

She Said It Was Irrevocable, but He Knew Better.

It was all off. They had quarreled, finally and irrevocably. It doesn't matter now what it was about.

"That's final, is it?" he inquired. "Final," she replied icily. "No man with a spark of—"

"All right!" he snapped. "This thing's no use to me, then."

His right arm shot out like the arm of a ball pitcher, and a second later the tinkle-tinkle of metal on the concrete walk half a block away told her he had thrown the ring away.

"Oh!" she cried, and there was sudden anguish in her heart. "I didn't mean it! We must find it—once."

"I don't care for it," he said stubbornly. "Life has mighty little now to make."

"Silly!" she cried. "Help me—immediately."

He couldn't let her go alone, with night coming on, so, after proper reluctance, he followed. In the eagerness of searching all her anger melted. It took a long time, but finally he stooped quickly and exclaiming, "Here it is!" held up the diamond ring.

What happened in the next hour is nobody's business except their own. The human, masculine part of the story was disclosed to his bosom friend late that night in the quiet of their room.

"Had it in my pocket all the time," he said. "I threw a quarter down the street. And, dad bling it, I didn't find it either!"

But it did the work.—Kansas City Times.

One Case Where the Half Proved Greater Than the Whole.

There is no painter who lends himself to "splitting" so much as Botticelli—i. e., a division of the panel into two parts so as to form separate pictures.

Years ago I sold to a Mr. Buttery of London half a Botticelli, which is now owned by Herr Kaufmann of Berlin. I have myself seen the other half of the picture, as well as the picture in its entire state.

In one case I can recall the half proved greater than the whole. A certain Signor Barili bequeathed a valuable Botticelli to his two grandsons, who were twins. But, although twins, these two young men were rather quarrelsome and had no taste in common.

One proposed to sell the picture, which had been painted for one of their ancestors. It is said, by Botticelli himself. The other would not consent. The first then proposed that the other should buy his share and keep the picture himself. He took me with him, and I assigned the value of the picture at 5,000 lire, saying I would give that for it.

The brother declined and suggested placing the picture in the custody of an aunt pending an adjustment of the terms. "Oh, very well," cried his brother, dying into a passion.

"If you won't buy and won't let me sell there's only one thing to do," and before any one could interfere he emptied three chambers of a revolver into the panel, completely destroying one-half of the composition, including a St. John and a Joseph. The picture being sent to me to restore, I could do nothing with it and strongly advised separating the panel. Shortly after I did so the owner died, and I disposed of the work for 6,000 lire to Adolph Kann. It is now, I believe, in Russia.—E. Panzone in Strand Magazine.

Too Lavish.

Mrs. Dobbs was trying to find out the likes and dislikes of her new boarder, and all she learned increased her satisfaction.

"Do you want pie for breakfast?" she asked. "No, I thank you," said the new boarder, with a smile. "Pie for breakfast seems a little too much."

"That's the way I look at it," said Mrs. Dobbs heartily. "I say pie for dinner is a necessity, and pie for supper gives a kind of finishing touch to the day, but pie for breakfast is what I call putting on airs."—Youth's Companion.

The Usual Sequel.

When they reached Montreal on their sloping Chicago seemed far, far away, and they were both homesick. "I will just telegraph the letter 'F' to father," said the beautiful bride. "That will mean forgiveness."

"Better make it two 'F's,'" advised the young bridegroom. "Gracious, dear! And what will two 'F's' mean?"

"Why, forgiveness and funds."—Chicago News.

Poor Memory.

"She made a horrible break at Green's dinner party the other night."

"What was it?"

"Called the hostess by her first husband's name."—Detroit Free Press.

The Old Master.

Miss—Has anybody been to see that old oil painting I bought? Mary—No, ma'am. Somebody called to see the old master, but I said he was out.—London Scraps.

ATTACKED BY SHARKS.

Early one morning while engaged in building new quarters for the light-house keeper at Breakers Island, near Rottnest, Western Australia, the contractor and his men noticed a bull whale, with a cow and calf, passing the island some distance off.

An hour or so later—about 9 o'clock, to be exact—the men were startled by an extraordinary noise, apparently coming from the eastern end of the island, a noise unlike anything they had ever heard before.

The sharks, as though acting in accordance with some preconcerted plan, had completely surrounded the two whales and, apparently realizing that nothing was to be feared from the calf, concentrated all their efforts upon the cow.

Presently the spellbound spectators realized two facts—first, that the calf had disappeared in the melee and, second, that the tortured whale was undoubtedly becoming weaker.

More and more feeble grew the whale's struggles, and at last, to the heartfelt relief of the spectators, for her death fight had been terrible to behold, the great body turned over and sank beneath the red tinted water. The unequal battle was over, having lasted from 9 o'clock until noon, as we were inspired a contest as man was ever privileged to witness.

Forty-eight hours afterward the whale's body, which had in the meantime become distended with gas, rose to the surface and exploded with a roar like a miniature powder magazine, causing the startled people to rush to the shore to discover what had happened.

According to the investigations of a Frenchman, the credit of inventing the conductor's baton belongs to Lully, the composer, who eventually had cause to regret his invention.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop when to stoop means torture.

There was to be an attack by night. The darkness was impenetrable. A sergeant addressed his section as follows: "Now, pay attention, No. 2 follows. We are going to do a night attack. There'll be no talking or smoking. If there are any orders to be passed down I will just tip you the wink!"

POINTERS ON COMETS.

The famous American humorist, Bill Nye, wrote the following article on the traits of comets for the San Francisco Argonaut, in which it was published a number of years ago:

The comet is a kind of astronomical parody on the planet. Comets look some like planets, but they are thinner and do not hurt so hard when they hit anybody as a planet does.

When I was young I used to think I would like to be a comet in the sky, up above the world, so high, with nothing to do but loaf around and play with the little new laid planets and have a good time, but now I can see where I was wrong.

Soon after that they discovered that comets all had more or less periodicity. Nobody knows how they get it. All the astronomers had been watching them day and night and didn't know when they were exposed, but there was no time to talk and argue over the question.

Another writer says of the comet and its tail that "the curvature of the latter and the acceleration of the periodic time in the case of Encke's comet indicate their being affected by a resisting medium which has never been observed to have the slightest influence on the planetary periods."

Some worry a good deal about the chances for a big comet to plow into the sun some dark, rainy night and thus bust up the whole universe. I wish that was all I had to worry about—the comet's crashing into the sun and knocking its daylight out.

There is much in the great field of astronomy that is discouraging to the savant who hasn't the time or means to rummage through the heavens. At times I am almost hopeless and feel like saying to the great, yearful, hungry world:

"Grope on forever. Do not ask me for another scientific fact. Find it out yourself. Hunt up your own new laid

Medical.

Women's Woes.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop when to stoop means torture.

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

planets and let me have a rest. Never ask me again to sit up all night and take care of the newborn world while you lie in bed and rock no."

Pocketed the Silver. There is an amusing anecdote regarding Lord Crewe how on one occasion at a charitable entertainment he leaned against a corridor wall and went fast asleep with his hat in his hand.

The ruler of Turkey, in addition to the titles sultan and kha-khan (high prince and lord of lords), also claims sovereignty over most districts, towns, cities and states in the orient, specifying each by name and setting out in each of his various titles "all the forts, citadels, purlieus and neighborhood thereof" in regular legal form.

The dimensions of the one time world famous Great Eastern were as follows: Length, 692 feet; width, 83 feet; depth, 60 feet; tonnage, 24,000 tons; draft when unloaded, 20 feet; when loaded, 30 feet. She had paddle wheels fifty-six feet in diameter and

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years.

Insurance. JOHN F. GRAY & SON, (Successor to Grant Hoover) Fire, Life, Accident Insurance.

Medical. Women's Woes. BELLEFONTE WOMEN ARE FINDING RELIEF AT LAST.

The Preferred Accident Insurance Co. THE \$5,000 TRAVEL POLICY BENEFITS: \$5,000 death by accident, 5,000 loss of both feet, 5,000 loss of both hands, 5,000 loss of one hand and one foot, 2,500 loss of either hand, 2,000 loss of either foot, 500 loss of one eye.

