

Old-Time Delicacies. Cleopatra, frail and fragile, like many this people at heartily, and her guests wondered at the rarities of which they partook. There was everything there that gastronomy could think of, except mutton, an exception in favor of the divine Ammon with the hamlike head. Even the roast beef and plum pudding were not lacking, for these delicacies were as popular in Thebes as was the broiled and salted goose, with the good brown stout, and strong barley wine to cheer the spirits and assist the digestion.

Initiative. "It's the man that's a-tryin' somethin' new that gets laughed at every time. And he is generally right—the rest are wrong. Somebody has got to begin and be guyed like a fool, and hide and starve, and eat his heart out—and then after years and years the rest of the world that was too lazy to do its own thinking comes a-strutting up to pat him on the back and invite him to dinner—and everybody comes in on the chorus: "I told you so!"

Pride in Saving. Only well-bred trained people who are used to having things take pride in saving. They who have never had breeding or training and have never been used to having anything know nothing of saving. Most menials and leggers and spendthrifts believe squandering and big tipping and wide spending are a sign of big folk; aye, even of decency.

Wake Up, Nick. Nicola Naumoff, the Russian, who has just reached the age of 21, having murdered an insured fiancee for a seductive countess in romantic Venice, has, in his confession, related how this notorious dame had a little way of extinguishing her cigarettes on his bare flesh—just to see him wince, as she loved him best when he suffered.

Ancestor of the Dog. It is supposed by some that the little wolf of India was the original ancestor of the dog. It is the only wild animal possessing the salient eyebrow, or crest of the dog. The little wolf has not only the dog's eyebrow crest, but all the canine characteristics, and none of the characteristics of the wolf.

To Clean Alabaster. To clean dust stained alabaster ornaments, make a paste of whiting, soap and milk. The paste must be left to dry on them then washed away, the surface being then dried with a cloth and then with a flannel, when the ornaments will be found clean and unharmed.

To Part Glasses. If you ever have trouble with numbers or finger bowls getting stuck together, get the lower piece of glass in hot water and fill the upper one with cold water. This will expand the one and contract the other enough to slip them apart easily.

Food for the World. It is said that the nut trees of the world could furnish nourishment for the entire population of the globe. Brazil nuts grow in such profusion that great quantities are wasted every year.

How It Was in Rome. In the golden age of 300 peaceful years under imperial Rome crime almost ceased. Gibbon says, because no man could escape the jurisdiction of Rome, for Rome then was the whole world.

His Prospect. Small Willie had worn his older brother's cast-off garments as long as he could remember. One day he said: "Johnny's got the measles. I s'pose I'll get 'em as soon as he out-grows 'em."

Youthful Benefaction. A little boy came home with his fist full of those small choke cherries and a pucker at his stained mouth. "Give those cherries to my baby sister," he said to his mother; "they're no cherries for a boy like me."

Shepherds Poorly Paid. Persons employed as shepherds in Russia do not receive more than ten to twenty cents a day, the pay being given in supplies required for their homes.

Original "Posters." Posters are so called because in former times the roads and footpaths of London were separated by lines of posts on which announcements were pasted.

Saxon Forests Large. Though Saxony has been a center of civilization for long ages, one-fourth of the area of the kingdom is still covered with forests.

Lack of Enterprise. Generally the trouble with a man who doesn't get anywhere is that he has not enough confidence in his judgment to bet anything on it.

RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING

Frederic Harrison, Who is Alive at Eighty, Gives His Views on Subject.

Frederic Harrison, barrister, historian, philosopher, publicist, positivist and anti-woman's suffragette, celebrated his eightieth birthday recently in London. In spite of his great age, Mr. Harrison is still hale and hearty, and his intellectual activity is occasionally evidenced in acutely reasoned letters to the press. A self-disciplinarian, he attributes his physical and mental fitness to the rigid observance of his own Spartan "rules of life." Here they are: "Touch not tobacco, spirit, nor any unclean thing. Rise from every meal with an appetite. Walk daily two hours. Sleep nightly seven hours. Be content with what you have."

Playing cards and tobacco are Mr. Harrison's aversions. "Men and women," he says, "who are too dull to take pleasure in talk, too ignorant to read, too lazy to dance, deaf to music, blind to art, unable to keep themselves awake, betake themselves to cards." As for his Lady Nicotine, he cannot find words strong enough to denounce her with. Smoking is "a beastly disease," to be shunned on grounds medical, moral, social and esthetic.

