

Cure for Old Age.

A GOOD WAY TO CHEAT DEATH.

The Prescription Is to Mix Open Air and a Hobby, Shake Well and Take as Many Hours a Day or Night as Possible—The Cure in Real Life.

Old age can be cured. The prescription is a simple one. Mix open air and a hobby, shake well and take as many hours a day as possible.

There was an official on one of our great railroads who was retired at seventy. "He'll die now," said his friends kindly.

There is a woman in Baltimore, seventy-two years old, who years ago sought to forget a great sorrow by learning the butterflies.

A man in North Carolina by the sudden death of two of his family was left alone with but little money.

Another septuagenarian attributes his long life to the stars. Confined to business during the day, he sought the open air at night and began to study the changing constellations.

None of the nature studies requires much money or time. A cheap illustrated guidebook, an opera glass and, if possible, some walks and talks with an expert.

Try it, young men, lest you grow old. Try it, old men, before you grow tired. Escape into the open from these narrow indoor days and learn the way to where the wild folk dwell.

Try it, young men, lest you grow old. Try it, old men, before you grow tired. Escape into the open from these narrow indoor days and learn the way to where the wild folk dwell.

The narrowest part of the Atlantic is between Brazil and Guinea, where the ocean is only about 1,800 miles wide.

"It's Mr. Boreleigh I think I'll send him word I'm out."

"Oh, yes, but I'd rather listen to the still, small voice than to Mr. Boreleigh's."

The most deadly foe to success in the future is the inertia which springs from self-satisfaction in the success of the past.

ORIGIN OF METALS

Varied Theories as to How the Ores Are Formed.

NATURE HIDES THE SECRET.

Science Has For Centuries Tried to Wrest It From Her, but Geologists and Mineralogists Are as Yet Unable to Agree Upon the Process.

You have read of that legendary Indian who while chasing game on a Bolivian mountain side seized a bush to prevent himself from falling.

You have also read, perhaps with itching fingers, of prospectors picking up nuggets of gold worth a thousand dollars each or opening veins of quartz all shot through with heavy threads of the yellow metal.

You know that ores of gold and silver or of any other precious or useful metal are not to be found in everybody's back yard.

But has your intelligent curiosity ever led you to inquire how those ores came to be where they are and nowhere else?

Possibly you think that gold and other metals grow somewhat as fruits do—in soils and climates that are specially suited to them.

But there is a great deal more in the matter than you would imagine, and on no subject has science fought more battles royal than on this of the origin of metallic ores.

Until about 400 years ago everybody who thought about it at all believed that veins of precious ore were distributed under the influence of the planets.

Finally George Agricola, a German mineralogist, who lived about the time when the gold and silver of Mexico and Peru were making Spain the temporary mistress of the world.

A couple of hundred years later the German geologist Werner set forth a view that became very famous under the name of the "Neptunist theory."

But a hundred years ago the Neptunist theory, which had swept everything before it in the minds of men of science, met its Waterloo.

The "Neptunists" and "Plutonists" had a hard fight, with the latter holding the upper hand, until their theory had assumed a kind of compromise form.

But this is not the last word, and in recent years there has been a partial reaction toward the Plutonist theory.

Mrs.—Oh, Jack! Dolly told me the most exciting secret and made me swear never to tell a living soul!

As a rule, the money a man doesn't save by remaining a bachelor would be more than enough to support a wife and ten children.

Life without industry is guilt.—John Ruskin.

MEXICO'S ROYAL GHOST.

Legend of the Rumbling Cave of Las Siervas Hot Springs.

The hot springs of Las Siervas, near Valle de Cuizcos, in a remote part of the state of Guerrero, Mexico, have been visited by few people from the outside world.

According to the natives, the waters of the springs possess great medicinal properties.

On both sides of the chief spring there are huge rocks with hieroglyphics and the figures of women beautifully carved.

The spring is at the entrance to a grotto that has never been explored.

When he died an earthquake destroyed his palace. Since that day his ghost has been haunting the cave near the spring.

When he died an earthquake destroyed his palace. Since that day his ghost has been haunting the cave near the spring.

GREEKS LOATHE THE TURKS.

An Incident That Shows How Deep Seated Is the Hatred.

The extent to which the Greeks' hatred of the Turks goes is illustrated in "A Child of the Orient," by Demetra Vaka.

"The next time we visited Aunt Kalliroe she was installed in the Spathary homestead. Just within the front door stood a small table, covered with a white linen tablecloth.

"Why, it isn't Easter, and it isn't Christmas!" I cried. "It isn't even a great saint's day."

