

Ocular Defects in Artists. It was said of the late Edwin A. Abbey that his nearsightedness had much to do with his close attention to detail...

"A cynical person told me the other day," he said, "that he half believed every impressionistic painter was nearsighted and drew what he saw with his glasses off. It sounds reasonable."

"And consider me. I am completely color blind. I cannot even tell blue from yellow, a failing which is rarer than red-green color blindness. "Yet I would not see colors if I could. When I draw, you see, I put in precisely the effects I get in nature, and they tell me that shade gradation is the chief merit of my work. I lay that to color blindness."—New York Sun.

When They Fined the Servants. There must have been a servant problem even in the specious times of Elizabeth, if we may judge by a list of rules drawn up by a baronet of that era for the guidance of his domestic helpers and recently brought to light by an English writer. The baronet evidently liked his house kept in order, and if it were not made absolutely spotless on Friday after dinner everybody responsible had to pay three pence. He liked punctuality, and sixpence was the fine for meat that was not ready at 11 or before for dinner and at 6 or before for supper...

The Doctor's Revenge. It is always a pleasure to hear or read of arrogance rebuked; hence this little tale, which might be headed "The Doctor's Revenge." An elderly lady whose characteristics entitle her to the present name of Mrs. Portly Pompons had a pet monkey which suddenly became ill. She had the assurance to send for a prominent physician to treat the little beast. When the doctor was introduced to his patient he was very much enraged, but he did not betray himself. He took the sick monkey's pulse and asked the usual questions. Now, in the room was a little boy, Mrs. Portly Pompons' grandson. The doctor approached the boy, examined his pulse also and then said solemnly to the lady: "Madam, your two little grandchildren are suffering from indigestion. Give them only light food, with plenty of exercise, and they will come out all right."—Boston Transcript.

End of the Honeymoon. It was along toward the waning of the honeymoon that this dialogue took place: "Are you sure that you love me as much as ever?" "Perfectly sure." "And you will never, never love anybody else?" "Never, never." "Is there anything you wouldn't do to make me happy?" "Nothing within the bounds of reason." "Aha! I thought so! You have begun to reason. The honeymoon is over!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

When Beecher "Hollered." Coming home from the morning service one Sunday Dr. Beecher threw himself on a lounge and said in a tone of deep dejection, "I believe that was the worst sermon I ever preached." One of his daughters protested that she had seldom heard him when he was more energetic. "Oh, yes," was the impatient reply, "when I haven't anything to say I always holler."—Outlook.

Their Use. "Why do you have those glass cases with the ax, hammer, crowbar and so forth on these cars?" asked a traveler on the railroad going to New York. "Oh, those are put there in case any one wants a window open," replied the facetious man.—Youth's Companion.

Stupid Man! Mrs. Ascum—But why didn't you buy the material if you liked it? Mrs. Nurich—The salesman said it was domestic dress goods. Mrs. Ascum—Well? Mrs. Nurich—You don't suppose I'd wear anything meant for domestics, do you?—Philadelphia Press.

Why He Didn't Pay. "I have bet a silk hat with that man five times in the last year, and he has never paid me one of them." "That so? I didn't know he was in the habit of breaking his word." "Oh, he isn't. He won the bets."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

From the Fountain. Nell—Maude always uses a fountain pen. Belle—Her letters are rather gushing, aren't they?—Philadelphia Record.

The Cedars of Lebanon. Very carefully inclosed and guarded are the 200 remaining cedars of Lebanon, those famous trees that once clothed all the sides of the Syrian mountains. So tall and beautiful were they in comparison with the trees of Palestine that the Hebrew writers celebrated them with extraordinary praise, and from the earliest times their soft white wood was the glory of Jewish architecture. They were used in Solomon's temple and in its successor and also in the church that Constantine built at Jerusalem.

The surviving trees are called by the Arabs the "trees of God," and under their wide-sweeping branches the clergy of the Greek church occasionally celebrate mass. Several of the trees in the grove are over 1,500 years old and have a height of 100 feet and a circumference of 50. In appearance they more resemble the aged larch or the majestic oak than the cedar that is known in America.—Harper's Weekly.

