

HE GOT HIS PRICE.

In Fact He Had to Have it and For a Very Good Reason.

Tody Hamilton had an experience with an editor of a weekly paper in Michigan when he was general press representative with the Barium & Bailey show that gave him a new view of finance.

The white show was billed to appear at Owosso, Mich., and the contract agent with the No. 1 advertising car had failed to come to terms with the editor of a weekly at a little junction point twenty miles distant.

"I'll give you \$10 and twenty tickets for two weeks' service in your paper, two columns, mostly cuts," said Hamilton to the editor.

"Oh, no, you won't! You'll give me \$65 or the advertisement won't go," replied the editor coolly.

"Sixty-three dollars! Great Scott!" roared Hamilton. "That's more than your infernal paper is worth. I never give more than \$10 and twenty tickets for our stuff in any country weekly."

"Man, you're crazy, stark mad!" All efforts at persuasion failed. The editor remained obdurate. It was \$65 or nothing. Finally in despair Hamilton exclaimed:

"Why do you make it \$65? You might as well make it \$103. It's just as unreasonable."

"I'll tell you, friend," replied the editor calmly. "I have a note coming due shortly for just that amount, and you have got to pay it."

Hamilton did, for he needed the advertising in that particular weekly, and the editor knew it.—New York Sun.

PLAGIARISM.

Only a Crime When One Filches From the Commonplace.

Plagiarize all you please, provided you steal from the right sources, for the secret of individuality is familiarity with the masters. The great geniuses were meant to be objects of plagiarism. To be plain, the more you absorb of a first class mind the more your own originality is fed.

Let the young musician soak full of Beethoven, Wagner, Mozart and Mendelssohn. That is the surest way for him to find himself. To absorb comic opera music is the way to smother, lose and kill himself.

Let the young preacher preach Bushnell, Robertson and Brooks. So doing, he will come to preaching himself.

As for writers, there is truth in the advice given by a great man that the best way to acquire a good style is to read Addison and exercise oneself in endeavoring to rewrite him.

You cannot plagiarize the Bible, nor Shakespeare, nor Homer, nor Dante, nor Milton. These have ceased to be men; they are humanity. You can plagiarize Shaw, or Brete Harte, or the last "best seller."

To isolate oneself from the masters is not the road to originality; it is the road to vulgarity.

"Few English authors," says Hamerton, "studied past literature more willingly than Shelley and Tennyson, and none are more original."—Frank Crane in Woman's World.

Prehistoric Man in Belgium.

Prehistoric man has been traced in several periods in Belgium, and M. Putot, a Belgian geologist, has made a novel attempt to estimate the population at different stages. In the lower Aurignacian period five of Belgium's numerous caves seem to have been inhabited, their capacity being fifty to sixty persons.

Whist undoubtedly is derived from the old game of trumps, which has a purely English lineage. There is no record of the origin of this game nor of its development into ruff and honora, which was the parent of whist.

Glasgow's Pavements.

According to an excellent custom in Glasgow, before any street is paved or repaved all city departments that may be likely to open the street are communicated with so as to give them an opportunity to examine their pipes or make necessary repairs, alterations or renewals before the paving is laid.

While There's Life—

Mrs. Matchem—Forty years old, Mr. Singleton, and never been married. Dear me! But surely you have not given up all hope? Singleton—No, indeed! I hope I am safe for another forty years, anyway.—Boston Transcript

PANGOLINS OF AFRICA.

Curious Anteaters That Train With the Owls and Bats.

It is perhaps just as well to know what a pangolin is, although one is not likely to meet it outside of Africa or the London zoological gardens. The latter establishment has one of these rare mammals and is very proud of it. This specimen is of the particularly rare variety with the rather inelegant given name of "white bellied."

The white bellied pangolin trains with the owl and bats and sleeps during the daytime. When sleeping it is rolled up into an object about the size of a large croquet ball, and in this position, owing to its plating of pointed scales, is about as easy to attack or handle as a hedgehog.

