Bellefonte, Pa., May 12, 1911.

Keeping Cut Flowers. Cut flowers will last only three or four days under ordinary care, but you can make them last a week or more by doing four things. First, do not try to arrange them the moment you get them, but put them in a pail of water for a few hours so that every stem will be under water clear up to the flower; second. cleanse the vase thoroughly before putting in the flowers and change the water every day; third, the cooler you keep the flowers the longer they will last. If you are too busy in the morning to enjoy them or have to go out for the afternoon do not leave them in the living room, for they are not used to a temperature of 70 degrees. Every night put the vase in a cool place, or, better still, plunge the stems up to the flowers in a pail of water, and, fourth, cut about a quarter of an inch off each stem every morning. It is more trouble to do this under water, but it pays. If you cut the stems in the ordinary way air bubbles get into the stem and impede the taking in of water.-Country Life In America.

Loggerheads.
The giant turtles which are found along the Atlantic coast and frequently in southern waters in great numbers are known as loggerheads. They commonly attain a weight of 1,000 pounds, are rapid swimmers and are often seen far from land, floating asleep upon the waves. Carnivorous by nature, these huge tortoises feed on crabs and fish, especially on a large species of conch, which they break open with their massive jaws. The flesh of this terrapin is leathery and olly, with a strong smell of musk. Young specimens are more palatable and are often on sale in the markets.

A duck as large as our goose, which is native of the shores of Tierra del Fuego and the Falkland isles, is also called loggerhead, from its seeming stupidity and helplessness.

In the West Indies this name is also given to two or three sorts of fly catch-

Where a King's Clothes Were Kept. St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe is a conspicuous waymark in Queen Victoria street and derives a grotesque distinguishing title from former proximity to the king's great wardrobe. This was originally the town mansion of Sir John Beauchamp and purchased from his executors by Edward III. for the keepers of the king's apparel. "There were kept," says Fuller. "the ancient clothes of our English kings which they wore on great festivals." Shakespeare in his will left to his favorite daughter, Susannah, the Warwickshire doctor's wife, a house near the Wardrobe, "wherein one John Robinson dwelleth." The present Church of St. Andrew's-by-the-Wardrobe was rebuilt by Wren after the great fire and became the city center of the evangelical revival under William Romaine.-Westminster Gazette.

A Challenge Trollope Declined. The late George Smith, the English publisher, tells in his reminiscences how Anthony Trollope when offered £2,000 for r serial stood out for another £1,000 and finally suggested a toss for the amount in dispute. "I asked him if he wished to ruin me and said that if my banker heard of my tossing authors for their copyright he would certainly close my account. We ultimately came to an agreement on my terms, which were sufficiently liberal. But I felt uncomfortable; I felt mean; I had refused a challenge. To relieve my mind I said: 'Now, that is settled. If you will come over the way to my club, where we can have a little room to ourselves for five minutes, I will toss you for £1,000 with pleasure.' Mr. Trollope did not accept

A Competent School Official. There was a quarrei among the school board men once in an Essex town, and an official from London was sent down to settle it. The official gathered the board about him. He said he would hear the chairman first. "What, Mr. Chairman," he began, "was the cause of this quarrel?"

"Well, ye see, sir," said the chairman, "we had an argyment over spellin', and I wrote-to"-

"You're a liar!" broke in another board man. "You can't write!"

Starting a Scrap. Mrs. Scrappington (in the midst of her reading)-Here is an account of a woman turning on the gas while her husband was asleep and asphyxiating him. Mr. Scrappington-Very considerate of her. I'm sure. Some wives wake their husbands up and then talk

Not His Fault. "You pay too little attention to your personal appearance. Remember that

them to death .- Puck.

clothes make the man." "Yes, but for me the man says he won't make any more clothes!"-Dorf-

The Modern Child. "When you come home from school bring a pound of sugar with you." "Sorry, mother, but our union forbids us to carry anything else but our school satchels."-Pele Mele.

Breaking It Gently. Beginner-Now you've seen my style do you think you can tell me what sort of a golfer I shall make? Professional -Yes, sir, if you can stand the shock.-World of Gelf.

# LISZT AS AN IDOL

The Great Musician Was Petted by English Royalty.

A SOUVENIR OF THE MASTER.

The Singular Memento That Was Sacredly and Secretly Treasured by a Cold, Rigid and Rather Disagreeable Old Englishwoman.

"When I was a very small boy indeed," writes Ford M. Hueffer in Harper's, "when I wore green velveteen clothes, red stockings and long golden curis, thus displaying to an unsympathetic world the fact of my pre-Raphaelite origin, I was taken one day to a very large hall. In front of us was a wooden platform draped all in red. Upon the platform was a grand piano.

"In front of me the first row of the stalls had been taken away, and in place of them there had been put three gilded armchairs, before which was table covered with a profusion of flowers that drooped and trailed to the ground. Suddenly there was applause -a considerable amount of applause. A lady and gentleman were coming from under the dark entry that led to the artists' room. They were the Prince and Princess of Wales. There was no doubt about that even for a small boy like myself.