"They have been burning since I moved into this house, and they shall burn for three forty days, to cleanse it from Turkish pollution."

"But since Baky Pasha never bought it and never lived in it—"

"No, but a Turk coveted it, and that is enough to pollute a Christian home."

Good Word For Religion.

This is a broad minded age, and the gentleman on the last tram, who was in what one may define as the talkative stage, shared the characteristics of the times.

Planning a Future.

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"Yes," replied the slangy young man after some hesitation.

Nothing Doing.

"Can I interest you in an attachment for your typewriter?" asked the agent as he entered the office.

"No chance," replied Mr. Grouch. "I'm still paying alimony on the strength of the attachment I had for my last typewriter."

Drawing Materials.

"What have you got in that little package?"

"I didn't know you were an artist."

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?"

"No, your honor," replied the prisoner. "My lawyer took my last farthing."

To Clean Mother-of-pearl. Mother-of-pearl articles that have become dull and blurred may be restored by cleaning them with pure olive oil.

WON ON HIS BLUFF

How an American Consul Brought a Dictator to Terms.

A THREAT AND A SURPRISE.

The Venezuelan Despot to Whom Uncle Sam's Official Had Issued a Comic Opera Ultimatum First Got on His High Horse and Then Stepped Down.

A great many years ago Phil Hanna was consul at La Guayra, Venezuela, when a little revolution broke out.

Hanna was notified of the situation, and, looking up the consulate and leaving an extra sized American flag flying, he marched up to the headquarters of the dictator.

"Mr. Dictator," said Hanna, "I note that you have locked up a number of Americans. Permit me to introduce myself as the American consul."

"It signifies that I am here in the name of my government to demand that these Americans be released instantly," replied Hanna.

"Can't do a thing for you," replied the general. "They've been told that when they cough up they'll be turned loose."

"They'll be turned loose without coughing and without delay," retorted Hanna. "I desire, in the name of my government, to say that if the Americans and all the European citizens whom you have locked up are not released by 6 o'clock this afternoon I shall proceed to shell the town."

"To shell—what'll you shell it with?" snorted the dictator.

"What I said," replied Hanna with frozen faced dignity.

Hanna knew perfectly well that there wasn't an American ship nearer than New Orleans, and he knew the dictator knew it.

"Two British cruisers are coming into the harbor, sir," he reported.

"I knew they were due today," replied Hanna. "Now, you get word to the commander about what we've done here and tell him it's very important for him to come and see me."

At 5 o'clock that afternoon three very impressive officers in the uniform of the British navy came ashore and marched straight to the American consulate.

Hanna slouched out of his chair, shook hands all round and explained his scrape.

"Just go back on shipboard and begin clearing those vessels for action in the most ostentatious way you can," replied Hanna.

"As soon as the necessary time had elapsed to assure that these facts would have duly impressed themselves on his dictatorship Hanna started for the palace again.

"Have the American and European prisoners been released?" he asked.

"They have not yet," replied the dictator.

"Then permit me to say that at 6 o'clock sharp, as I mentioned this morning, I begin shelling this town."

"Where's your American ships?" persisted the dictator.

"The two British cruisers that have entered the harbor today are under my orders," replied the American consul.

"Overworked." He had carried a cue nine miles around a billiard table and pushed a lawn mower once across his 30 by 20 lawn.

"Where the Soft Spot Was." Gladys—Jack really has a soft spot in his heart for me.

"Not Satisfactory." Betty Van Rocks—Did you have a satisfactory interview with papa?

The greatest man is he who chooses fight with the most invincible resolution.—Seneca.

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

58-27

Dry Goods, Etc.

LYON & COMPANY.

The Choosing of Furs

is a most important matter. In our store you will find the smartest kinds known to furland, the choicest styles and prices to suit the most conservative buyer.

LA VOGUE

Coats and Suits

Owing to the continued warm weather we have made special reductions in this department.

SUITS.—Gabardines, Poplins, Serges and rough mixtures in black, brown, green, navy and Copenhagen blue, with satin linings.

COATS.—All the newest styles in Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats. Quality, style and workmanship guaranteed.

NEW SILKS AND VELVETS.—Crepe Meteors, Crepe de Chines, Charmeuse, Messaline and a large variety of colors and designs in the new kimona silks.

STAMPED GOODS.—An early showing of Holiday Stamped articles. Linen Pillow Cases, Laundry Bags, Combing Jackets, Pillow Tops, Fancy Bags, Shirt Waists, Guest Towels, Collar and Cuff Sets, Night Gowns, Combination Suits and Doilies in all sizes.

Make Your Selection Early

A hand-embroidered gift is appreciated by everyone.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte