

KNOWN NAME AND ADDRESS

Three-Year-Old Wanderer Had Them Down Pat and Was Not Afraid.

Arrived at the mature age of three, Casper H. Miller, Jr., of 19,623 Tacoma avenue, has taken to exploring the neighborhood. Sometimes he strays. But since everybody, along with his sisters, his cousins and his aunts, knows the young gentleman, he is never allowed to get out of sight. That is, almost never.

The other day was one of those exceptional days when all hands were busy and the youngster wandered away, fetching up at McVeigh's the dairyman, in Hathaway avenue. He didn't seem a bit afraid, either.

"What's your name, little man?" asked Mr. McVeigh. "Casper Hart Miller," was the reply. Only, he pronounced it "Hart-miller." McVeigh hunted in vain through the city directory and the telephone book for any Hartmiller.

"Where do you live, Casper?" was the next inquiry. "Eddy 391X," was the immediate reply, and with the aid of the chief operator of the Eddy exchange the street and number were quickly fixed. The name Hartmiller looks so good to the boy's father that he contemplates adopting it for family use.—Cleveland Leader.

Wouldn't Take Foy's Money. Eddie Foy, the actor, lives near New Rochelle and owns a motor car. The other day the comedian was in a hurry to get to New York to attend a rehearsal. The car was in front of his home. He gave the crank a twist. Something broke in the engine and the machine was put out of commission.

The next best thing for Mr. Foy to do was to catch a train. A car was coming along the road and he hailed it. There was no one in it but the driver. He readily consented to take the comedian to the station. When they arrived there Mr. Foy offered the man a dollar bill.

"No, thank you," replied the car's driver. "I don't want your money, Mr. Foy."

The comedian thought that the man was certainly a queer chauffeur. "Oh, you know me, then?" he asked. "Yes, by reputation," replied the other. "And here's my card."

On the card, Mr. Foy says, was engraved "W. H. Vanderbilt."—New York Telegraph.

Association of Ideas. Mr. Baker, who claims to be at home in all that pertains to good cooking, was sitting on the hotel plaza one evening lately, explaining to his friends, lawyer Thompson and Colonel Robb, the manner of preparing the latest fad in delicacies—the snail—for the breakfast table.

Thompson was interested, but Robb was quiet and seemed drowsy. Suddenly he brightened up.

"I saw three of them playing marbles in front of the postoffice this morning," he remarked.

"Why, what's the matter with you, colonel?" asked Mr. Barker. "I'm talking about snails."

"Well, I'm talking about messenger boys," said the colonel. "Go on with your conversation."

Too Hopeful. Andrew B. Humphrey, secretary of the American Peace and Arbitration league, was discussing in New York the universal peace movement. "This movement," he said, "has lately made gigantic strides, but, of course, we mustn't expect too much of it. We mustn't, like Peleg Shucks, expect to see universal peace come in our time."

"Peleg Shucks was thinking about buying a gun. 'I guess, though,' he said thoughtfully, one night at the general store, 'I guess I'll wait awhile afore purchasin'.'"

"Wot's yer idee in waitin', Peleg?" asked the storekeeper.

"Wall, ye see," said Peleg, "arter all them European nations take up this Carnegie-Taft arbitration and disarmament contract, guns, by goshtalmighty, is goin' to get tarnation cheap."

Quite a Gentleman. "You have some beefsteak, of course?" queried a man who had hurriedly entered a butcher shop.

"Yes, sir."

"And beefsteak is good to take the color out of a black eye?"

"The best thing in the world, sir!"

"Good! Save two pounds for Riley."

"Which Riley?"

"The Riley who lives in Edward street. I'm going to black both his eyes. He'll probably call in half an hour. Good evening!"

Twenty minutes later the same man came back with his coat in rags, his collar gone, his nose damaged, and both eyes puffed up.

"Did you find Riley?" asked the hopman, with a twinkle in his eye.

"I did, sir, and he has kindly consented to let me use the beefsteak. Mr. Riley is a gentleman, sir!"

Kept Him Busy. "Why this endless procession of young men?"

"Oh, my daughter is very irritating. Every time she gets herself engaged she makes a formal affair of it, and sends the young man to call on me."

DID MOSES MAKE MISTAKE?

First Chapter of Genesis Conforms In Many Instances With Late Discoveries in Science.

We have often heard "the mistakes of Moses" in the first chapter of Genesis commented upon, but what especially strikes us in that chapter is not its contrivances of science, but its harmonies with late discoveries. How did the writer, many centuries before the story of the rocks had been deciphered, know that there was a beginning and then a pause before life appeared on the earth? Who taught the writer that the earth was "without form and void" before it was divided into continents? How came it that the long delayed, slow emergence of land should be set forth as it is? Was it mere guesswork that prompted the writer to say grasses were created before animals, and not for animals already existent? Is it a happy accident that life in the water appears before life upon the land? And ages before the scientist dreamed of paleontology we find man last in the series just as he appears today by his remains in the drift instead of in the stratified rocks? Further investigation may explain discrepancies, but what except inspiration can account for these coincidences?—The Advance.