The sharp pointed scales give it somewhat the appearance of an "animated fir cone." Its natural food appears to be white ants, but in captivity it thrives on chopped raw meat and eggs. It is arboreal and a wonderful climber with its clawed feet and prehensile tail.

ENGLAND'S CURIOUS WELL.

Its Water Never at the Same Level For Two Consecutive Minutes.

Two miles out from Settle, on the main road between that town and Ingleton, Yorkshire, England, there is to be found one of the most curious of natural phenomena in the shape of the famous ebbing and flowing well of Giggleswick.

A small, unpretentious little structure, scarcely to be distinguished from the ordinary trough of water to be seen on many of our country roads, it is yet one of the most quaint and fascinating spectacles one could hope to see. As the name implies, the well has the nature of a tide. It ebbs and flows continually, though by no means with regularity.

Sometimes the privileged traveler will see the oblong stone basin filled with clear water; then, even as he gazes into its pellucid depths, the water gradually sinks until the trough is half empty, or it may be more. There is barely time to wonder at this strange thing ere, with a rush and a whirl, the trough is again full. The ebb and flow continue with more or less marked effect, and the water is never at the same level for two consecutive minutes.

When Women Knew Not Golf.

A correspondent sends the Glasgow Herald some anecdotes of that period, not so long ago, when women knew nothing of golf. One lady, making sympathetic conversation at dinner, said to a keen golfer: "I often see you in your red coat. Do you need many does to play golf?" A younger lady said she knew exactly how the game was played.

An Indignant Artist.

Haydon, the painter, was much disgusted when he visited London in 1846 at the time when two of his finest pictures were being shown at the Egyptian hall, and the public thronged into another room where General Tom Thumb was on view.

Browning's Pauline.

The first edition of Browning's "Pauline" was sold at auction for \$2,400, yet not only did Browning receive nothing for it originally, but he would have withdrawn it from print if it had been possible.

Wasteful.

Grasper (a very careful man)—No, I should never allow my only daughter to marry a journalist. He always wastes one side of the paper. And still less should she wed a poet. He doesn't even go to the end of the line.—Exchange.

Effective Method.

Mrs. Newed to dear friend—What's the secret of getting a new gown out of hubby after he refuses once? Mrs. Wiley—If at first you don't succeed cry again.—Judge.

Few, but Costly.

"Were there many doctors at the consultation?" "Oh, not so many, only about 1300, 000 worth."—Life.

CURIOUS DUELS.

Combats in Which the Weapons Selected Were Avalanches.

An extraordinary duel was fought near Mont Blanc in France. Two young men who had fallen in love with the same girl arranged to fight a duel, with nature as decider of the result.

Selecting a part of that mountainous district, many thousand feet up, where avalanches are known to fall at frequent intervals, the lovers agreed to take it in turns to stand for a given time in the most dangerous spot that could be found. The idea was that when one was killed by an avalanche the other should be free to propose to the girl whom they both loved.

This is not the only instance on record of a duel by avalanche. A few years ago two Italians, named Guetta and Sorato, decided to test fate in this manner, and also for the love of a woman.

For three mornings they tempted nature, but nothing serious happened. On the fourth day Guetta was knocked down by a falling avalanche, but not much hurt. Then it was that their food supply gave out, and they returned home to get some more.

By this time the police had come to hear of their strange duel, and threatened them both with imprisonment. So the undaunted rivals settled their differences in another and less adventurous way. They drew lots for their lady love. Sorato won, and after Guetta had left the village he was married to the girl of his choice.—London Answers.

STRENGTH OF A LIMPET.

Its Sticking Power Largely Due to Atmospheric Pressure.

Every one is familiar with the saying "to stick like a limpet," but there are not so many who know how it is that a limpet is able to stick as it does to the rocks upon which it passes its existence. The creature is able by means of the central portion of its body, which can be raised independently of the edge or frill which surrounds it, to create a vacuum much in the same way that a piece of soft wet leather can be made to adhere to a smooth surface by pressing out all the air.

