

The Chin and the Throat. Remember always to arch the throat, talking to some one. If a woman glances slightly from him and then glances back the line of the throat is always good.

Power of Words. "For me," writes Lafcadio Hearn in the "Japanese Letters of Lafcadio Hearn," "words have color, form, character."

Testing the "Bud." An old bachelor had somehow strayed into a young people's party, and, realizing that he could not hope among so many handsome youths to make the heart of a single maiden throbb, he said to the nearest girl, whose conversation had shown somewhat more good sense than he had expected:

Look about the ballroom. Notice that the girls who have removed their gloves have well shaped arms. And—ahem!—some have not removed them.

A Policeman's Advice to Tolstoy. Count Tolstoy once saw in Moscow a policeman dragging in a most rude manner a drunken moujik to the station. The count stopped the policeman and said to him:

A Charm of a Young Member of a Woman's Literary Club. A charming young member of a woman's literary club, who adds the distinction of being a bride to successful authorship, recently met a gushing stranger at a club reception.

Wide Hats in 1798. An artist has advertised that he makes up wondrous umbrellas into fashionable gypsy bonnets. The transition is so easy that he is scarce to be praised for the invention.—London Times, July 7, 1798.

Solid Goods. "What became of that cake I baked for you?" demanded the fiancee. "I sent it downtown to have my monogram engraved on it," replied the fiance.—Kansas City Journal.

The Worst to Come. "Do you think we have heard the worst of the discords in our party?" "Not yet," replied the musical man. "Just wait till our glee club gets to practicing."—Exchange.

Art is long, life short, judgment difficult, opportunity transient.—Goethe.

Pushing and Pulling. It has been wisely observed that most operations can be more efficiently performed by drawing them along through their proper course than by attempting to push and jam them through, just as it is much easier to pull a rope than it is to push it.

Bags That Last. "The young chap whose morals I tremble for just now is my nephew," the city salesman remarked. "He has a position as errand boy in a banking house. He is a bright lad and as steady as they make 'em, but since he got that job in the bank his women relations are urging him into crime. They do not advise him to pick his employers' pockets or run away with the day's deposits, but the principle involved is just as reprehensible. They ask him to abstract a few bags that the silver money is carried in. The women want those bags for sofa pillow covers. They are made of material that will never wear out and feathers and down simply cannot sift through. By boldly asking for what he wanted the boy has secured enough bags to incase his mother's sofa pillows, but if he supplies the rest of the family I see nothing ahead of him but a career of crime."—New York Sun.

Do You Want to Get Slender? A food specialist said of dieting: "The simplest, easiest and most efficacious diet to bring down the weight is the one dish diet. At no meal, that is, should more than one dish be eaten. The dish may be what you will—Irish stew, macaroni and cheese, roast beef, vegetable soup, bacon and eggs—but no courses are to precede or follow it. You may eat as much as you choose of the dish, and yet, for all that, you will lose weight steadily. It's the variety of dishes—the oysters, soup, fish, turkey, mince pie, ice cream—it's the variety of dishes, creating an artificial appetite when the body has really had all it requires, that causes corpulence. If we confine ourselves to one dish we know when we've had enough—we don't know otherwise—and the result is that we soon drop down to the slimmest natural to children, animals and temperate and healthy men and women."—Kansas City Star.

A Miracle Under Orders. In "The Glory of the Shia World," translated from a Persian manuscript, is a story that will interest Christian Scientists:

Might Be in a Nice Fix. Two men of Milwaukee were discussing the case of a person of their acquaintance whose obituary, it appears, had been printed by mistake in one of that city's newspapers.

Sorry He Asked. "Have you any special terms for automobilists?" asked the man in bear-skin and goggles. "Waal, yes," responded the old toll-gate keeper, whose gate had been broken down by speeding machines. "Sometimes I call them deadbeats, an' sometimes I call them blamed rascals. Anything else you want to know, mister?"—Chicago News.

Parsimony and Economy. "Papa," said a child, "what is the difference between parsimony and economy?" "I will explain the difference by an example," the father replied. "If I cut down my own expenses that is economy, but if I cut down your mother's then it is parsimony."

His Suggestion. The great road builder had his mind on his work that morning, as the following dialogue between him and his wife will show: "How do I look, dear?" "Fairly well, but I should say that your face needed resurfacing."—New York Press.

The Only Kind. Ella—Did you get a plain view of Miss Luglie? Emma—Certainly. That was the only kind I could get.—Exchange.

When life ceases to be a promise it does not cease to be a task.—Amial.

LEGLESS AND ARMLESS.

Yet Kavanaugh Was a Daring Rider and a Famous Sportsman.

