

DEFIED THE COMMODORE.

Pinkham Was Insubordinate, but He Saved Vessel and Crew.

Reuben Pinkham, a native of Nantucket, made his first trip as third lieutenant on the ship Potomac, which crossed the north Pacific, a region little known to naval vessels in the early thirties.

"The Island of Nantucket" says that one day, near sunset, he had the watch, while the commodore was packing up and down the deck.

Suddenly Pinkham gave the order, "Man the weather braces!" "What's that for?" asked the commodore.

"We shall have wind in a moment." The commodore went to the lee rail and scanned the sea and sky. "I see no signs of wind," he returned. "Let the men leave the braces."

The crew dropped the ropes. "Keep hold of the braces, every man of you!" called out Pinkham, and the men resumed their grasp.

The commodore flushed with anger and exclaimed in peremptory tones: "Let the men leave the braces!" and again the braces were dropped.

"Don't any of you dare to drop the ropes!" shouted Pinkham, shaking his trumpet at the crew, who once more took hold. Just then the wind dropped entirely; not a breath stirred.

"Taut, taut! Haul, all of you!" called Pinkham, and the ponderous yards swung to reversed position. The wind came out of the opposite quarter and struck the ship like a sledge hammer.

The vessel staggered, shook the spray from her bows and dashed ahead. The commodore disappeared into his cabin without saying a word.

Presently he sent the first lieutenant to relieve Pinkham, requesting to see the latter immediately. When Pinkham entered the cabin the commodore said:

"I consider that I am indebted to you for all of our lives, but I will tell you frankly if that wind hadn't come I should have put you in irons in two minutes."

FEEES FOR ITS FLASHES.

San Salvador Uses a Live Volcano as a Lighthouse.

The republic of San Salvador is the only government on earth that collects lighthouse fees on account of a volcano that it owns and without the slightest cost of upkeep.

The volcanic beacon is about eight miles inland from the port of Acajutla, and its pillar of cloud by day and its fire sky by night are visible for many miles out at sea. It bursts forth every seven minutes and is just as accurate as any revolving light that warns mariners of danger in any part of the world.

This volcano has been keeping up this seven minute series of eruptions even since any one can remember. It is a favorite amusement of visitors to sit by the hour during the lazy afternoons and, watch in hand, to time the eruptions till they tire of the occupation and fall asleep. No one has ever caught the volcano napping, however.

Every vessel that puts in at Acajutla has to pay its lighthouse fee. There is no other lighthouse than the volcano, but that is a sufficient excuse for the government of Salvador to make a charge for its services. The explosions that accompany the eruptions sound like detonations of heavy charge of dynamite, but fortunately they are not sufficient to shake the ground perceptibly more than about a mile or two from the summit of the crater.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Fountain at the Corner.

Beranger is best known for his bacchanalian songs. One night he was at supper with Dumas the elder. The younger Dumas, who was present, was passing through his college course and at that period was exhibiting those characteristics which unfortunately developed in later life. Noticing that Beranger had drunk only water, he somewhat indiscreetly asked, "Where do you obtain, M. Beranger, all the wine which we find in your songs?"

The poet's reply was, "From the fountain at the corner, my boy, and you would do well to make that the source of your inspiration."

Invincible Logic.

Donald (who is seeing his more prosperous cousin off by the train)—Ye might like tae leave me a bob or twa tae drink ye a safe journey. Wullie. Wullie (feigning regret)—Man, I canna. A' my spare shullin's I gie tae my auld mither. Donald—That's strange, because yer mither told me ye never gie her onything. Wullie—Weel, if I dinna gie my auld mither onything, what sort o' chance dae ye think ye've got?—London Punch.

A Great Relief.

"Gee, ain't it a great relief when you've been suffering from a toothache to summon up your courage and go to a dentist and have it over with?" "I guess so. Did the dentist relieve you?"

"You bet! He wasn't in!"—Toledo Blade.

Too Low Down.

