

THE ANTIQUE DESK.



IMPOSSIBLE; I don't believe it, Marcia.

"It's true," persisted Dorothy.

"Harold arrested! How terrible!"

"It wasn't his fault. Didn't you hear about the antique desk Mrs. Newell sent them for a wedding present?"

"Not a word," answered Marcia.

"It was a beauty; all hand-carved mahogany. Their apartment was furnished in accordance with that desk and not Harold's income. Jessica noticed one of the panels was loose. Don't worry your pretty head about it, Harold told her; 'We'll send it to Macken's furniture store and have it repaired.'"

"Did Mrs. Newell know it was damaged when she bought it?" interrupted Marcia.

"No, not that; but worse.

"They were giving their first dinner party. Jessica, who is always a human icicle, keeping cool, calm and collected under all circumstances, for once was flurried. She was sure the roast would not be done enough, or that it would be too well done; that the bouillon would be served too cold and that the ice tomatoes would not be chilled sufficiently, but everything went along fine until the last course, when two officers appeared upon the scene, with warrants to arrest Jessica's husband."

"How awful! How embarrassing! I've been married ten years and my husband has never been arrested."

"You're luckier than Jessica. A few of the guests went along to give ball for him. Jessica was in hysterics, asking all at once: 'What would the neighbors think if they saw him leave with the officers? How could they keep a maid if the girl knew about his arrest? Would it be in all



"Harold Arrested! How Terrible!"

the papers illustrated with his picture? When Harold returned two hours later he assured her that he had treated all the officers and reporters, so there would be no danger of publicity."

"Why was he arrested?"

"You see, that desk was an heirloom much valued by a family named Houghton. When the Houghtons were abroad last summer their house was ransacked and among other articles taken was this desk. Detectives had searched far and near for it, but could find no trace. When it appeared at Macken's, one of the clerks, who is a friend of Mrs. Houghton's daughter Amy, recognized the desk and traced it to the Carletons, and issued the warrant of his own accord for the arrest."

"But how did Mrs. Newell come across it?"

"After she read the morning paper she immediately rushed over to Jessica's to confess the truth. Upon receiving her invitation she vowed and declared that her present would outshine all the others." After searching the city for something unique and handsome, one day she accompanied a poor woman to a pawn shop to redeem some article for her. Her surprise was great at seeing such a valuable piece of furniture in that place. The proprietor hesitated and did not seem anxious to sell, but finally let her have it for \$75. She sent a private expressman for it, had it cleaned and polished, thinking none would be the wiser as to where she purchased it."

"Jessica immediately returned it to the rightful owner with a note of explanation."

"Did Mrs. Newell send them anything else?"

"I don't know; she sailed suddenly for Europe a few days later, but I don't think she will invest in any more antiques."

"Did you think the clerk received any reward?"

"Yes; his engagement has been announced to Miss Houghton."

Ear Guards For Gunners.

Many people may have wondered how the men on the deck of a battleship can stand the awful shock produced by the discharge of heavy artillery. The gunners within the turret are not affected much, because the gun discharges outside. To save the eardrums from destruction ear protectors are employed. The protector consists of a celluloid piece shaped somewhat like an anchor with a ball at one end, which fits in the ear.—Scientific American.

Still Cautious.

"There is a rumor afloat that Old Goldrox is dead," said the editor.

"Yes," replied the reporter. "I was just down to the house."

"Is it so?"

"Well, his wife said that her husband would neither confirm nor deny the rumor."—Yonkers Statesman.

Nothing Doing.

Miss Gaddie—Mr. Markley is engaged to Miss Summers, and I think we may look for a wedding soon. Miss Wise—Why? Miss Gaddie—She told me she believed in short engagements. Miss Wise—So she does—short and frequent.—Catholic Standard and Times.

They Jolted Him.

The Girl—I'm shocked at the way father treated you. I've always worshipped papa, but it seems my idol has feet of clay. The Suitor—Clay! Concrete, more likely!—Boston Transcript.

Supported by the Grocer.

"They put on a great deal of style. Do you suppose they live within their income?"

"No; not even within sight of it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

One of the chief secrets of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.

Cause For a Rebate.

A colored undertaker was requested to embalm the body of a colored man. The wife of the deceased asked what the cost would be. He named his usual charge, to which she quickly replied, "I think that's too much."

"But it is the regular fee," protested the undertaker.

"That may be," assented the widow, "but this ain't a regular corpse. My husband had a wooden leg."

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Knees Became Stiff

FIVE YEARS OF SEVERE RHEUMATISM.

The cure of Henry J. Goldstein, 14 Barton street, Boston, Mass., is another victory by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has succeeded in many cases where others have utterly failed. Mr. Goldstein says: "I suffered from rheumatism five years, it kept me from business and caused excruciating pain. My knees would become as stiff as steel. I tried many medicines without relief, took Hood's Sarsaparilla, soon felt better, and now consider myself entirely cured."

Remember there is no real substitute for Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is urged to buy any preparation said to be "just as good" you may be sure it is inferior, costs less to make, and yields the dealer a larger profit.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. 57-25

Medical.

It's A Cure That's Sure

FOR RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, AND LUMBAGO

We have cured thousands with JONES BREAK-UP AND IT WILL CURE YOU Always in stock at

For sale by Sidney Krumrine, Druggist, Bellefonte, Pa. 57-25-3m.

A newsboy was left a fortune of \$50,000.00. He at once began to buy diamonds and horses, to spend his money in champagne suppers and other extravagances. In a year or two he was a beggar. Young men spend the fortune of health in a similar manner. It seems boundless. They squander it in late hours, indigestible meals and other excesses. Middle life finds them with their fortune gone. For those who have wasted health in extravagance there is no medicine so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood and gives strength to every nerve and muscle of the body.

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 Gasolines.

FREE 200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

A Story That Has Charmed Thousands. You Must Read It



The Boy Hero of the Limberlost is one of the most popular characters in modern fiction. Read about him in

"FRECKLES"

By GENE STRATTON-PORTER, Author of "The Song of the Cardinal," and other works

This Famous Novel Will Be Run as a Serial in This Paper

Clothing.

Make Up Your Mind TO SEE

The kind of Suits we are showing at \$10, \$12 and \$15 Then see the others.

We know you will see a Big Saving and become one of The Fauble store's many customers.

FAUBLES.

Shoes.

Shoes.

Yeager's Shoe Store

Fitzezy

The Ladies' Shoe

that

Cures Corns

Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store,

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.