Far and away the most interesting member and in many ways the most remarkable man who has ever sat in the house of commons was the Right Hon. Arthur Kavanaugh, who sat for Carlou from 1869 to 1880 under conditions which would have been impossible for almost any other man.

Field's Finishing Touch. Eugene Field was once visiting the house of Richard Henry Stoddard in New York. During the evening a certain well known physician dropped in. He was a serious man and a bit pompous. The talk turned on diet.

A Warm Welcome. Supleigh—Are you positive that Miss Cutter is not in? The Maid—Yes, sir. I'd lose my job if I wasn't.—Boston Transcript.

The Real Truth. The truth about mothers-in-law is that they have kept many a son-in-law from having to work for a living.—Galveston News.

Kind words are the brightest of home flowers. They make a paradise of the humblest home.

Millionaire (to ragged beggar)—You ask for alms and do not even thank your bat off. Is that the proper way to beg? Beggar—Pardon me, sir. A policeman is looking at us from across the street. If I take my bat off he'll arrest me for begging; as it is, he usually takes us for old friends.—Fitzgenda Blatter.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

Figures That Indicate Your Probable Future in Years.

Do you ever wonder how long you are going to live? Ask an actuary, the man who figures it all out for the life insurance companies and who can tell with almost supernatural precision. He'll tell you that if you are 20, and in good health, chances are 12 to 1 that you'll live beyond 30. For longer life he'll offer these odds: To be 40, 5 1/2 to 1; to be 50, 3 to 1; to be 60, 1 1/2 to 1. But he'll say that you have less than 1 chance in 2 1/2 to be 70, less than 1 in 5 1/2 to be 80 and only 1 chance in 100 to be 90.

Clothing.

The Awakening. The hallway was dark. He softly came behind her and kissed her lightly on the cheek. She didn't scream. She didn't even look around. And he darted away undiscoversed.

"Then you knew who it was?" he said. "Knew who it was?" she repeated. "Knew who it was that kissed you?" She gave a sudden start. "Good land, was it you?" she cried. And there was something in her tone that sent him up to the dressing room, where he glared at himself in the glass and kicked his own shins vigorously.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Puzzle. We can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles us is how the fool got the money to part with.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bound to Be Discovered. If a man is really reliable he doesn't have to devote much of his time to exploiting that virtue; you are watched pretty closely whether you know it or not.—Atechison Globe.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

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Or 40 years old. Actuaries' odds are: To be 50, 3 to 1; to be 60, 2 1/2 to 1; to be 70, 5 chances out of 10; to be 80, 1 in 5 1/2; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Fifty-year-olds' prospects are figured: To be 60, 4 1/2 to 1; to be 70, about 1 1/2 to 1; to be 80, only 1 in 5; to be 90, 1 in 100.

Say you are 60. It runs "is way at that age: To be 70, 2 to 1; to be 80, 1 chance in 4; to be 90, 1 in 96.

If you are 70 your chances of turning the 80 year milepost are 3 to 5, to be 90, 1 in 50.

Eighty-year-old men and women have only 1 chance in 17 to stave off the funeral until after 90.

If you are 90 there's no hope for you. The actuaries have no figures.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Field's Finishing Touch. Eugene Field was once visiting the house of Richard Henry Stoddard in New York. During the evening a certain well known physician dropped in. He was a serious man and a bit pompous. The talk turned on diet.

"Doctor," said Stoddard, "I've heard that you eat two eggs at breakfast every morning the year round."

"No," said the doctor emphatically. "On the contrary."

"On the contrary!" cried Stoddard. "What's the contrary of eating two eggs?"

"Laying two eggs," came in deep solemn tones from Field.

Apparances. Millionaire (to ragged beggar)—You ask for alms and do not even thank your bat off. Is that the proper way to beg? Beggar—Pardon me, sir. A policeman is looking at us from across the street. If I take my bat off he'll arrest me for begging; as it is, he usually takes us for old friends.—Fitzgenda Blatter.

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MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster Pa.

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table effective June 17, 1909.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, STATIONS, READ UP. Rows include Bellefonte, Hecla Park, Hubersburg, Snyderstown, Nittany, Huston, Lamar, Clintondale, McKeesport, Salona, MILL HART.

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BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Schedule to take effect Monday, Jan. 6, 1910.

Table with columns: WESTWARD, STATIONS, EASTWARD. Rows include Bellefonte, Coleville, Morris, Stevens, Lime Centre, Hunter's Park, Fillmore, Brady, Wadleson, Krumm, State College, Strubles, Bloomsford, Pine Grove Mt.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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