Democratic Matchman Bellefonte, Pa., January 16, 1914.

Vagaries of the Plumb Line. One of the curious things that men of science have discovered in their innumerable efforts to measure and map the earth with the least possible error is the fact that there are places where the direction of a plumb line is not vertical. Irregularities of density in the crust of the globe may produce this phenomenon.

A remarkable instance has been found in the island of Porto Rico where the deviation from the vertical is so great that in mapping the island the northern and southern coast lines. as shown on the older maps, had each to be moved inward half a mile.-New York Tribune.

Comets. Statistics collected by Borrelly, the

French astronomer, show that since the sixteenth century 376 comets have been discovered. of which 106 were periodic and 19 have been seen at more than one return and 56 have been visible to the naked eye, with 7 that could be seen in full daylight. Nearly twothirds of the discoveries appear to have been made in the morning before sunrise, more than half in the second half of the year. The French observatories have led in discoveries, 67 of the comets having been first detected at Marseilles and 46 at Paris, but only 16 at Geneva, which has the next highest record: 15 at Florence and 14 at the Lick observatory.

Dried Grape Wine.

Among the extraordinary frauds which have been perpetrated was one put into operation by a company of schemers who told a confiding public that many fortunes were to be made by importing into England compressed dried grapes from Spain. Italy and elsewhere, then saturating them with good English water and making wine from them. It was stated in the prospectus that dried grapes could be imported at a much cheaper rate than wine and that it was possible to produce an equal quantity of wine as good as that made abroad. Thousands of pounds were subscribed by the British public, who firmly believed in the idea until the scheme collapsed.

Kilted and Armed.

Up to about a hundred years ago the highland clergy not only wore the kilt on all occasions, but they had their own tartan, the main color of which was dark blue. Further, the highland cleric of the old days usually went about armed to the teeth. Even on the Sabbath he would be preceded on his way to church by his servant bearing his broadsword and pistols. When the minister ascended the pulpit he took



By NELLIE CRAVEY GILMORE.

Hartley's pen raced furiously over

Afterwards, he arose, took one or

"My Dear Elsie: I have know for a

man. The enclosed clipping may not

latest offense: hereafter it will not

be necessary that you exert yourself

toward further deception, since it is

my unalterable determination to put

all thought of you forever out of my

life. As to Carrington, he is not worth

the sacrifice of powder and shot neces-

sary to eliminate his vile existence.

I am making all preparation to dis-

personal effects will be shipped to

pose of the home immediately; your

whatever address you may wish to

indicate. Please spare me the annoy-

ance of any reply, and the pain of a

torily arranged through our lawyers.

Hartley went over the lines with

scorching cheeks. Surely he had not

been so great a fool as to heap insults

like these upon a possibly innocent

With a gesture of disgust he tore

the letter into shreds and flung it into

the fire. Next morning he bought a

Elsie Hartley was in one of her ra-

A minute before she had believed

it impossible for him to leave under a

Then they both laughed, and after-

wards he went up to her suite to brush

up a little, as it was almost the hour

His wife's noncommittal attitude

had left him more in the dark than

bits of evidence that no amount of

argument-or sophistry-could over-

announcing dinner interrupted his

reverie. He put aside all personal re-

flection and changed his clothes with

dispatch. A few moments later he had

started toward the door. On the way

The sudden appearance of a waiter

come. Should he trust her-or-

diant moods when the surrey drove up

future meeting. All can be satisfac-

Yours-Arthur Hartley.'

ticket for the Adirondacks.

woman!

fortnight.

for dinner.

the paper. Then with resolute fingers

of the Ball. Once upon a time there was a pitch-

er in a certain league who was regarded as a star. And the reason for his success was this:

He always warmed up with a cerhe folded and addressed the letter, laytain catcher. It was this catcher's ing it aside to be posted. duty to receive the ball in such a manner that a loud report sounded two impatient turns up and down the room; then came back and sat down across the field every time the ball struck the mitt. The pitcher, hearagain, thinking deeply. Some abrupt ing these loud reports, would smile whim prompted him to reopen the enand feel contented and confident. He velope and read it over before sending. knew then that he had speed. And it. It ran: time the ball striking the glove did

not produce a noise like a crack of long time that you cared nothing for a Springfield rifle the pitcher was me, and that you did care for that' ineffective. This may sound like a fable, but it come amiss-merely as a direct justifiis far from such. There are two vetcation of my present course. This eran catchers who well remember this much, let me say, in regard to your

pitcher. One of the old-timers used to catch him in practice and recalls the effect of the loud reports. This incident is not a dead and bur-

ied part of the past. Parallel cases can be found today, and the custom is growing. And the demand for the loud noise in warming up has caused the coming of the "Fourth of July" glove.

