

Husbands Beat Each of Their Wives With a Different Club.

The marriage customs of the Papuans are somewhat similar to those of many other savage races. The ceremony is largely a matter of purchase. The men marry when they are about eighteen years of age and the girls at fourteen or even earlier.

When a young lake man desires to get married he visits the father of his prospective bride and puts forward his personal belongings as an inducement to the father to consent to the union.

If a man has a gun he is a great personage and can demand anything, but besides their bows and arrows and spears most of the Papuans have very little. Even agricultural produce is scarce, the only cultivation undertaken being on a very primitive scale.

A little clearing is made by both men and women, and the women then grow bananas and sweet potatoes. The men are always armed, and when the women go to the patch to attend to their crops or gather the produce the men go with them as a protection.

The women, however, do the work. Many families have a bundle of ancient Portuguese cloth centuries old, and when a young man is seeking a bride one of these heirlooms is generally part of the deal. The youth and the girl's father haggle over the marriage until eventually they agree to terms, and then the thing is done. The men are not limited to one wife, and once a girl is married she is subject to her husband in everything and is practically his slave.

"In another part of New Guinea," says a writer in the Wide World magazine, "I remember a distinctly strong confirmation of the custom which places a woman at the entire mercy of her husband. At one house I visited I saw standing outside a doorway three huge stone clubs, each large enough to fell a bullock.

"On making inquiries I found that they tallied with the number of wives owing allegiance to the householder. The clubs were used by the man to beat his wives with if they annoyed him. The quaint part of it was that while the women seemed to raise no objection to being flogged unmercifully by their lord and master they would not be beaten with the same weapon as that used on another woman, so the native kept a separate club for each wife."

DEATH IN THEIR WORK.

Dangers That Beset Those Who Toil in Alkali Factories.

Do you like your work? When you are inclined to be discontented with it think of the alkali workers. They die by inches from the moment they enter the factories. Things are not so bad now as they once were, but they are bad enough still.

In what is known as the "black ash" department in chemical works big open vats of caustic are used. The splashing of this caustic sends drops of the burning fluid flying through the air. A drop falling upon naked flesh causes a bad burn. A drop in the eye will blind it forever if the stuff is not removed within a few seconds.

A black ash worker in a Welsh alkali factory, toiling at the caustic pots, received an invisible globe of this deadly spray in his eye. There was no water at hand with which to wash out the caustic. It seemed that he must surely go blind. But one of his mates seized on the injured man, who was quite frantic with pain, lifted his eyelid with forefinger and thumb and with his tongue licked out the caustic. He burned his tongue badly, but he saved the other poor fellow's sight.

Another of the dangers that beset the alkali worker—and the worst of them all—is poisoning by chlorine acid gas. This gas, which comes off the lime in thin green fumes, is known to the men and joked about as "Roger." A full draft of the gas kills a man in an hour.—Pearson's Weekly.

End of the Trail.

"I lost a pocketbook with a roll of bills in it a few weeks ago," Charlie Gibson told us. "I didn't make a fuss about it and tell the papers, but it was more than I could afford to lose. So I put a detective on it. He asked a lot of questions, looked wise and said he'd report in a day or two. Well, about three days later I found that pocketbook where I had mislaid it. I rejoiced exceedingly, and then I called up the detective agency to confess. The sleuth seemed disgusted.

"Mighty careless of you," he said. "And I'd just found a darned good clew too!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sydney Smith's Criticism.

The story is told in Mr. Barry O'Brien's book on John Bright how on one occasion Sydney Smith, while looking critically at the unfinished portrait of a celebrated nonconformist divine, said to the artist, "Do you not think you could throw into the face a stronger expression of hostility to the established church?"

Conscience.

There are moments when the pale and modest star, kindled by God in simple hearts, which men call conscience, illumines our path with true light than the flaming comet of genius on its magnificent course.—Mazzini.

Pretty Slow.

Senior Partner—Our new office boy seems rather diffident. Junior Partner—What makes you think so? Senior Partner—He has been here three days and he hasn't called me by my first name yet.—New York Press.

SPECTER SHIPS.

Legends of Shadowy Craft of the New England Coast.

The coast of New England has numerous legends concerning specter ships firmly believed by the rugged fishermen, who assert stoutly that on various occasions glimpses of the shadowy craft have been seen, followed invariably by fatal disaster. The specter of the Palentine is occasionally seen on Long Island sound and is the forerunner of a gale of wind. She was a Dutch trading vessel and was wrecked off Block Island in 1752. The wreckers, it is said, made short work of her, stripping her fore and aft and setting fire to the hull.

As she drifted blazing off the coast a human form was visible amid the flames, the form of a female passenger, left to perish on the doomed craft. Since and generally upon the anniversary of the wreck a phantom ship with blazing hull, charred spars and scorched sails and rigging has been seen cruising off Block Island.

Whittier recorded the legend in graceful verse as well as that of a ghostly cruiser that sailed from a New England port of her last voyage, which he termed "The Dead Ship of Salem." In the seventeenth century a ship was about to sail from Salem to England. Her cargo was on board, sails bent and passengers on deck, when two passengers came hurriedly off and engaged passage. The couple were a young man and a young woman, who, so tradition records, were remarkable for their bearing and beauty.

Who they were or whence they came no one in Salem town could tell. The ship being detained by adverse winds, the mysterious couple excited the suspicions of the townspeople, who viewed them as uneasy and prophesied disaster to the vessel if allowed to sail in her. But the master, a bluff and stern sailor, refused to listen and finally departed on a Friday.

The vessel never reached her destination and was never spoken, but later in the year incoming vessels reported sighting a craft with luminous rigging and sails and shining hull and spars. She was sailing with all canvas set against the wind, with a crew of dead men standing in the shrouds and leaning over the rail, while upon the quarterdeck stood a young and beautiful couple.—New York Herald.

MAKING UMBRELLAS.

The Work of Assembling the Frames and Putting on Covers.

In most umbrella factories the task of turning out ribs and stems is left to those factories making a specialty of those parts. These are sent to the manufacturer, and the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and adjusts the ferrule.

In cutting the cloth or silk seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a table at which skilled operators work. In one department there are girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is a day's work for one of these girls. The machines doing this job attain a speed of some 3,000 revolutions a minute. After the hemming has been done the cloth or silk is cut into triangular pieces with a knife, as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame. The handle is next glued on, and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection.

By far the greater number of umbrellas today are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may, however, be used. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas.

A wooden handle may be quite expensive, though, by reason of the wood used.—Harper's Weekly.

The Turning of the Worm.

"I guess it's true that the worm turned," growled the farmer boy to himself as he wearily twisted the handle of the grindstone round and round. "I've read it in the Third Reader at school, an' I've heard it said time an' again. I don't know whether he turned over in bed, or turned some different color, or turned out badly, or how the darnation he turned, but what I'm here to say is that if the worm turned the grindstone when he didn't have to be was a dum fool! There!"—Success Magazine.

On Schedule Time.

A young member of a certain family had the measles, and the family was quarantined. One of the little girls spoke from an open window to a neighbor inquiring into the state of her health:

"No, 'm," she said, "I haven't got 'em yet, but I expect to have 'em day after tomorrow."—Lippincott's.

A Bad Boy.

Bertie—I don't want to go to bed yet, sis. I want to see you and Mr. Shepherd play cards. Lucie—You wicked boy, to think we should do such a thing! We never do it! Bertie—But I heard mamma tell you to mind how you played your cards when Mr. Shepherd came.

A Smile.

A smile betrays a kind heart, a pleasant friend, an affectionate brother, a dutiful son, a happy husband. It adds a charm to beauty, and it beautifies the face of the deformed.

With the Churches of the County.

Notes of Interest to Church People of all Denominations in All Parts of the County.

ZION AND SNYDERTOWN.