"Why don't you name your mule, Uncle Jackson?" "Ain't no name ornery 'nough to fit dis mewl, suh."—Buffalo Express.

CLOTH FOR UNCLE SAM.

It Must Be Pretty Good Stuff to Pass the Government Tests.

The men of the United States army come nearer knowing to a certainty what they are buying in the way of cloth than do any other consumers in the country, says Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine. When the government gives out a million dollar cloth contract it seems to it that it gets material according to specification. The specific contracts for various sorts of cloth are elaborate and go into the technical side of the matter—the number of threads to be used to the yard, the kind of wool to be used in the manufacture—for the United States soldier has to be well dressed in clothes that will stand the strain of weather and of work. On Governors Island, New York city, there is a testing laboratory for cloth. A specification of the weight per linear yard of each kind of cloth is mentioned. Each bolt of goods is weighed, and if it falls short of the proper weight it is thrown out. Next the question of wear and tear is considered, and again the specification is stated that each special kind of cloth will stand a strain of so many pounds to the inch work way and so many pounds to the inch filling way.

So, after weighing, the next test is to cut a sample and try in a machine the strength of the cloth. If it won't stand this test the cloth is thrown out. After the cloth has been pronounced perfect for weight and strength the dye tests are made. It must stand two acid tests for perspiration, and the material must stand boiling for ten minutes in a certain soap solution, showing that it will stand washing with strong alkalis, and finally comes the weather test, the material being exposed thirty days on the roof without changing color appreciably. If the cloth has passed its examinations successfully each yard of each piece of cloth is inspected, being run over machines for the purpose, while inspectors watch for any imperfections in the weave. An eighth of a yard for each imperfection is charged to the manufacturer.

So when the cloth is finally sent to the contractor to be made into uniforms it is known to be of really good material. Each spool of thread, each button, each lining, each filling used in the clothes of soldiers has its own special test.

Figs For Melancholia.

Dr. William Buleyn, of the same family as the unfortunate Anne Boleyn, was a contemporary of Sydney, Raleigh, Drake, Hawkins, Grenville, Spenser and the rest of that famous galaxy that illuminated the Elizabethan era. The leading physician of his day, he took great interest in vegetable remedies, and his "Book of Simples" was an honored authority for generations. He recommends the free use of sage tea and of figs, saying: "Figs be good against melancholy and the falling evil (epilepsy) to be eaten. Figs, nuts and herbe grasse do make a sufficient medicine against poison or the pestilence. Figs make a good gargarism to cleanse the throat."—Charles Winslow Hall in National Magazine.

Not Loaded.

No other language under the sun is open to so many interpretations as the English language, as witness the conversation between two Sharon Hill girls the other evening:

"Oh, May," said the first one, "Jim and Bill tried to fight a duel over me." "How romantic! What happened?" "It was terrible. I came into the room, and those foolish boys were pointing big pistols at each other!" "Pistols? Heavens! Were they loaded?"

"Not a bit. That is just what made it really very serious. They both were sober."—Philadelphia Times.

The Importance of the Beard.

The importance of the beard was fully recognized in the middle ages. Here is a passage (quoted by J. A. F. Orban in "Sixtine Rome") from a letter of the writer, Bartolomeo Catena: "It is well that those who have to lead and govern should have a long and fine beard. And I can assure you that the government of cities and provinces has been given to more than one prelate because he had a long and fine beard; otherwise he were not worthy that honor."

Educational.

"Do they teach domestic science at your college?" inquired the visitor of the freshman. "Only sewing," replied the freshman. "Good idea," said the visitor. "And what do you sew chiefly?" "Wild oats," replied the freshman.—Harper's Weekly.

Took It to Heart.

"Didn't you hear all of the professor's lecture?" "Why, no. He began by saying that sleep is the secret of right living, and then I came home and went to bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Terminological Inexactitude.

It is what might be called a "terminological inexactitude" to say that a man is "inclined to be bald." As a rule, to become bald is absolutely against a man's inclinations.

Home Training.