A recruit was warming up the other He became wild and looked day. worried. The catcher tried to steady him and failed.

"What's the matter?" asked the catcher.

"They don't crack," replied the pitcher.

"Wait till I haul out the 'Fourth of July' glove."

The catcher brought out another glove. It has a thick leather cover-

ing. The minute the new glove came into use the warming up exercise produced a noise like artillery practice. The pitcher got his control, smiled in satisfaction, and showed much speed and plenty of curves.

And why shouldn't this be? Our and left her husband standing on the popular magazines and newspapers sidewalk before the "Inn." are filled these days with essays on the phychology of baseball. If there him hundreds of miles away, tugging is psychology in baseball, surely this at the pile of briefs he had declared comes under that head.

"FAKED" THE CITY FATHERS

Hotel Man Selected Well-Dressed **Guests to Form Reception Com**mittee for President.

ever. Two days ago he would have The Cape May correspondent of the sworn that she was guilty; today he Pittsburgh Dispatch sends in the folwould have taken an oath of just the owing reminiscence: reverse. Yet there were the damning

George W. Boyd, who occupies a handsome beach front cottage of colonial architecture in the next block to the mammoth Hotel Cape May, and Mr. Frank A. Richardson, a retired Washington newspaper correspondent who was for many years a representative of the Baltimore Sun at the National capital, were telling stories of old Cape May in the lobby his weapons with him, placing them of the New Hotel Cape May the other out his eyes fell by accident upon a

ception at old Congress hall, de-

stroyed by fire in 1879, of President

Grant on his first visit to Cape May.

The proprietors of the hotel were J.

Frank Cake, long a hotel man of

Washington, and Waters B. Miller, a

native of Cape May, and at the time

the mayor of the resort. Miller was

a man of original ideas and he decid-

ed that if the common councilmen of

Cape May were to receive the presi-

dent, they would have to abandon

their boots with their pantaloons

for high hats. Miller, knowing the

opposition which would be put up by

the local city fathers, picked out

among his patrons at the Congress

hotel nine best dressed men to pass

them off as the city council of Cape

Grant on his first visit to Cape May

in 1876. While Grant congratulated

them upon their fine appearance, it

was believed that he saw the joke,

but never gave the least intimation

that he was being deceived as to the

Clock Novelties.

an alarm clock which is not blatantly

offensive. Instead of being a matter

of fact looking, "get right up and go

to work" affair in nickel with a bold,

round face, it is a really modest time-

piece of square shape framing a square

dial and it comes in silver plate or

gun metal. It looks pretty on a dress-

ing table and it doesn't frankly an-

nounce itself the property of a work-

Ideal for the sickroom because it

hasn't any alarm whatever and has an

absolutely silent movement, is a so-

called desk clock of less than three

inches high and of oblong shape. Its

white porcelain face, marked with

blue enamel and gold, is protected by

a beveled crystal, and its workings

are encased in highly polished nickel.

New Lodge.

stader's Minstrels," said Tom Lewis,

standing in front of the Hotel Astor,

'we struck Petersburg, Va. The town,

was small and, while parading, we

soon found ourselves out at the city

limits. Nobody was in sight but one

lanky white man. We all wore linen

dusters and we seemed to interest this

man greatly. Stepping up to me he

"'Sons of Poor Parents,' I replied.

"'Never heered of it,' he said, 'but

"And he followed us clear to the

opera house," concluded Mr. Lewis.-

"'What society is this?'

"When I was with Primrose & Dock-

An altogether charming little affair.

At last somebody has brought out

resort's government.

ing person.

said:

I'd like to Jine.'

New York Telegraph.

Professor Blackie's Opinion. A serious minded lady once tried to lure Professor Blackie into giving his

opinion of Sankey's hymns at a time when they had an enormous vogue. The lady was giving the professor lunch, and he tried to fob her off by praising a Stilton cheese on the table. Some time after the lady sent him a copy of Sankey and a piece of the cheese, hoping thus to draw him She succeeded to the extent of these four lines of verse:

Thrice blessed is she that hath done what she could To make a lean man fat and a bad man

For the body, cheese; for the soul, Sankey; For both, thankee.