The work is progressing nicely in the Zion congregation of Zion pastorate. I have about eighteen catechumens under instruction at present. In addition to this I have inaugurated bible study for adult members of the church. We meet Friday night of each week to study the fundamental doctrines of God's word. The attendance at regular services (Sunday) is excellent.

The finances of the church are in good condition and the prospect of better days to come is encouraging. In St. Marks church, (Snydertown Pa.) I have also a catechism class under instruction. I have bible study for adult members, (St. Marks) Saturday night of each week. My protracted effort here in the form of a series of meetings of two weeks, resulted in the conversion of six persons of all whom are adults. We hope to see greater manifestations of God's power in the work of the Master. For this we humbly pray. May God grant us many souls for our hire.

CHURCH DONATIONS.

The pastor, Rev. J. J. Minemier, of Zion charge, was kindly remembered by the good people of Zion congregation on Tuesday evening, February 28th, 1911. About thirty or more of his parishioners wended their way, some by rail and others by domestic conveyances, to the parsonage at Snydertown, Pa., where a most delightful evening was spent in a social and christian manner. I shall not attempt to enumerate the many good things which filled not only the larder, but the cellar and granary of the pastor's premises. Suffice me to say not merely with the pen, but from the heart that pastor and family wish to thank all who in any way manifested their good will and christian fellowship. After a few hours of social greeting a sumptuous supper was prepared by the ladies of the church and all present did justice to the viands of a delicious character, leaving the table perfectly satisfied and happy. Thus the evening was spent in the most satisfactory manner to all present. At 12:30 a. m. the jolly band of christian people left the parsonage for their respective homes. I am glad to say that nothing but good will and christian fellowship prevails between pastor and people of Zion congregation. Thanks, many thanks to one and all.

Come again, the door is open night and day for those whom we love and for whom we pray. Your pastor, J. J. MINEMIER.

PHILIPSBURG.

L. L. Adams, the Free Methodist pastor of Philipsburg, went to Tyrone on Monday to assist the pastor there, Rev. B. H. Edwards, in a series of meetings now in progress.

Nervousness is a common feminine disease. Women try all kinds of nerve curing potions which are offered as a cure for nervousness, in the form of "compounds" or "nervines." And yet no cure is effected. The relief is only temporary. The reason is that these potions

are opiates and narcotics. They put the nerves to sleep for a time, but when they wake again their condition is worse than before. Modern medicine recognizes the relation of this nervous condition in women to the forms of diseases which affect the sensitive womanly organs. To cure the nervousness the cause must be removed. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will result in the cure of weakening drains, inflammation, ulceration and bearing-down pains, the common cause of nervousness in women. Nothing is just as good as "Favorite Prescription," because nothing else is as harmless or as sure. It contains no alcohol, and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics.

Real Estate Transfers.

Thomas Foster et al. to Sarah Meese et al., April 11, 1908, tract of land in State College; \$400.

Rebecca Lynn et al. to William T. Lynn et al., August 4, 1910, tract of land in Rush township; \$240.

Daniel Buck et al. to William A. Morrison et al., December 22, 1910, tract of land in Union township; \$2800.

Howard Canning Co. to W. H. Thompson, December 17, 1910, tract of land in Howard township; \$159.

Minnie Adams et bar to John J. Snyder, March 27, 1911, tract of land in State College; \$2750.

Alfred Stover et ux to John Rider, April 10, 1890, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$85.82.

J. Harris Green Exr. to Geo. McCollough, March 4, 1911, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$1.

Emma Corl et bar to John Corl, March 7, 1911, tract of land in State College; \$1.

Harry Gill, et ux to John Corl, March 7, 1911, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; \$2500.

John C. Peters to Jennie L. Wells, March 3, 1911, tract of land in Union Twp.; \$1.

Henry H. Montgomery et ux to Mary W. Noll, Sept. 1, 1910, tract of land in Bellefonte, Pa.; \$2000.

Wm. G. Saxton et ux to W. F. Reynolds, Dec. 23, 1910, tract of land in Benner Twp.; \$1.