It is not entirely so, however, for if they are closely examined it will be seen that the shells accommodate themselves around the edges to the surface of the rock upon which the limpet is located, and if removed to another spot the edge of the shell will probably be found to be a very bad fit and the creature's power of adhesion somewhat lessened. If taken by surprise with a smart sidelong blow even a large limpet is easily enough dislodged, but if it is given the slightest warning its power of suction is instantly brought into play and very often considerable force is then necessary before it can be detached.—London Standard.

An Unburied Picture.

Rossetti secured permission in 1869 to reopen the coffin of his wife in order to secure the manuscripts of some poems which he had buried with her seven years before.

Some such incident might have occurred in connection with J. M. W. Turner if his desire to be buried wrapped up in his own painting of "Carthage" had been carried out. There was some difficulty in selling the painting, and the artist kept the canvas by him. He always said he would be wrapped in it when he was buried and even went so far as to ask Chantrey if as his executor he would fulfill his wishes on that point.

"No doubt," answered the sculptor. "I shall bury you rolled up in your picture if it is one of the conditions of your will, but I would take you up next day and unroll you!"

Found a Way.

Teacher—Now, children, try to figure just this once without counting on your fingers. How much is three and four. Peperl (looking under the bench after a long wait)—Seven. Teacher—Right. Four and six. Peperl (again peeping under the bench)—Ten. Teacher—Hold up there, you little rascal! I'll teach you to count on your fingers! (Takes Peperl's hands and clasps them behind his back. Now, then, five and three? Peperl (after another long look under the bench)—Eight. Teacher—Well, how did you manage to do that? Peperl—With my toes, teacher.—Fliegende Blätter.

The Brightness He Saw.

A man who died recently in the north of England and had been living a dishonest life under the cloak of religion, wishing to pose as a good man to the last, said to those around him: "All is bright before me!" "Aye," said one of those present, whom he had swindled out of a sum of money, "an' in about ten minutes thou'll be near enooft to see th' blaze!"—Manchester Guardian.

The Brighter Side.

"Well," chuckled the optimistic failure, "I've got one satisfaction." "And what's that?" asked the sympathetic friend. "If I had succeeded I should probably have made a nuisance of myself telling people that I was a self made man."—Detroit Free Press.

Wonderful Printing.

Bacon—They say Dauber does some wonderful work. Egbert—Yes, I understand he painted some bananas green, and in a month they all turned yellow.

Do one thing at a time, and the big things first.—Lincoln.

CIGAR BOXES.

There is a Tremendous Trade in These Cedar Wood Receptacles.

Cigar boxes are a negligible quantity to the average smoker who stands before a tastily dressed showcase and buys a "five cent straight" or a "three for a quarter." Few of even the most inveterate smokers ever stop to think of the number of these boxes used in the United States during a year, or from where they come.

Thirty millions is the total number of boxes supplied to cigar manufacturers in the United States. Many millions more enter the country filled with foreign rolled cigars from Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines. Manufacturers declare that the boxes made from Spanish cedar, a wood which is rarely seen outside of Cuba, is the best for packing the seductive weed.

Various woods have been tried, but wherever used connoisseurs have protested that even the finest of cigars were spoiled by putting them in boxes made from other wood than Spanish cedar. This wood always retains the flavor of a good cigar, and some assert that it greatly improves the flavor. The reason given is that the Spanish cedar grows only in that soil which produces the finest quality of what is known as Havana tobacco.—Washington Star.

NO NEED TO NAME HER.

The Relative Who Never Abandons One Afflicted With Insanity.

"It's a funny thing about a lunatic's relatives," said the superintendent of an insane asylum. "There are reliable statistics about the way a lunatic's relatives stand by him."

"The relative who stands by a lunatic least, who stops visiting him in the asylum first of all, is a brother. The next relative to drop off is a wife. That sounds hard, but it's true. Don't count on your wife if you are going to become a lunatic. Next husbands drop off. A little truer than wives husbands are, but only a little. Next fathers abandon the lunatic, next sisters."