Worked the Wrong Way. The small man was feeling uncom-

fortably crushed in the crowded tram car when a brilliant inspiration flashed into his head. He turned to the big man near him. "I hope you don't object to riding beside a smallpox patient. do you?" he inquired as the car slowed down at

the stopping place. "No, but some of the other passen gers might," replied the big man. and, taking him by the shoulders, he threw the schemer out into the road.-London Answers.

Careful. The case before the court involved a gang of thieves, and one of the accused, a woman, had been found guilty of keeping and maintaining a "fence." The penalty was two years in state's prison. As the judge finished pronouncing the sentence. the pris-

oner called out to her husband, who had managed to get off by pleading an alibi and was among the spectators: "Don't forget. Bill, to take the plumes out of my winter hat and put 'em away in camphor."-New York Post.

The Higher Education.

The sixteen-year-old princess who used to read books on "What a Young Girl Ought to Know" now has a sixteen-year-old daughter who is writing books on "What a Parent Ought to Know."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not Like the Play. "Life ain't like the plays." "How now?" "When I go calling no housemaid ever tells me the family history while making passes at the furniture with a

feather duster."-St. Louis Republic. What Grieved Her. Maud (weeping to governess after having received a well deserved whipping from her mother)-It isn't the smacking I mind. it's-it's mummy making herself so ridiculous .-- London

INDUSTRY.

Punck

Thank God every morning that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you



Dry Goods, Etc.

LYON & COMPANY.

We begin our Pre-Inventory Clearance Sale of

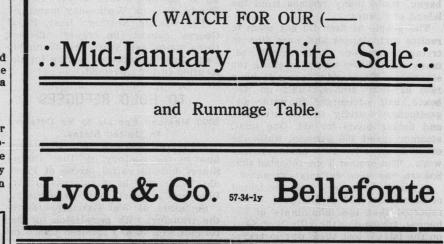
FURS, COATS AND SUITS

We are determined to close out all now, they must be sold regardless of cost.

Broad Cloths, Heavy Suitings, Serges, Diagonal and Whip Cords at clarance sale prices.

Buy your Blankets and Comfortables now, it will mean a big saving to you.

Men, Women and Children's Winter Underwear and Hosiery at clearance prices.



Shoes

Shoes.

night. ledge.-New York Journal. They recalled an incident of the re-

Successful.

A young Weishman applied to the head of a big drapery firm in London for a job. "Where do you come from?" he was asked. "From Llan pumpsaint." "What may that name mean?" "It means the place of the five saints," was the ready answer "Are there five saints there still?" "There are only four since 1 left." said the young Welshman. As the head of the firm came from the same neighborhood, the young man got the situation. -London Mail.

Flower of the Family.

De Smythe had been waltzing with his host's ugly elder daughter and was now in a corner repairing damages Here his would be papa-in-law espied him. "D'you know." he remarked, referring to De Smythe's late partner "that girl is the flower of my family sir?"

"So it seems." answered the youn" man. "But it's a pity she comes off so, isn't it?" he added, as he made another gigorous rub at the white spots on his coat sleeve. - Argonaut

The Neighborly Spirit.

The neighborly spirit is an excellent thing to cultivate. although not. perhaps, as it is cultivated in the following story:

"How do you like your new home?" a friend asked a man who had recently moved into the village.

"Pretty well."

"Have you called on your neighbors yet?"

"No," the newcomer admitted, "I haven't. But X'm going to if any more of my wood is missing."-Youth's Com. panion.

The Name Chautauqua.

Chautauqua is an Indian word of doubtful meaning. Among the translations given are "foggy place," "place where a child was washed away," "where the fish was taken out," "place of easy death" and "place where one was lost." Another version is "bag tied in the middle," referring to the shape of the lake.

Apothecary's Weight.

"I'm sure." whispered the gossip. "that Mr. Pillsbury, the druggist, takes a dram occasionally."

"Yes," replied the bright girl, "I believe he has no scruples in that direction."-Philadelphia Press.