Mother—Robert, come here to me instantly. Robert—Aw, shut up! Mother—Robert, how dare you talk to me like that? Say, "Mamma, be quiet!"—Puck.

They are slaves who dare not be in the right with two or three.—Lowell.

SHOOTING A HORSE.

The Way to Instantly End His Misery Should He Break a Leg.

When a horse falls in the harness his natural inclination is to get up again. The shock of the fall has excited him more or less, and in his efforts to arise he may further injure himself as well as the harness.

The first action should be to sit on his head, pointing his nose upward with one hand, to keep him from struggling until the traces and all other attachments to the vehicle can be unfastened. If two persons are present this can be done without difficulty.

If a horse breaks his leg the most humane as well as the most sensible action is to shoot him on the spot. It is true that cases are on record where broken legs have been successfully treated by means of suspending the horse in a sling and pulleys, but the experiments in this direction have almost invariably met with failure.

To shoot a suffering animal and kill him instantly is not so simple a matter as it at first appears, says Country Life in America. Many shots are sometimes fired before death results. How and where should a horse be shot?

In the center of every horse's forehead a little above the line of the eyes is a little swirl something like a cowlick. Three inches above this swirl is the exact spot to lodge the bullet to insure its piercing the brain. The bullet should not be of less than 38 caliber.

For sprains hot or cold bandages are recommended. Fomentations promptly applied sometimes prevent permanent lameness. Spraining of the back sinews is only too common and unless promptly and properly treated results in knuckling and other complications. Blistering, dring and even nerving are resorted to, but it should be borne in mind that these drastic measures are often unnecessarily taken. Rest, turning out where practicable under favorable conditions, and massage often effect a cure.

Not infrequently a horse will pick up a nail. It is unnecessary to say that the first aid is to remove the nail. If suppurative abscess point to the wound and give the animal rest until well, it may be well to remove the shoe for a time. Great care should be taken that the nail be not broken off flush with the sole and left there to fester. Horses are peculiarly susceptible to tetanus, or lockjaw, and a nail often causes it.

Hypnotizing Lobsters.

"Hypnotize lobsters? Sure thing you can," said the man in South street. "See here," he said, picking up an active one by the body behind the claws. He stroked it down the tail three or four times, and the lobster became very stiff and still. He set it on the floor against the wall, standing it up. He took four or five more lobsters and treated them the same way. "Now watch em for a minute," he said, looking at the row of prospective chaffing dish dishes. The first lobster gradually became limp and fell on the floor with a crash. This woke the third lobster in the row for it, too, fell forward. Then two more fell. They all started to make off but he caught them as they tried to scuttle away. "Sure thing," said the South street man, "it's as easy to hypnotize 'em here as on Broadway."—New York Sun.

Falling Out of a Balloon.

If a man falls out of a rising aeroplane or balloon he will not go toward the earth, but will continue rising into the air for an appreciable time. If the air machine were stopped in its ascent at the time it could catch the man as he came down. If the airship were ascending at the rate of thirty-two feet a second the man would rise sixteen feet before beginning to fall toward the earth. This by reducing the speed of its ascent, the vessel might keep by the side of the man and rescue him. The reason why the man rises is the same as the reason for a bullet's rising when shot from a gun into the air both the man and the bullet are given a velocity upward, and it takes some time for gravity to negative that velocity.—Harper's Weekly.

Side Issues.

"Brother Hardesty, how much are you going to give for the support of the gospel this year?" "Why, Brother Askum, if I ain't helpin' to support it when I give \$15 to the organ fund, \$5 to the chandelier fund, \$5 to the carpet fund, donate two tons of coal, chip in for the janitor fund and furnish most of the groceries when we have a church supper of course I'll put down somethin'. How much do you want?"—Chicago Tribune.

Pa Was Right.

"Pa says you keep almost everything here," said the small son of the village editor. "I guess your pa's about right," replied the owner of the general store. "And pa says," continued the little chap, "the reason you keep so many things is because you don't advertise."—Chicago News.

Medical.