A Clause in Napoleon's Will. Peter the Great is said to have made a will in which he exhorted his heirs to approach as nearly as possible to Constantinople and I toward India, but the authenticity of this document has been disputed, and it is shrewdly suspected to have been forged late in the eighteenth century by August von Kotzebue.

Of the genuineness, however, of the last will and testament of Napoleon I. there can be no manner of doubt. One of its clauses was as vindictive as the testamentary injunction of Queen Austrigilda to her husband to have her two doctors killed and buried with her. The exile of Longwood absolutely bequeathed 10,000 francs to a fellow called Cantillon, who had been tried in Paris for an attempt to murder the Duke of Wellington. The man was still surviving in Brussels when Napoleon III. came to the throne, and Cantillon was duly paid his legacy.

Sam Played the Bass Drum. They used to say that Sam had the biggest mouth in Indiana avenue. He was a short, stocky negro, and his mouth was the most noticeable thing about him. It is said that he used to make pretty good money playing ordinary saucers in his mouth flat with his face as an exhibition. He was telling a friend about the negro band of which he was a member.

"I should think you would all want to play the instruments with solo parts, such as the cornet," was suggested. "Dat ain't it," replied Sam. "Each man plays de horn dat suits his mouf best." "Well, then, Sam, what horn do you play?" "Is was evident that the questioner was puzzled. He wondered how Sam's lips could be compressed to blow a horn.

"Oh, Ah plays de bass drum, sah," said Sam.—Indianapolis News. The Troubled Professor. "The professor is so dreadfully absentminded." "Yes?" "He paid marked attentions to a pretty girl who lived near the college and was afraid she might get some legal hold on him, and so he wrote her a love letter with invisible ink." "Clever idea. Yes?" "Then he made a typewritten copy of the letter for his own protection and finally sent the girl the typewritten copy."

"I see. Poor old prof." "And he didn't find out his mistake until the ink had faded, and now he wonders what in Tophet he wrote!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Water and Electricity. Since the general introduction of electricity into the cities it has been known that it was possible to secure a very considerable shock through a stream of water, and firemen in all large cities are on the lookout for this. Wives which look as if they might conduct heavy currents are cut before a stream of water is thrown in their direction. Recently in the construction of an electric railway in South Africa it was noticed that a column of steam from a locomotive could be the means of conveying the current, and several workmen were shocked in this manner.

A Quick Reply. The Duchess of Lauraguais, who was somewhat given to making poetry, could not think of a word to rhyme with colf. Turning to Talleyrand, who chanced to be by her side, she said, "Prince, give me a rhyme to colf." "Impossible, duchess," replied Talleyrand without a moment's delay, "for that which pertains to the head of a woman has neither rhyme nor reason."

Why It Worried Him. "What are you looking so gum about, old man?" "Somebody stole Dawson's umbrella." "But why should that worry you?" "It was stolen from me."—Boston Transcript.

An Obstinate Family. Cholmondeley—I thought you intended to marry Miss Wealthington? Dolmondley—I thought so, too, but her family objected. Cholmondeley—What did Miss Wealthington say? Dolmondley—Oh, she's one of the family, you know.

Stale Bread. Eat your bread stale and not fresh if you want to avoid indigestion. Slice it, dry in the oven and toast a delicate brown.

Thy secret is thy prisoner; if thou let it go thou art a prisoner to it.

The Moors. Morocco is not so hot as it is often supposed to be. The greater part of the country is near either the sea or the mountains, often both, and it is only about as far south as Georgia or Louisiana. The sun is hot, of course, at midday, in a dry region where the sky is usually cloudless and the latitude is about like that of the gulf coast of the United States. But the temperature in the shade is seldom extreme—that is, in the parts of the country where the bulk of the people live. South and east of the mountains, on the border of the Sahara desert, the conditions in respect to heat are altogether different, but there the population is small. The people of Morocco are fanatical Moslems, and they resent bitterly any kind of pressure to change old customs or give up old ways, but they are much less formidable than they used to be in the prime of Moorish power, especially in comparison with the conditions in the advanced countries of the earth.—Cleveland Leader.