Fire Insurance. I invite your attention to my Fire Insurance Agency, the strongest and Most Extensive Line of Solid Companies represented by any agency in Central Pennsylvania.

was also provided with a four bladed screw propeller of twenty-four feet diameter. She had accommodations for 800 first class, 2,000 second class and 1,200 third class passengers, 4,000 in all.

Fair, but Stormy. A gentleman boarded the Karori car at Keilburne avenue. Recognizing a friend on one of the seats, he nodded pleasantly and then said, "Well, what do you think of the weather?"

No Ear For Music. "How do you like the music, Mr. Judkins?" said Miss Parsons. "I'm sorry, but I have no ear for music," he answered.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Flour and Feed. CURTIS Y. WAGNER, BROCKERTHOFF MILLS, BELLEFONTE, PA. Manufacturer, Wholesaler and Retailer of Roller Flour Feed Corn Meal and Grain

SPRAY. Manufactures and has on hand at all times the following brands of high grade flour: WHITE STAR OUR BEST HIGH GRADE VICTORY PATENT FANCY PATENT

Fine Job Printing. FINE JOB PRINTING — A SPECIALTY — AT THE WATCHMAN OFFICE.

Saddlery. 50 SETS OF SINGLE HARNESS REDUCED IN PRICE To the Buyers of Harness in Centre County:

The Preferred Accident Insurance Co. THE \$5,000 TRAVEL POLICY BENEFITS: \$5,000 death by accident, 5,000 loss of both feet, 5,000 loss of both hands, 5,000 loss of one hand and one foot, 2,500 loss of either hand, 2,000 loss of either foot, 500 loss of one eye.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. JAMES SCHOFIELD, DEALER IN Harness, Saddles, Blankets, Robes, Nets, Bells, Whips, and Horse Furnishing Goods.

Attorneys-at-Law.

J. C. MEYER—Attorney-at-Law, Rooms 29 & 31 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 49-41.

S. KLINE WOODRING—Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in all courts, Office Room 19 Crider's Exchange. 51-1-1y.

N. B. SPANGLER—Attorney-at-Law, Practitioner in all the Courts. Consultation in English or German. Office in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 49-22.

H. S. TAYLOR—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office, Garman House block, Bellefonte, Pa. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. 49-49.

J. H. WETZEL—Attorney and Counselor at Law, Office No. 11, Crider's Exchange, second floor. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German. 39-4.

G. TIGG, BOWER & ZERBY—Attorneys-at-Law, Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa. Successors to Orvis, Bower & Orvis. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in English or German. 53-7.

J. M. KEICHLINE—Attorney-at-Law, Practitioner in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office south of court house. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 49-5-1y.

Physicians. W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, State College, Centre county, Pa. Office at his residence. 35-41.

Dentists. D. R. J. E. WARD, D. D. S., office next door to M. C. A. room, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. Has had 20 years of experience. Superior Crown and Bridge work. Prices reasonable. 52-32.

D. R. H. W. TATE, Surgeon Dentist, Office in the Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa. All modern electric appliances used. Has had 20 years of experience. All work of superior quality and prices reasonable. 45-5-1y.

Veterinary. D. S. M. NISSLEY, VETERINARY SURGEON, Office Palace Livery Stable Bellefonte, Pa. 3-20-1y\* Graduate University of Pennsylvania.

Restaurant. RESTAURANT. Bellefonte now has a First-Class Restaurant where Meals are Served at All Hours

Meals are Served at All Hours. Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Oysters on the half shell or in any style desired, Sandwiches, Soups, and anything eatable, can be had in a few minutes any time.

Meat Market. EDWARD K. RHOADS, Shipping and Commission Merchant, and Dealer in ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COALS

COALS. CORN EARS, SHELLED CORN, OATS and other grains. BALED HAY AND STRAW

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.

Kindling Wood. by the bunch or cord as may suit purchasers, respectfully solicits the patronage of his friends and the public, at his Coal Yard, near the Pennsylvania Passenger Station.