"And then there was more applause What applause! It volleyed, it rolled round the ball. All were on their feet. People climbed on to their chairs. they waved hands, they waved programs, they waved hats, they shouted, for in the dark entrance there had appeared, white and shining, a head with brown and sphinxlike features and white and long hair and the eternal wonderful smile.

"They advanced, these three, amid those tremendous shouts and enthusiasm-the two royal personages leading the master, one holding each hand. They approached the gilded armchairs immediately in front of me, and the prince and princess indicated to the master that he was to sit between them at the table covered with flowers.

"He made little pantomimes of modesty, he drew his hands through their grasp, he walked quickly away from dirty glasses, even those who are fasthe armchairs, and because I was just behind them he suddenly removed me from my seat and left me standing under all the eyes, solitary in the aisle of the center of the hall, while he sat down. i do not think I was frightened by the eyes, but I know I was terribly frightened by that great brown, aqui-

there began what appeared to be a gentle and courtly wrestling match. A gentleman of the royal suit approached the master. He refused to move. The prince approached the master. He sat indomitably still. Then the princess came and, taking him by the hand, drew him almost by force out of my stall, for it was my stall, after all.

"And when he was once upon his feet, as if to clinch the matter, she suddenly sat down in it herself, and with a sudden touch of good feeling she took me by the hand-the small solitary boy with the golden curls and the red stockings-and sat me upon her lap. I, alas, have no trace of the date on which I sat in a queen's lap, for it was all so very long ago; the king is dead, the master is long since dead, the hall itself is pulled down and has utterly disappeared.

"I had a distant relative-oddly enough an English one, not a German-who married an official of the court of Weimar and became a lady in waiting on the grand duchess. As far as I know, there was nothing singularly sentimental about this lady. When I knew her she was cold. rigid and rather disagreeable. She had always about her a peculiar and disagreeable odor, and when she died a few years ago it was discovered that she wore round her neck a sachet, and in this sachet was a half smoked cigar.

"This was a relic of Franz Liszt. He had begun to smoke it many years before at a dinner which she had given. and, he having put it down unfinished. she had at once seized upon it and had worn it upon her person ever since. This sounds inexplicable and incredible, but there it is."

Settling a Bill.
When Andrew Jackson lived at Salisbury, N. C., he once attended court at Rockford, then the county seat of Surry, and left without paying his bill, which was duly charged up against him on the hotel register, which seems to have been the hotel ledger at that time, and so stood for many years. When the news of the victory of the 8th of January, 1815. was received in this then remote section the old landlord turned back the leaves of the register, took his pen and wrote under the account against Andrew Jackson, "Settled in full by the battle of New Orleans."

She Meant Well. The late Sir Wilfrid Lawson, the rigid apostle of temperance, while on a week end visit made the acquaintance of a sharp young lady of seven. to whom, on leaving, he said: "Now, my dear, we have been talking some time. I am sure you have no idea who

! am." "Oh, yes, I have," the little missy replied. "You are the celebrated drunkard."-London Graphic.

Not by years, but by disposition, is wisdom acquired.-Plautus.

The Mandarin's Robe.

The author of "Recollections of a Society Clairvoyant" tells of the case of a lady who was haunted by reason of a garment she wore. It was a mandarin's robe from China, stated to be part of the loot from the sack of Peking. The owner, who lived in a flat in a London suburb, first began to be alarmed by "a smell of decomposition in her bedroom" and heard stealthy footsteps paddling along the tiny passage in and out of the sitting room." She changed her house, but the obsession continued. The dreadful smell recurred, her cats died in great agony from some unknown cause, and uncanny footsteps were heard at night. According to the clairvoyant's diagnosis, the robe had belonged to "a man who had worm it when he engaged in the mystic forms of ceremonial magic known to the Chinese. He had met with a violent death, and certain malignant forces which, from the bloodstains on it, he must have been wearing when he was killed." The curse was eventually dispelled by the robe being burned.

Ruskin and the Champion Bore. One of the principal clubs in Pall Mall has the misfortune to be frequented by a gentleman who is by buttonholer in London. Some years had been occupying a house at the lakes not far from Mr. Ruskin, who, he added, was in a very melancholy state.

"I am truly sorry for that," said one of his hearers. "What is the matter Told by Haydon, the Painter.

with him?" "Well," replied the buttonholer, "I was walking one day in the lane which separated Ruskin's house from mine, and I saw him coming down the lane toward me. The moment he caught sight of me he darted into a wood which was close by and hid behind a tree till I had passed. Oh, very sad indeed!"-From "Collections and Recollections."

Clean Your Glasses.