"One relative never abandons him. Till she dies, or he dies, she comes regularly on visiting days, bringing underwear and ties, cakes and tobacco—provided, of course, that the lunatic's a male. If it's a female this relative is equally faithful. And even though as sometimes happens, the poor, mad creature hates her, curses her, tries to strike her when she visits him, she still remains faithful. When her visits cease they cease for only one reason—death."

"Nor do I need to tell you which relative this one is."—New York Tribune.

Origin of King's Counsel.

King's counsel has the great Bacon as the founder of the order. He had no inclination to be made a "serjeant" and persuaded Queen Elizabeth to appoint him "queen's counsel extraordinary." James I. granted to Bacon a patent, confirming his status as "one of our counsel learned in the law," as K. C.'s are still officially designated. An annual salary of £40 was originally attached to the position and was received by all "silks" down to 1831, when parliament abolished the salary, together with the allowance for stationery and bags. The receipt of a salary by K. C.'s meant that they had accepted an office of profit under the crown and those who were members of parliament had to seek re-election.—London Tatler.

As Koreans Shop.

Shopping in Korea is a very grave and solemn task and occupies the master of the house the greater part of the day. In the market here he purchases his provisions, cooking utensils, linen suits, hats, sandals, tobacco, and the native drink, a liquor obtained from fermented rice. Only one article of the same kind is purchased from a single store. It would be an offense against Korean etiquette to buy a dozen at a time, as this would deplete the stock too quickly and give the shopkeeper the trouble and work of restocking before he was ready! It will therefore be seen that wholesale orders are not welcomed in this odd country; "little and often" appears to be the Golden Rule in buying.—Wide World Magazine.

Out For a Dicker.

The old fashioned farmer, who liked nothing more than to dicker, bobs up now and then to rub elbows with the moderns. In a department store recently one of the old fashioned kind approached the clerk and inquired:

"How much are you asking for rubber boots today?" Then, when he was told the price, he looked wise and queried: "And how much are you getting?"—New York Globe.

A Concession.

"My wife refused to recite the usual speeches in the marriage ceremony," said the worried looking man. "That showed originality." "Yes. But it hasn't prevented her from allowing the lawyer to use the customary phraseology in applying for alimony."—Washington Star.

Regular.

"Is your father a regular attendant at church?" "Yes. He goes once a year, whether he thinks he needs it or not."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Well Trained.

"How long have you been married?" "So long that I can't remember when I had a will of my own."—Detroit Free Press.

There is nothing at all in life except what we put there.—Miss Swetchina.

Dry Goods, Etc.

LYON & COMPANY.

FURS. FURS.

Good Furs at low prices are unusual at the beginning of the season. The continued warm weather has had something to do with the special low prices.

Our assortment is the largest, everything new in Neck Pieces and Muffs to match. We are showing the Brown Fur sets in the long new scarf effects with the large pillow muff, Black and Red Fox sets, animal Scarf and Two-skin Muffs. White Fox set, Two-skin Scarf and Muff. Real Brook Mink sets in all the newest shapes in the Two-animal Scarf and Muffs. Childrens and Misses Fur sets in white, black and brown, in all the new shapes. Single Muffs, in black and brown, in barrel, envelope, and pillow shapes.

LaVogue Coats and Suits

La Vogue Coats and Suits. We are showing special new models in our Coat and Suit department for November.

Blankets and Comfortables.

Comfortables and Blankets from the cheapest to the best, at prices that will interest all thrifty buyers.

UNDERWEAR.

Men's, Womens' and Children's Underwear in fleeced and wool. In all sizes at remarkably low prices.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte

The Centre County Banking Company.

Strength and Conservatism

are the banking qualities demanded by careful depositors. With forty years of banking experience we invite you to become a depositor, assuring you of every courtesy and attention.

We pay 3 per cent interest on savings and cheerfully give you any information at our command concerning investments you may desire to make.

The Centre County Banking Co.

Bellefonte, Pa.

564

The First National Bank.

We have received a limited number of

Wall Maps of Centre County

Showing State Highways, County Roads, Railroads, Etc. We shall be glad to give them to our friends while they last. They cannot be sent by mail.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, Pa.