A. J. Stover, to Dora M. Weaver, June 24, 1909, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$10.

J. H. McKelvey et ux to J. W. Wagner, March 18, 1909, tract of land in Huston Twp.; \$2000.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co., to Mike Stasko, March 10, 1910, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$20.

J. W. Brungart et ux to Elias Breon, Oct. 15, 1910, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$495.

F. A. Yearlick et al to Andrew J. Graden, Feb. 25, 1911, tract of land in Gregg Twp.; \$150.

Sarah Strokecker to Jeremiah Brungart, Aug. 13, 1910, tract of land in Miles Twp.; \$200.

James Williamson et ux to J. T. Lucas, April 24, 1906, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$240.

James Williamson et ux to J. T. Lucas, April 24, 1906, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$60.

A. J. Stover to Dora M. Weaver, June 24, 1909, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$10.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co., to Mike Stasko, March 10, 1910, tract of land in Rush Twp.; \$20.

John L. Kreamer to Frank H. Husted, March 13, 1911, tract of land in Haines Twp.; \$2932.41.

S. M. Ammerman et al to M. E. Church, April 30, 1909, tract of land in Port Matilda; \$1.

Exra S. Tressler et ux to John T. Reed, March 1, 1911, tract of land in Ferguson Twp.; \$5500.

John Cole et ux to Henrietta Williams, March 8, 1911, tract of land in Worth Twp.; \$405.

Sarah M. James et al to C. A. Walizer, March 15, 1911, tract of land in Howard Twp.; \$600.

Andy Condo to Joseph Schenck, Feb. 28, 1911, tract of land in Snow Shoe Twp.; \$200.

John McMonigal et ux to Daniel McMonigal, Nov. 14, 1910, tract of land in Taylor Twp.; \$500.

A. J. Walizer et ux to F. A. Stanzel, Sept. 4, 1899, tract of land in Howard Twp.; \$1.

Augusta Edmunds to Dora M. Weaver, June 24, 1910, tract of land in Penn Twp.; \$500.

Clayton S. Gardner et ux to W. F. Haines, March 4, 1911, tract of land in Howard Twp.; \$100.

Sarah J. Campbell to J. H. Relfsnyder, March 31, 1902, tract of land in Millheim; \$250.

A Moving Sermon.

"I once had a parishioner who was a miser," said an English clergyman. "For this man's benefit I preached one Sunday a strong sermon on the necessity of charity, of philanthropy—a sermon on the duty and the joy of giving. The miser, at whom I gazed often, seemed impressed.

"Next day I met him on the street. "Well, John," I said, "what do you think of yesterday's sermon?" "It moved me deeply, sir," he answered. "It brought home to me strongly the necessity of giving alms; that honestly, sir, I've a great mind to turn beggar."

Patents.

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D. Matt Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksville, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 25 years I have found no remedy to equal yours. Price 50 cents. Samples Free. Sold by Drug-gists, and in Bellefonte by C. M. Parrish. Call for free literature."

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Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table effective June 17, 1909.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, STATIONS, READ UP. Rows include Bellefonte, Pottsville, Harrisburg, etc.

(N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R.)

Table with columns: Arr., Lve., Arr., Lve. Rows include Jersey Shore, WM'PORT, etc.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Schedule to take effect Monday, Jan. 6, 1910

Table with columns: WESTWARD, STATIONS, EASTWARD, Read up. Rows include Bellefonte, Coleville, Morris, etc.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Blood Humors. It is important that you should now rid your blood of those impure, poisonous, effete matters that have accumulated in it during the winter. The secret of the unequalled and really wonderful success of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Clothing.

We are showing the handsomest and the largest assortment of good Clothes for Men and Young Men ever seen in Bellefonte. You won't be fair with yourself if you buy your Spring Clothes without seeing what we have to show you. We know the best Clothes made in America are in our cabinets. We know the showing is larger than all Bellefonte's other stores combined. We know beyond question that Our Prices are the lowest that honest store keeping will predict. It will be worth your while to see us. It's here with us that your money awaits you if you are not satisfied.

Allegheny St., Bellefonte.

The Fauble Stores.