WILL RUN IN THE FAMILY

Boy Gently Breaks to Father the News of His Expulsion From School.

"That boy will be the death of me some day!" declared the head of the family. "I'm sure I don't know where he gets all his impudence and self-assurance—surely not from me. He returned home from school the other day to spend the holidays, as I supposed, and, entering my office, he threw his hat on the floor, selected an easy-chair, put his feet on my desk, lit a cigarette, inhaled a few puffs, and then, turning languidly to me, he drawled:

"I say, dad, do you remember the time when you were expelled from school?"

"I did. There was no use denying it, for one day in a burst of confidence I had told him some of my escapades as a boy, and lived to regret that I had been so indiscreet.

"Well," said he, "history has repeated itself."

"What do you mean, you rascal?" I roared.

"Oh," said he, easily, "I've been expelled, too. Astonishing, isn't it, dad, how such things will run in a family?"

Banks Guarded by Soldiers.

Like the Bank of England, the Bank of France is now guarded every night by soldiers, who do sentry duty outside the building, a watch being likewise kept inside its precincts. But within quite recent time the officials at the French bank resorted to a very novel method of protecting their bulion. This consisted in engaging masons to wall up the doors of the vaults in the cellar with hydraulic mortar as soon as the money was deposited each day in these receptacles. The water was then turned on and kept running until the whole cellar was flooded. A burglar would be obliged to work in a diving suit and break down a cement wall before he could even begin to plunder the vaults. When the bank officials arrived next morning the water was drawn off, the masonry torn down and the vaults opened. Curiously enough, within a few months after this obsolete manner of protecting the bank's cash was done away with, burglars did actually get into the vaults and decamp with about \$45,000 in gold coin.—Strand Magazine.

How Tourists Economize.

A comedy of economy is reported from St. Moritz. A stout couple, accompanied by a son and daughter who were also "thick," as the Germans translate stout, entered a crowded hotel at the busy time of lunch and ordered one lunch at table d'hote. The father sat down and finished two helpings of soup and all the bread near him and left the table, his place being taken for the entrance by his wife, who had been waiting with her children in the hotel corridor until her husband appeared.

The young man then took his mother's place to attack the joint, and he was followed by his sister for the sweets, all doing justice to the menu. In the crowd the tourists did not notice the unusual lunch, but the head waiter did, and when asked for the bill presented one for four lunches. The paterfamilias grumbled a good deal—and paid!

Swiss English.

Swiss English always seems designed to round off the scenery with the touch of humor. For years the best in the writer's collection has been an inscription by a path leading to a waterfall near Meiringen, which explained that a toll was necessary for "the fondation and entertaining" of that path. Until last month, however, there was nothing quite equal to the Strasburg cathedral notice: "Express interdiction to circulate during divine service. Beadle have to preserve order." But Switzerland has at least tied with Germany now in the collection. In a certain Oberland valley, too unspoiled yet to be given away by name, there is a series of gates which bear a short request in Oberland German to the wayfarer to close them. And twice it is translated into English "Shut up!"—London Chronicle.

"EIGHTS" ARE THEIR HOODOOS

Postal Clerks Say Stamps of That Denomination Cause Them Much Financial Loss.

When a meek little man stepped up to the stamp window in a branch office and asked for an eight cent stamp he caused as much consternation as if he had demanded "your money or your life."

All the clerks came to the window to take a look at him. They muttered to one another and made strange and fantastic signs, crossed their fingers, knocked on wood and did various other things that are supposed to drive away evil spirits.

"We're just out of eight cent stamps," a clerk finally stammered.

"Got lots of two and ones."

"Well, gimme a five and a three," said the meek little man, upon receiving which he paid for them and departed.

"What's the matter with the eights?" queried an inquisitive spectator.

The stamp clerk was still too nervous to answer, but one of the others said, with a smile:

"Eights are hoodoos. None of the small offices handle them if they can help it. It's this way: They are just a wee shade different in color from the ones and it is no infrequent thing for a stamp clerk in a hurry to hand out a lot of eights when ones are asked and paid for. It always costs him seven cents a stamp when he does it. The clerk here the other day, during the rush hour, when the offices are closing, was called upon for a dollar's worth of ones. He handed out a hundred eights instead. Cost him seven dollars. Then he got rid of all the rest of the eights and now he won't have anything to do with eights. Even says 'eften' instead of 'ate.'"

Life of the Grapevine.