The most scientifically fitted glasses in the world will do more harm than good unless they are properly kept and correctly worn. It is a strong statement to make, but most people wear tidiously careful in all other respects. Peering through any clouded and uncertain window is a strain upon the vision. How much more must the strain be when the window is so close to the eye that it is almost a part of it!

Glasses must be worn at the exact angle for which they were prescribed line face, with the piercing glance and and no other. For this reason many the mirthless, distant, inscrutable people and all children do better in spectacles than in eyeglasses. The "And immediately just beside me glasses should be fitted to the eye by

the optician, after which care should be taken not to handle and loosen the frame. If this occurs in the slightest degree they should again be fitted and

Meteoric Showers. How many know that the earth is getting larger each year from the fall of meteoric matter on its surface and that such matter is of no small weight? One hundred tons a day is the estimate made by Young. This, he says, would make a layer one inch thick over the entire earth in 1,000,-000,000 years if we assume this meteoric matter to be three times as heavy as water. But another effect has to take place at the same time. As the earth is getting larger the force of gravity gets larger, and we are being attracted with more force toward the sun. But the centrifugal force keeping us away from the sun gets much greater, too, and, in fact, more were still imprisoned in his robe, so than the sun's gravity, the result being that we are gradually increasing our distance from the glowing orb. -New York Tribune.

Byron In an Ugly Mood. I have not yet read Byron's "Conversations," but there was an anecdote in one of the extracts which confirms what I heard long since. but which I common consent the greatest bore and | could not depend on before. He had an aversion to see women eat. Coloago this good man, on his return from nel - was at Byron's house in Piccahis autumn holiday, was telling all dilly. Lady Byron in the room, and his acquaintances at the club that he luncheon was brought in-veal cutlets, etc. She began eating. Byron turned around in disgust and said, "Gormandizing beast!" and, taking up the tray, threw the whole luncheon into the hall. Lady Byron cried and left the room .-

> Doubt or Dyspepsia. Scott-The difference between a poor man and a millionaire— Mott-Yes. 1 know all about it. One worries over his next meal and the other over his last.-Exchange.

Without a Doubt. Dubbins-Do you know where I can find a lot facing south? Stubbins-Why not try around the north pole? That's a very likely place.-Exchange.

tightened .- Youth's Companion.

The Peculiar Sand Fly. The sand fly is perfectly harmless It does not bite. It has no sting. It cannot even eat. All it can do is to flit about for a few hours, enjoy the light of day or the glare of an electric lamp. The sand fly is known to scientists familiarly as the May fly. In scientific terms it is called ephemerida. This name is taken from the Greek word ephemeros, which means lasting only for a day. To the scientists the sand fly is one of the most interesting and beautiful of insects. The fly lives but a day at most, but before it sees the light it has lived from one to three years under the water in the form of what the scientists call a nymph. The nymph can both walk and swim. As it grows it molts, and after about the ninth molt tiny wings appear on its thorax. These grow larger until the insect comes forth from the water a sand fly. It then has but one duty-to

Not In That Class. A Cleveland young woman has a ten year-old brother who is wise beyond his years and is likely to crop out in new places at the most unexpected times. The other night the anxious suitor called on his inamorata, arriving at her domicile a little before he was expected. She was not ready to make her appearance, and the duty of entertaining the caller devolved

lay its eggs. This done, the sand fly

zigzags through the air until its brief

life is ended.

upon the little brother. "Well, Bobby," began the young man in an effort to make conversation and at the same time to put his involuntary host at his ease. "does your sister think that I am calling at this house oftener than I am welcome?"

The child looked keenly at the caller. "Nothing doing." he said. "Do you think I'm one of these fresh kids you read about in the funny papers? There ain't going to be no embarrassing answer this time." - Cleveland Plain

The great soul that sits on the throne of the universe is not, never was and never will be in a hurry.-Timothy Tit-

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Spring Debility

Felt by so many upon the return of warm weather is due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood which causes that tired feeling and loss of appetite as well as the pimples, boils and other eruptions so common at this season. It is cured by the great

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#### Travelers Guide.

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p. m. a. m. a.m. Lve.— Ar. a. m. p. m. p. m. 2 00 10 15 6 30 ... Bellefonte... 8 50 12 50 6 00 2 07 10 20 6 35 ... Coleville... 8 40 12 40 5 50 2 12 10 23 6 38 ... Morris... 8 37 12 37 5 47 2 17 10 27 6 43 ... Stevens... 8 35 12 35 5 45 ... Lime Centre... 8 22 1 10 30 6 46 Hunter's Park 8 22 26 10 34 6 50 ... Fillmore... 8 28 12 28 5 35 2 35 10 40 6 55 ... Briarly 8 24 12 24 5 30 2 35 10 45 7 00 ... Waddles... 8 20 12 20 5 25 2 50 10 57 7 12 ... Krumrine... 8 07 12 07 5 07 3 20 11 10 7 25 State College 8 00 12 00 5 00 3 20 7 31 Bloomsdorf... 7 40 F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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