

# **NO JOB FOR CORONER**

MERELY DIFFERENCE OF OPIN-ION AMONG ITALIANS.

Stolid Americans Naturally Felt a Little Alarm at the Heated Discussion, But It Was Nothing to Excited, Volatile Latins.

"There is something most refreshing to the colder northern races in the excitable and volatile Latins," said George Hamlin recently. "We had a delightful exhibition of this quality when we first reached Milan. We entered a cafe, celebrated as much for the artists who frequent it as for its excellent cuisine, and had barely given our order when our attention was attracted to a nearby table where two diners were engaged in what was evidently a very serious discussion. At that time our linguistic accomplishments were limited to Mark Twain's famous 'Quanta costa?-Troppo caro,' with an additional phrase or two thrown in, all of which were inadequate to unravel any clue to the earnest conversation opposite.

"Presently the voices grew louder and more passionate, and the two men looked positively violent as they half rose from their seats and glared at each other ferociously across the table. We became decidedly uneasy. Vendettas, stillettos and such Italian appurtenances are all picturesqque enough in grand opera, but we did not care to have our dinner punctuated with deeds of carnage.

"In the meantime all the other diners had stopped eating and were gazing with interest toward the scene of altercation. Gradually they abandoned their dinners altogether and came over to take sides with the disputants. Even the waiters forsook their posts, and attached themselves to one side or the other. 'Surely,' we thought anxiously, 'this quarrel must involve the honor of the whole nation.'

"By this time the din was fearful. A score or more of excited men were shouting at each other across the small table, brandishing furious fists in each other's faces, and looking like bloodshed and murder. Our soup cooled untasted before us; all appetite had vanished. We clung to our chairs, too terror-stricken to flee for our lives, even though we felt a desperate conviction that a massacre was at hand and our minutes were numbered.

"Finally, one of the crowd pounded on the table vigorously and yelled some noises which sounded like a pack of firecrackers exploding. There was an instant's silence, and then the

Breeding Tailless Dogs. Philippe de Vilmorin has just completed some odd experiments to ascertain the influence of heredity on tailless dogs. There are several different breeds that have no tails, and these are fairly common in some parts of France and Germany.

In an effort to ascertain if absence of tail is hereditary in dogs, he brought Fears That Loss of Ambassadorial about twenty-seven crosses between Shirt Might Prove His Ruin dogs of different breeds. He reports to the Academie des Sciences that when tailless is bred with tailless, the result is 75 tailless and 25 with tails. What happens when an ambassador This is exactly in accord with the gets superheated under the collar has formula of Mendel, absence of tail bebecome known on more than one occaing in such dogs dominant to posses sion but it remained for the last few sion of tail. Of the 75 tailless dogs days to develop what happens when 25 are pure bred, and the other 50 unite the two characters. The 25 pure There are countries where ambassawill bear pure tailless progeny; the dors don't wear shirts-at least as 50 mixed will bear in the same proshirts are understood here. Indeed, portion, 25 pure tailless, 50 mixed, 25 there have been envoys at Washington with tails. who affected flowing robes, but that

Breeds that normally possess tails before the day when a million are pure and will always have puppies with tails. 200,000,000 Chinese queues. Shirts are

He makes no report on the effect of breeding triled with tailless.

est native. Almost every Indian "I am truly grateful to you for what you did for me last winter," writes Mrs. Edward Smith, of Jeddo, Orleans Co., N. wears a shirt nowadays until he joins a circus or comes to New York, when he must apepar in the traditional blanket of his forefathers. And all the excellencies that are accredited to this country affect this garment. he must apepar in the traditional nearly a score of specialists, is always So it is with that particular excelfull of men and women seeking a cure of chronic diseases. But no Hotel or In-stitute would hold the great army of lency who has lately been paying a visit to New York, a habit that during the present administration has women who are under treatment by Dr. gained such vogue among the diplogained such vogue among the diplo-matic corps. Among other things, this ambassador sent to the hotel laundry vantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of a *free con*a shirt. It was one of several shirts, and, according to the best information obtainable, it was a white shirt. When the "wash" came back the obtainable, it was a white shirt. When the "wash" came back the makes sick women well and weak womshirt was not in it, or of it. It was en strong.

