The queen's beautiful hair fell under Leonard's regenerating scissors, and two weeks afterward all the ladies of the court had their hair dressed à l'enfant.

Let no one say there is no diplomacy outside the king's cabinet. It is at the bottom of all human combinations.—Youth's Companion.

A Losing Game.

"I lost \$2,000 last night," observed the noted lecturer, who charged 50 cents a word for his oratory.

"How was that—poker?" inquired the man who didn't care much for lectures anyway.

"No. Talked in my sleep," replied the lecturer, wiping away a tear.—Puck.

Suspicious.

"John," she said after dinner.

"Yes, my dear."

"Is the drinking water at your office flavored with cloves?"—Buffalo Express.

Too Costly.

King George II. once wished to add the Green park, in London, to his palace grounds, whether the people liked it or not. He inquired of his minister as to the cost.

His lordship, mindful of the general discontent then prevalent, answered: "The cost, sir? Oh, it would be a matter of three crowns!"

The king took the hint. The people kept their park and the sovereign his triple throne.

Peculiar Experience of a Turkish Literary Man.

Once upon a time a certain Turkish literary man living in Constantinople arranged to translate for a daily newspaper a novel then popular in England. Each day he rendered a sufficient part of it into the Turkish language to fill the space reserved for it. One day his peaceful home was entered by the police, who peremptorily arrested the man of letters and dragged him off to prison. No explanation was given for his arrest. The novel reflected in no way against the politics of the state, and he had broken no laws. He was not even given time to bid farewell to his family, but he was commanded to bring the work under translation with him. Arrived at the prison, he was given pleasant quarters, good food and drink and sternly commanded to complete his task. So for several days the frightened translator worked arduously.

When the work was done he was, to his astonishment, instantly liberated and presented with a large sum of money. Upon further inquiry as to his treatment it was explained that the sultan had become interested in the story as it appeared from day to day and was too impatient to wait for the end. He wanted to read all the rest of it at once; Truly, there are certain advantages in being a sultan.

Its Resemblance to the Hovering of the Kestrel in the Air.

As the kestrel is to the clouds so is the trout to the crystal waters. Both kestrels and trout display that magical poising as if suspended by invisible threads—only now and then, when cross currents are encountered, is a sign given to show that life itself is not in suspense.

A brief agitation of the kestrel's wings, a swishing of the trout's tail, the cross current is weathered, and bird or fish poises motionless again. And as when walking along we are pulled up in ever fresh wonder by the sight of the hovering kestrel, so we must needs pause on a bridge when there is a trout in the stream below.

He looks his best poising with head to the stream—a shapely form against the background of smooth brown pebbles and waving emerald weeds. Lean- ing over the bridge with eyes on the trout a vision is conjured—an alluring fly drops on the water, then a slack line tightens, there is a song from the reel, a rod bends, there follows a dazzling dance of vermilion spots against the green of the bank.

Or as we come to the bridge on a winter's day we think we hear a mighty plashing of water over the pebbles, which turns out to be the play of thirty or forty trout, the play of the last round of some water tourney. As they come to the surface, rolling and wallowing, their great fat sides look twice as big as when seen through the clear water. They almost make a dam across the stream as they jostle each other, seeking for the choicest places on the spawning bed.—London Standard.

Berlin, Germany, U. S.

"Say, is this letter addressed right?" asked a subject of Germany, holding up an elaborately decorated envelope before the eyes of a postman the writing closely. There were a name, a street and then the city and country, "Berlin, Germany." Below were written in bold characters the letters "U. S." "Oh, you don't want 'U. S.' on there," remarked the postman. "Berlin, Germany, isn't in the United States." "I don't mean United States by 'U. S.," remarked the man from Kaiser Wilhelm's land. "I mean 'up stairs.' This friend of mine lives on the second floor."—Buffalo Commercial.

Easy.

"Sir Arthur Conan Doyle," said a writer, "sat at dinner on his last visit here beside a lady who asked leave to consult him about some thefts."

"My detective powers," he replied, "are at your service, madam."

"Well," said the lady, "frequent and mysterious thefts have been occurring at my house for a long time. Thus there disappeared last week a motor horn, a broom, a box of golf balls, a left riding boot, a dictionary and a half dozen tin pie plates."

"Aha," said the creator of "Sherlock Holmes," "the case, madam, is quite clear. You keep a goat."—Exchange.

His Little Pun.

An inveterate wit and punster asked the captain of a craft loaded with boards how he managed to get dinner on the passage.

"Why," replied the skipper, "we always cook aboard."

"Cook a board, do you?" rejoined the wag. "Then I see you have been well provided with provisions this trip, at all events."—London Graphic.

Host Awful Men.