Poor Hand in a Bible Class. A woman of Louisville, Ky., who enjoys a game of cards, recently visited a friend in Indianapolis. Sunday morning came, and the hostess invited her visitor to accompany her to Sunday school. It is the practice of the teacher of the Bible class of which the hostess is a member to ask each member of the class to read a verse from the Bible and comment on it. The visitor from Louisville had not been informed of the teacher's custom. However, the teacher seemed to think that visitors as well as regular members should participate, and when the member next to the visitor had read her verse and made her comment the teacher smilingly looked toward the visitor. The visitor appeared to be disconcerted for a moment, and then she hastily said, "I pass."—Indianapolis News.

Roman Bricks. When the preparations for rebuilding the Campanile, in Venice, were undertaken the archaeologists were afforded an opportunity to make some interesting studies of the bricks. It was found that they had been used in arches, fortifications, the tops of walls and in other ways before they were built into the campanile and that they were not Venetian but Roman bricks. These ancient bricks were made in slices, for in many the layers could be seen undisturbed. It is said that bricks made this way can bear a greater weight than modern bricks. The bricks examined were of the first century. One of them bore the imprint of a horseshoe, which may prove that Romans used a horseshoe like ours, although it is generally believed that their horseshoes were strapped on, not nailed.

Loss of Weight in Rowing. A well known physician in New York city who has long been identified with aquatics, says that the average individual loss of weight in a four mile pull, whether in a race or a row against time, is two or three pounds. Under peculiarly trying conditions of heat the individual loss may reach five or six pounds. On the other hand, says this physician, many oarsmen go through a four mile pull with the loss of only about a pound in weight. This lost weight is fully recovered by the next day. Proper training is so arranged in these days that a four mile race comes only when the oarsmen are thoroughly rested and at the top of their training weight, so that the loss of weight rarely indicates that the individual is "stale," or below good training condition.

Goldsmith's Obituary Notice. It would be difficult to find a more quaint announcement of death than that published in an old newspaper in 1774, at the time of Oliver Goldsmith's demise. "1774, April 3. Died, Dr. Oliver Goldsmith. Deserted is the village. The traveler hath laid him down to rest; the good natured man is no more; he stooped but to conquer; the vicar hath performed his sad office; it is a mournful task from which the hermit may essay to meet the dread tyrant with more than Grecian or Roman fortitude."

Dead Leaves as Fertilizers. According to tests made in France, dead leaves possess a high value as fertilizers. They are extensively used by the market gardeners about the city of Nantes. Pear leaves have the highest quantity of nitrogenous, oak leaves come next, and the leaves of vines stand lowest in value.

Dry Goods. Dry Goods. Childrens Dresses Already Cut Ready To Sew. Models for Autumn and Winter 1911-1912. SEMY-MAYDE. Mothers everywhere appreciate the wonderful opportunity which Semy-mayde Dresses offer them for obtaining garments already cut and ready to sew together for their children. Semy-mayde Dresses relieve you of the necessity of shopping about from store to store to obtain suitable trimmings and absolutely do away with the necessity of cutting cloth according to pattern. Every Semy-mayde Dress guaranteed perfect or your money back. WORTH CONSIDERING. Semy-mayde also offers you the opportunity of fitting the dress to the child as you go along—and this is an advantage which cannot be had with ready-made dresses. TEACH YOUR CHILD TO SEW. Semy-mayde Dresses offer also an excellent opportunity for teaching children to make their own dresses. The chart which accompanies each package and the complete descriptions for sewing the dress together are so simple that a child of ordinary intelligence if she knows how to use a needle at all and can operate a sewing machine, can very easily make her own dresses. The public schools of this country, in the large cities especially, conduct sewing classes for girls and Semy-mayde Dresses are largely used by some of these schools. Semy-mayde Dresses may be had in many different models, in Ramony Percales, Naushon Gingham and Hyde-grade Galateas and a large number of different patterns in each model. The sizes are 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. The store where you bought this package can also supply you with any of the other models shown on this sheet. The SEMY-MAYDE is exclusively controlled by WARNER-GODFREY CO., 86-88 Worth Street, New York City. Sole Selling Agents LYON & CO., Allegheny St. Bellefonte, Pa.

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