Hidden Dangers.

NATURE GIVES TIMELY WARNINGS THAT NO BELLEFONTE CITIZEN CAN AFFORD TO IGNORE.

DANGER SIGNAL No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the coming of dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently. Here's Bellefonte proof:

Hiram Fetterhoff, 23 W. Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills, knowing them to be a first-class kidney remedy. For some time I was annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney secretions and reading that Doan's Kidney Pills were a specific for kidney complaint, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. Their use relieved me and I am now in much better health. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly an effective kidney medicine." (Statement given Oct. 21st, 1907.)

NO CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT SINCE.

When Mr. Fetterhoff was interviewed on November 22nd, 1909 he said: "I willingly confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought me has been permanent."

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. 56-20

Saddlery.

New Departure in Business

Surely, you must think well of any plan that will save you some dollars on a set of Single Harness. Now it is up to you to make us make good.

SCHOFIELD'S MAIL ORDER DEPT.

Why send your money away when you can buy at home goods better in quality at less money, with a guarantee to be as represented or money refunded and all freight charges prepaid.

A Set of Harness in Nackle or Imitation Rubber, at \$12.85. This harness is equal to any \$15 set on the market.

Genuine Rubber, at \$14.85 which is no equal for less than \$17.

To insure prompt shipment money should accompany order. A cut of the harness will be mailed upon request.

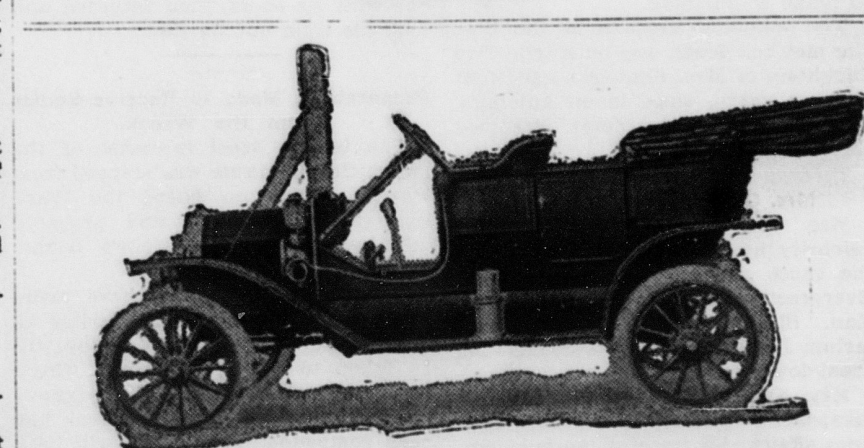
Address all communications to E. N. SCHOFIELD, Mail Order Dept., Bellefonte, Pa.

to which he will cheerfully give his prompt attention.

GUARANTEE—The above goods are as represented or money refunded.

James Schofield, Spring Street 55-52 Bellefonte, Pa.

Automobile



The "FORD" AUTOMOBILE

Needs no boosting. It's smooth-running motor, ample power and durability tells the tale. Every car sold helps to sell others. It is the one car that speaks for itself and the prices commend it to would-be purchasers: Read the list.

Touring Car, fully equipped, like above picture \$ 780.00

Torpedo Body, fully equipped 725.00

Runabout, fully equipped 680.00

W. W. KEICHLINE & Co.,

Agent Centre County Branch Bellefonte, Pa.

Shoes. Shoes.

Yeagers Shoe Store advertisement featuring the brand name 'Fitzezy' and 'The Ladies' Shoe that Cures Corns.' It includes a testimonial from Hiram Fetterhoff and mentions 'Sold only at Yeager's Shoe Store, Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.'

Dry Goods. Dry Goods.

LYON & CO. advertisement for a 'Reduction Sale of all Summer Goods.' It lists various items like 'LONG GLOVES', 'DUTCH COLLARS', and 'HOSE' with their respective prices and quality descriptions. The store is located at Allegheny St. 47-12 Bellefonte, Pa.