Mr. Harrison, however, is better known as the greatest living disciple of Auguste Comte than as a social Don Quixote. His presidential addresses to the Positivist society are said by good judges to contain some of the finest "high thinking" in the English language. In view of these and other virtues, people here are proud to hail him a grand old Londoner, born and educated within the sound of the bells of Bow.

CRAFTY PRELUDE OF SHOPPER

Preliminary Skirmish by Which She Insures Best Service When Real Campaign Begins.

Chicago people certainly have the knack of getting on, a shopper said. "In the suit department of a big store I met a Chicago woman who had been in Philadelphia less than a week. She said she wasn't buying anything; had just come to get the lay of the land. In the process of getting it she stopped a cash girl and said:

"Is that Miss Blake selling white linen skirts to that fat woman? I understand you have a Miss Blake in this department." "No, that is Miss Barton," said the cash girl. "This Chicago woman wrote the name in her address book. Then she showed me the names of saleswomen in several other stores.

"This is only a preliminary to real shopping," she said. "It pays me to take the extra trouble. If I expect to buy more than \$5 worth of anything at a strange store I learn beforehand the names of the saleswomen whose looks I like best.

"Then when I go back to buy, I can say, as I shall do here tomorrow, 'I would like Miss Barton to wait on me,' and although Miss Barton has never set eyes on me, the fact that I can call her by name gives her the impression that she must have sold me a \$100 dress at some time and I get twice as good service as I would get if I knew nobody by name."

The Moral.

Prof. John Spencer Bassett, author of "A Life of Andrew Jackson," is accustomed to illustrate his lectures at Smith college with incidents in American history. On one occasion he repeated a well-known story in regard to Stephen A. Douglas, closing with a moral which aroused peculiar interest. Douglas, as a narrative runs, was once sitting in a profound sleep in the corridor of the capitol when Adeline Cutts, a Washington belle, passed by. She did not know the sleeper, but was struck with compassion on seeing such a splendidly intellectual face under such conditions, and stooping down laid her handkerchief over it to protect it from the flies. Douglas, on awakening found the handkerchief, sought the owner, and eventually married her. There was a pause, and then the professor added: "You ladies, the moral of this story is: Have your pocket handkerchief marked."

Water Elephants in Africa.

The scientific world is still discussing the reported discovery of a new mammal in the Congo state, a mammal known to the natives as the "water elephant." M. Le Petit of the Paris Museum of Natural History recently reported that he saw five of these animals plunging into the water on the northern shore of Lake Leopold the Second. He stated that they appeared to have shorter bodies, smaller ears, and relatively longer necks than ordinary elephants, and apparently were not possessed of trunks. He estimated their height at about six feet. It has been pointed out that the description of the water elephant accords almost exactly with Dr. Andrews' restoration of the palaeomastodon, a creature which dwelt in the Fayoum in the lower tertiary age.

His Mistake.

"Say, there's a page of this China special stuff missing. Anybody seen it?" "Th! What was it?" "Th! a list of the leading insurers." "Th! Was that it? Say, I saw the bill of fare of theaurant and chucked the basket."

AN EXCUSE FOR HUSBANDS

Discovery of Woman Who Has Spent Twenty Years in Studying Domestic Problems.

A heavy load of moral responsibility should never be foisted upon a man in the first flush of youth. If it is, he is almost sure to let it slide off when he arrives at years of maturity, and all sorts of complications are liable to follow. Mary Austin, who wrote "The Arrow Maker," explained these things and several others to the members of the Legislative league at the Waldorf-Astoria.

"I have been spending a good deal of time lately at the domestic relations court," she said in elucidation of her statement concerning the overfrightened young man, "and I have learned that in a great majority of cases the man 40 or thereabouts who has grown tired of his wife, because her beauty has faded and refuses to support her any longer, so that she has to appeal to the courts, was compelled to go to work when he was thirteen or fourteen to help maintain his parents or brothers and sisters. By the time he reaches middle life his moral muscles, which were strained and stretched beyond their proper capacity when they were still soft and untrained, have become feeble, if they haven't snapped entirely, and he can't be depended upon for anything."

Mrs. Austin admitted that what she had just said wasn't generally known, but she added that it was nevertheless absolutely true. She was sure of it, because she had spent 20 years studying just such problems.

GERMAN KNEW THE PIECE

Amusing Incident in Campaign to Encourage Respect for the National Anthem.

Mrs. William G. Boyd of Kingsbury place, an enthusiastic member of the Daughters of the American Revolution and former chairman of the Missouri state song committee, is directly responsible for the new order requiring all public concerts in this city to be concluded with "The Star Spangled Banner." During a talk with Park Commissioner Davis, in which the lack of respect shown the national air by St. Louisans in public places was deplored, Mrs. Boyd suggested a campaign of education as a remedy for the existing conditions. She is still laughing over the results of the attempt. She and her husband, with Commissioner Davis, visited Carr square on the evening of the first band concert, after the new order went into effect, thinking to see in the polyglot audience there a typical example of the masses' familiarity with the national air.

As soon as the first notes sounded the men in the party removed their hats, but all were alert for developments around them. Nobody appeared to notice the music except one big German, who gave vent to several disgusted grunts as it proceeded. Thinking to test him, Mr. Davis asked if he knew what that piece was.

"Know him? Ain't I a Cherman? Dot's 'Die Wacht am Rhein,' but mein Gott, how dey flays him!"—St. Louis Times.

Fashion Is Fashion.

"Why do all the women walk like ducks this year?" was the question put to a friend of mine, years since, by a younger brother.

He did not know that a quite new kind of corset had suddenly, during the summer months, "come in." To wear it meant change of gait and posture, eventually actual change of shape. Yet we all wore it—and doubtless went on praising the Venus of Melos as we did so.

The notion that, after we have learned from the scientists to deal in evolutionary periods of millions of years, we ought not naively to expect to alter the human form in a season or two, never occurred, I fancy, to any of us.

"Business is business," men are credited with saying, when invited to apply abstract laws of honor. "Fashion is fashion," women would surely say if invited to apply abstract laws of beauty.—Atlantic.

Friend of Dumas.

There lives at St. Die, France, in a little commune near Rehalpau an old woman of good figure and undimmed eye, notwithstanding the fact that she was born 111 years ago. Centenarians are not at all uncommon about the Vosges. Her name is Mme. Viry and for a long period she was in the service of Alexandre Dumas pere.

She has many recollections of the time spent at the house of the author of the "Trois Mousquetaires," and she describes Dumas as an excellent man but very fond of a good dinner, toils being his specialty.

Grape Pickers.

Picking grapes is a temporary but popular occupation in the vineyard district of New York and Pennsylvania. Many girls and women from the villages in the grape belt pick in the vineyards year after year. For out door work, this is especially strengthening coming, as it does, in the perfect days of September and October. Moreover, it is an employment to which considerable dignity attaches, due to the class of persons who have for a generation associated themselves with it. It is not taxing, serves the purpose of an outing, there is no watchful taskmaster and is good for cash for a fall and winter outfit.

JOKE OF ENGLISH JUDGE

Found Scotsman's Case so Exceptional That He Excused Him From Jury Duty.

Summoned to serve upon a special jury in the king's bench division, Sir George Douglas of Springwood Park, Kelso, who has a town house in Ennismore gardens, asked Mr. Justice Darling to excuse him from service on the ground that he had not occupied the latter place for a year and a half. He said he had come from Scotland in answer to the summons and wished to return at once.

Mr. Justice Darling—Have you served on juries in Scotland?

Sir George—I have never done so, but I am liable.

Mr. Justice Darling—Do you want to go back to Scotland?

Sir George—Yes.

Mr. Justice Darling—When do you want to go back?—because I thought that Scotsmen never wanted to go back to Scotland. (Laughter.)

Sir George—I want to go back immediately—tomorrow if I can.

Mr. Justice Darling—As a temptation to stay you may earn a guinea if you care, but in the circumstances—a Scotsman wishing to return to Scotland when he might make money in England being so exceptional—I think I will excuse you. (Renewed laughter.)—Pall Mall Gazette.

WHAT CHICKENS MUST SUFFER

Astonishing What They Pass Through Before Reaching the Real and Ultimate Consumer.

"If this poor chicken knew how much I was enjoying him," remarked a bright woman at a country inn not so long ago, "he would have been glad to die."

That remark might have been good for that particular chicken. He did not have far to travel until he reached his ultimate destination. His first owner brought him to the inn via his own automobile and collected for him. Then it was but a step to the frying pan.

But it is astonishing what some poor chickens have to suffer. First they are killed. Then their lean little carcasses are placed in storage, and before they reach the real and ultimate consumer they have to carry as many as a dozen profits.

As a rule it may be stated that the more profits a chicken accumulates the less he is worth. How some of them hold together long enough to reach the table is a mystery.

And the same is true with many things.

What a "Twister" Is.

In life insurance parlance the "twister" is that smooth-tongued emissary who goes about trying to persuade you to surrender your policy in a company with which you are perfectly content, on the ground that the rival company which he represents will surely yield better results.

Wood Given Long Life.

There are now employed a number of processes whereby wood can be so altered in character that it becomes almost fireproof, and is no longer liable to dry rot or any of the disintegrations that come under the head of decay.

Showy Footwear in Russia.

All Russians have a weakness for handsome footwear, and the result is that there are more showy boots worn in the czar's empire than anywhere else on earth. This preference extends to the women as well as the men.

Courtship.

Courtship after marriage preserves the lover in the husband and the sweetheart in the wife.

JUST ABOUT.

Uncle Ezra—"Then what do you think is the matter with the world nowadays?" Uncle Eben—"Just this: There's too much business in religion and not enough religion in business!"—Puck.

Abe Martin Says.

Art Mopps has got a divorce from his wife. He has no plans for the future 'cept he'll take a long rest. Many a feller has gone broke trustin' Providence.

The Wife's Part.

When a man decides to live on his wits, his wife should thoughtfully invest in a new washing machine.—Atlantic Globe.

Whale's Great Speed.

The finback whale is called the "greyhound of the sea." Its speed through the water equals that of the fastest steamship.

Scholar's Debt to the World.

Knowledge is only useful when it can be applied; and if the idle rich are an offense, the idle scholar is a still greater offense.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Now is the Time to Cleanse Your Blood

Of those impure, poisonous, effete matters that have accumulated in it during the winter and are known as Blood Humors. The unequalled and really wonderful success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in cleansing the blood makes it the medicine you should take. The secret of its success is the fact that it is the best possible combination of the best known agents, roots, bark and herbs for giving strength and tone to the bodily organs and functions. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin taking it at once. In liquid form or tablets called Sarsapals. "Years ago when spring weather came I felt I would rather die than be so tired and exhausted. My mother got me some Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it. We soon noticed a change for the better. I kept on taking the medicine until I was perfectly well and could run and play as hard as any of the girls. Since then the spring never comes without my taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I never feel at all bad in spring. We take Hood's Pills for every little ailment, and these two medicines keep us well." Mrs. A. Hopkins, 225 E. 84th St., E. Boston, Mass.



Advertisement for Claster's Advance Spring Opening Sale. Text includes: ON WEDNESDAY MARCH 20TH, We will Inaugurate Our First Annual Advance Spring Opening Sale, This Event will Last for Nine Days Only. Ending Saturday, March 30th. Upon this occasion you will find it a rather progressive move on our part by introducing to you at one time all the newest creations in wearing apparel for the entire family, which will be worn during the coming Spring and Summer. The styles are correct. That we will guarantee. The assortments are large and comprehensive. The prices upon this occasion, will be tempting to you, that we are sure of, and furthermore that we absolutely without any quibbling whatever stand back of every article we sell to give the wearer satisfactory service. With Easter only a couple of weeks ahead, and an advance Spring Sale of such magnitude as this taking place, makes this the grandest opportunity of laying in your Spring and Summer wardrobe, at a general saving from 20 to 50 per cent. Every article necessary for Man, Woman or Child from head to foot is included in this Sale. Ten Thousand Dollars worth of brand new Spring and Summer Merchandise for Men, Women, Boys, Girls, Children and Infants from head to foot on sale for Nine Days Only. Beginning Wednesday March 20th and ending Saturday March 30th. Make it your business to attend this sale. See if it wont surprise you. CLASTER'S BELLEFONTE, PENNSYLVANIA.