Large Closed Country. Afghanistan, the buffer state between British India and the Russian possessions in Asia, with an area of about 250,000 square miles and a pop-The chambermaid, the valet, the por- ulation of probably about 5,000,000 Mohammedans (no census has ever been taken), is, with the exception of Tibet, the largest closed country in the world.

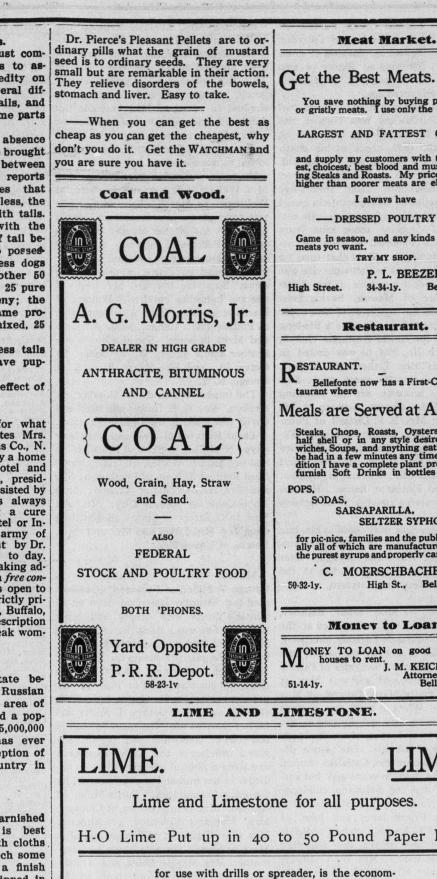
> To Clean Wood. Wood that is grained or varnished imitation of hardwood is best in cleaned by rubbing it well with cloths wrung out of soapsuds, to which some borax has been added. As a finish rub hard with a soft cloth dipped in

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

kerosene

States, as a rule, than in Europe, if they are made to order, or if they You Need a Tonic happen to be of a superior material. He knew of hotel clerks who wore shirts that cost as much as \$15 apiece,

> MEDICINE, IS THE BEST. Spring sickness comes in some degree to every man, woman and child in our





Attorneys-at-Law.

whole lot of them, waiters and all, bolted out the front door.

'We breathed an immeasurable relief! At least the scene of slaughter was transferred and our skins were safe. Just then our waiter reluctantly returned, though he made it plain that his duty to us was a decided bore. "'Was it a feud?-a vendetta?' we

asked—'and can't the police stop them before they kill each other?'

"And the waiter replied in his own peculiar brand of English: 'It be onlee that they not agree which be the shortest road to La Scala, and so half they go one way, and half they go the other, to make it prove!'"

### A Real Drought.

If you don't like it in the United States this summer go to Aden. Ed. Howe has lately been there, and the following are some of the pleasant things he says of the place: "At nine o'clock this evening we came to Aden, in Arabia, said to be the hottest town in the world. Every drop of water used there is condensed from the sea, though there is a white population of 2,000, including English soldiers, and an Arab population of 40,000. There is a tradition that rain fell at Aden three years ago, and that every roof in town leaked; but previous to that time no rain had fallen in the town or its vicinity for many years; many of its elderly citizens had never seen a rainstorm, and looked with wonder upon the one which fell three years ago. A gentleman who lives at Adep says he pays \$20 a month for water, which is delivered at his door in tanks drawn by camels. Some of the numerous shops in Aden sell bottled water, and the price in quantity is usually a dollar per hundred gallons. Many years ago great tanks were built at Aden to catch the precious rainfall, but these have not been in use for many years, although tourists usually visit them."-Nebraska State Journal.

The Awakening.

"Then," said the man who was preparing the sketch, "I shall say that you first saw life in the little village of Backwoodsville-" "No," said Mr. Selfmade, "I was born there, but I didn't see any life till I came to New York."-Puck.

No Need to Worry. Anxious Mother-"Jack, you must remember to use your right hand more. I don't want you to become left handed." Little Jack-"Don't worry, mamma. Some of the best pitchers in the league are southpaws."

Complimentary. Jack-"I was just admiring Mabel's hair. How pretty it is." Mabel's Rival -"Oh, she has some prettier than that."-Boston Transcript.

As he pondered, the ambassador spoke.

OVER MISHAP.

Turned Out to Be Quite

Unnecessary.

pairs of scissors got busy on some

as necessary a part of an ambassa-

dorial wardrobe as of that of the plain-

this country affect this garment.

missing. The ambassador made a

complaint. An attempt was made to

trace the garment, but a frantic

search revealed nothing that looked

like it, except shirts that were estab-

lished as belonging to other persons.

ter, and the employes of the laundry

were closely questioned, but none re-

management reported to the ambassa-

dor the result of the inquiry. His ex-

cellency was wroth. He said he must

have damages; the shirt should not

have got lost. It was pure careless-

ness, and the hotel must reimburse

Wild notions as to the value of a

shirt that was good enough to be used

by an ambassador flitted through the

mind of the manager. He knew that

shirts cost a lot more in the United

and who would not think of putting on

a cheaper garment. What would be

the price of shirts worn by an am-

him.

he

ment?

ador?

It was with deepest regret that the

membered having seen the article.

an ambassador loses his shirt.

was

'That was a good shirt," he said, "and it was new. It would be only right that I should be paid its full value.

"And what, may I ask," ventured the manager timidly, "is the value your excellency puts upon the gar-

"It cost me," said the ambassador, "\$1.85."

The shirt was promptly paid for .--New York Times.

True to Yankee Traditions.

A long-felt want has been supplied by an enterprising New Jersey farmer who owns some land of doubtful value within easy reach of New York city. The pioneer in a new life of endeavor had noticed that city hunters were greatly handicapped in their efforts by having to tramp over a much greater area than they should to accomplish a very little shooting. Plainly the situation demanded the services of an efficiency engineer. So he assumed the job. He wire-fenced about fifteen acres of his most worthless brush land; stocked it with a modest assortment of Belgian hares and per mitted the idea and ground to lie fall low for three years. Then he allowed it to become known that he would permit "shooting over" his covers by city sportsmen on the basis of a payment of 50 cents for every "rabbit" shot. Gothamite hunters jumped at the opportunity, and the original genius is now busy booking dates and collecting CURTIS Y. WAGNER, half-dollars. And still there are those who maintain that the day of opportunity for the man of modest means has passed.

No Place for Nearsighted.

The nearsighted man watched his friend restore to a portly dowager a ridiculous little bead bag that she had dropped as she sailed past their corner of the room.

"I wish," he said plaintively, "that women could learn not to drop things. My wife got me into a ridiculous scrape the other night by not being able to hold on to her belongings." "How was that?" his friend inquired.

"It was at the opera," continued Benedick, "and in the middle of the first act Carrie let her opera glasses slip off her lap. She asked me to get them. I looked down and thought I saw them under the seat in front of her.

"I grabbed them, but they didn't come at once, and there was a squeal from the woman in front. It was the heels of her little slippers I had grabbed, and nearly tipped her out of her seat.

"She got hysterical, and had to go out until she calmed down. O, I had a merry evening!"

climate. It is that run-down condition of the system that results from impure, impoverished, devitalized blood. It is marked by loss of appetite and that tired feeling, and in many cases by some form of eruption.

The best way to treat spring sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Ask your druggist for this old reliable family medicine. It purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood. It is an all-the-year-round alterative and tonic, and is absolutely the best Spring medicine.

Get your blood in good condition at once-now. Delay may be dangerous. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, nothing else can take its place.



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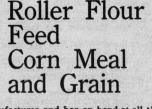
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