Strain of Crowds. Crowds in motion on grand stands and the like exert a strain equal to 175 per cent of their weight.

paper. The writing was in his wife's hand, unmistakably. He read with a suffocating heart:

"Dear Charley: There was a time when I believed that I had unfortunately given my heart to you, and that I should never be able to live happily away from you. But, thank heaven, the knowledge of my true feelings has come to me before it was too late. I am sending this to you to stop you in New York. Do not come here, for if you do I shall decline even to recognize you. My husband is an honest tucked inside of them, their blue and honorable man, and in every way shirts for boiled shirts, and old caps is far above the average. Should he ever learn of my meanness, I fear that the fan of a young and pretty lady. it would be the end of everything for me. You see it has come to this that helped him to reach it. "Ah," he cried, I fully realize now how deep and genuine is the feeling I have always had for him, notwithstanding this miser-May, and they received President able affair between us. It was, I assure you, entirely brought about by a fancy on my part that he was beginning to neglect me. I am repenting most keenly this ridiculous folly, and with the help of God I mean to be forever true and honorable. Don't try to dissuade me, for I was never so tragically determined in my life.-E. H."

> When Hartley looked up from the letter his eyes were blurred and aching. Her only crime had been her weakness, and for that he himself was doubtless in part responsible.

He walked over to the mantel and deliberately struck a match, applying the flame to the crumpled sheet of paper. When it had fallen to black bits over the hearth he turned. For some reason he had not heard the door open softly, and the blood flamed over his face as he encountered his wife's eyes fixed full upon him.

An awkward silence fell between them. Hartley passed an arm about her shoulders and bent swiftly to kiss her.

Had she seen him destroy the letter, and did she know that he had read and knew it all? He would never have the answer to that question, but the warm touch of the lips she lifted to his caress solved all future problems for them both.

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Those Prolific Hens.

Angry Purchaser-Didn't you tell me that you had got as many as twelve eggs in one day from those eight hens that you sold me? Poultry Raiser-Yes ma'am.

Angry Purchaser-Then why is it that I'm never able to get more than two eggs from them and sometimes not so many in one day?

Poultry Raiser-I don't know, ma'am, unless it's because you look for eggs too often. Now, if you look for them only once a week I feel quite the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." positive that you will get just as many eggs in one day as I did.

like it or not. Being forced to work and to do your best will breed you a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.—Charles Kingsley.

Houses In Japan. Nearly all the dwelling houses in Japan are of one general shape and two stories high. They are put together by a curious method of mortising. at which these people are adepts, no nails being used.

Bemoaning His Youth.

Fontenelle, when nearly 100 years old, stumbled when trying to pick up says the Pall Mall Gazette. While she "if only I was eighty again!"

His Realization. "Did you ever realize anything on that investment?" "Oh. ves.' "What did you realize on it?" "What a fool I had been."-Balti-

more American. Its Advantage.

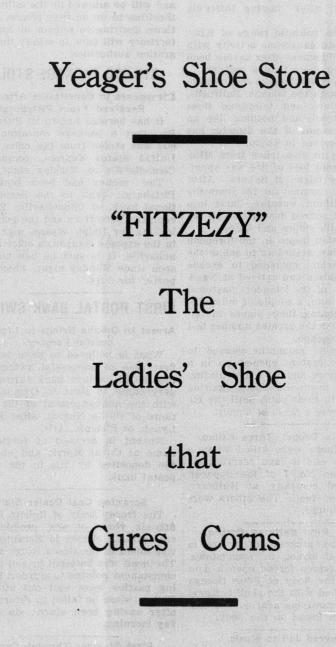
"I want to get a certificate of membership in a wanderlust club." "Well, that is one society where you can be in good standing when you get your walking papers." - Baltimore American.

WEALTH AND SUCCESS.

Wealth does not always spell success. The mere possession of money may be no evidence whatever that a man has succeeded. If he cannot control himself, if his aims are low and vulgar, if he is greedy and grasping and selfish, if he takes advantage of others, if he robs others of opportunity, if he has used them as stepping stones upon which to climb to his fortune, he is a failure measured by all that constitutes a real man.

Don't Wait.

Don't wait if you are showing symptoms of "lung trouble," but get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and begin its use. Where there is weakness, obstinate cough, or spitting of blood its remedial action is marvelous. blood its remedial action is marvelous. Mr. Cornelius McCawley, of Leechburg, Armstrong County, Pa., "had eighty-one hemorrhages, sometimes spitting five pints of blood at one time" to quote from When there is constipation the action of the "Discovey" is assisted by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.



Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store,

Bush Arcade Building, PELLEFONTE, FA.

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