An English clergyman, talking one day with a Scottish brother of the cloth, remarked facetiously, "Well, David, I believe, after all has been said, that my head could hold two of yours."

"Mon," returned the other, with ready wit, "I never tocht before that your head was sae empty."—Boston Transcript.

Progressing.

"How are you getting on as a newspaper artist?"

"Rapidly. They now allow me to draw the crosses showing where the tragedy occurred."—Cleveland Leader.

Noble Effort.

"Cholly has brain fever."

"How did he get it?"

"He met a girl who kept saying, 'Just think!' And Cholly tried to."—Pearson's Weekly.

Their Comings and Goings Always Known to the Police.

"I had no idea that they kept such an espionage over strangers in Berlin until a friend of mine had occasion to look up some one there," said a traveler. "We had come up from Vienna, and as my friend was in the diplomatic service we called at the embassy."

"While there he happened to think of another friend, an American, who had gone to Berlin about three years before to represent an American concern and wondered how he could get a trace of him."

"Nothing is easier," said the embassy secretary. "Just wait a moment."

"He wrote a note and handed it to a messenger."

"We shall know all about your friend within fifteen minutes," he said to us.

"Sure enough, within that time the messenger reappeared with an answer. From it the secretary read that So-and-so had arrived in Berlin on such a date three years previous, that he lived at a certain address, that he had gone the week before to a little town in the interior, but that he was expected back within three days."

"Well, he turned up on the day the police said he would be back, and we had dinner with him."—Detroit Free Press.

Served Him Well.

During the early days of the career of William Allen White, when he was charged with the conduct of a country paper in Iowa, he one day received a call from an indignant contributor, who bitterly complained that matter of his, long before submitted, had not been published.

"Softly, my friend," said White in his most soothing tone. "Really I must offer my best thanks to you for those features. They have served me well. From time to time when I get to thinking that this sheet is a pretty poor one to inflict upon a long suffering public I look up your stuff and read it carefully, a process which enables me to perceive how much worse my paper might be, wereupon I become real cheerful. Please don't take them from me."—Cleveland Leader.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Roots, Barks, Herbs That are Known to Possess Great Medicinal Value

SPRING AILMENTS are blood diseases—they arise from impure, impoverished, devitalized blood. That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all of them is proved by more than forty thousand testimonials

TAKEN EVERY SPRING—"One spring I was feeling bad, and could not do my housework for a family of three. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me so much good, I have taken it every spring since." Mrs. J. Johnson, Manchester, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar to Itself. It makes people well and keeps them well.

Groceries. Groceries.

Sechler & Company COFFEE

When goods advance on the market the retail price usually follows. But in regard to the recent advance in Coffees we have not followed the ordinary course, either by marking up the price or reducing the quality. We have found a new and more favorable market in which to buy the goods and maintain the high standard of our leaders at 18c, 20c and 25 cents per pound.

If you are using a Coffee at 20 cents per pound try our 18 cent grade.

If you are paying 25 cents for your Coffee try our 20 cent goods.

Or if you are buying at 30 cents try the high grade goods we sell at 25 cents per pound.

This is a severe test but we are very confident we can make good. Give us a trial, and please mention in which paper you saw this advertisement.

Sechler & Company, Bush House Block, 55-1 Bellefonte Pa.

The Pennsylvania State College Offers Exceptional Advantages

IF YOU WISH TO BECOME

A Chemist	A Teacher
An Engineer	A Lawyer
An Electrician	A Physician
A Scientific Farmer	A Journalist

Or secure a Training that will fit you well for any honorable position in life.

TUITION IS FREE IN ALL COURSES.

TAKING EFFECT IN SEPT. 1900, the General Courses have been extensively modified, so as to furnish a much more varied range of electives, after the Freshman year, than heretofore, including History; the English, French, German, Spanish, Latin and Greek Languages and Literatures; Psychology; Ethics, Pedagogic and Political Science. These courses are especially adapted to the wants of those who seek either the most thorough training for the Profession of Teaching, or a general College Education.

The courses in Chemistry, Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering are among the very best in the United States. Graduates have no difficulty in securing and holding positions.

YOUNG WOMEN are admitted to all courses on the same terms as Young Men.

For specimen examination papers or for catalogue giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., and showing positions held by graduates, address:

THE REGISTRAR, State College, Centre County, Pa.

Faubles' Clothing Store.

ARE YOU SURE

Your money is buying THE BEST IN CLOTHING for yourself or your Boy?

Are you Sure of this, if not, make The Fauble Store Your Clothes Store, you will be certain of always getting one hundred cents worth of The Best Clothing made in America for your dollar.

Can You Ask More You know you often get less. Try us.

M. Fauble & Son.