There are some who contend that the life of the grapevine is longer than that of the oak. It is rare that a wild grapevine is found that has died of old age. Piny mentions a vine 600 years old. There is a vine at Hampton Court, England, planted in 1769, while here in America there is a wild grapevine on the shores of Mobile Bay, within a mile of Daphne, Ala., commonly known as the "General Jackson" vine, more than 6 feet in circumference at its base. There is a grapevine in Carpentaria, Cal., under which more than eight hundred persons may stand. Its trunk is eight feet in diameter at the base and it has borne as high as ten tons of fruit. It is said that this vine was planted in 1842.

Good Mental Tonic.

As appearance means so much to the average woman, mentally as well as socially, the question often arises, "Is she justified in aiding or improving nature if she sees fit?" Many of our well-known medical men think that "make-up" is, as good a mental tonic as anyone can take and greatly advise its use, especially for the girl who has some slight personal defect—a scar, a poor complexion or bloodless lips, for the knowledge of her defects makes her shy and oftentimes sulky and miserable.

purpose not immediately connected with the debate actually in progress, though one may succeed in doing it surreptitiously by folding the newspaper small and concealing it behind the order paper of the day, much like a boy may nibble at an apple in school, concealing the pippin behind his spelling book. Yet more gross breaches of parliamentary etiquette and decorum may be seen, members even wearing their hats when a fellow member is addressing the house, and even the dearest friends of an orator may go to sleep while he is delivering his choicest periods.

Japanese Fruit Trees.

Among the many ways of their own that the Japanese have for doing is their system of pruning and training fruit trees. The system is called "tana," and consists in training the branches overhead on trellis work made of bamboo or wire supported on wooden posts about five and a half feet high.

This offers advantages in gathering the fruit, and not only serves to protect the trees against wind and storms, but is said to increase production. Only very light pruning is done, and that usually in the winter-time. This system is generally adopted for pears and vines, less often for apples and plums.—Youth's Companion.

Monarchs of England.

The first to rule over all England was Egbert, King of Wessex, who united all the various petty kingdoms and became King of England in 827. The greater kingdom was disrupted from 878 to 958, when the Danes ruled north of the Thames. In the latter year King Edgar reunited the kingdom and since that time it has never been partitioned. Between Edmund Ironside (1016) and Edward the Confessor (1042) three Danish kings ruled all England. Canute, Harold I. and Hardicanute. The first king of Great Britain was James I. (1603). The first king of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland was George III. From the conquest of Ireland in 1172 by Henry II, the kings of England were styled Lord of Ireland until the assumption of the title King of Ireland by Henry VIII., and thereafter this title was used until the act of union in 1801. The imperial sovereignty of India was assumed by Queen Victoria.

Medical.

Are Your Kidneys Well? MANY BELLEFONTE PEOPLE KNOW THE IMPORTANCE OF HEALTHY KIDNEYS. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Sick kidneys remove impurities to multiply. No kidney ill should be neglected. There is grave danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles. If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out. Begin treating your kidneys at once: Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands.

Proved by home testimony. Mrs. John Andrew, 345 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago, after they had benefited me so greatly. I had procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins and its use brought prompt and permanent relief. Another member of my family also took Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of kidney trouble."

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.

Money to Loan.

MONEY TO LOAN, on good security and houses to rent. J. M. KEICHLINE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. 51-14-ly.

Waverly Oils

SPECIAL AUTO OIL. WAVERLY. A thin, pale oil distilled from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Feeds freely. Will not congeal. Lubrication Without Carbon. Best oil for either air-cooled or water-cooled machines. At your dealers. If not, write to us. A test will delight and convince you. Waverly Oil Works Co. Independent Refiners PITTSBURG, PA. Also makers of Waverly Gasoline. FREE 200 Page Book—Tells all about oil.

Medical.

Are Your Kidneys Well?

MANY BELLEFONTE PEOPLE KNOW THE IMPORTANCE OF HEALTHY KIDNEYS.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Sick kidneys remove impurities to multiply. No kidney ill should be neglected. There is grave danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles. If you are nervous, dizzy or worn out. Begin treating your kidneys at once: Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands. Proved by home testimony. Mrs. John Andrew, 345 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago, after they had benefited me so greatly. I had procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins and its use brought prompt and permanent relief. Another member of my family also took Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of kidney trouble."

Fine Job Printing.

WATCHMAN OFFICE. There is no style of work, from the cheapest "Dodger" to the finest BOOK WORK, that we can not do in the most satisfactory manner, and at prices consistent with the class of work. Call on or communicate with this office.

Clothing.

48 Mens and 17 Boys

Overcoats

Odds and Ends

-AT-

One-Half Price

One Week Only

The Fauble Stores.

The Best Store for Men and Boys in Central Pennsylvania.

Allegheny St.,

Bellefonte.