

A PEEP AT MEXICO.

HAS LOST A VAST TERRITORY.

Nearly a Million Square Miles of Its Land Have Been Added to the United States—Still a Big Country, Though, and Has an Enormous Coast Line.

It is interesting to note that the area of Mexico is practically as great as that of the United States between the Mississippi river and the Atlantic coast, the great lakes and the gulf of Mexico, varying in altitude from sea level to 18,000 feet.

Prior to 1836 Mexico, as a Spanish colony, and the United States covered approximately equal areas, but the Texas secession and the result of the Mexican war added nearly a million square miles to our territory, and the extent of Mexico now is less than one-fourth that of continental United States.

The average density of population of Mexico approximates twenty per square mile, the most thickly populated parts, outside of the federal district, being the states of Tlaxcala and Mexico, the former being less than Delaware in size and of about the same density of population and the latter being nearly as large as New Hampshire, but with more than twice the number of inhabitants.

The 52 emblems or pages of this book represent the 52 weeks in the year. The 12 court emblems are the 12 months, the 13 cards in each suit represent the sun and the 12 signs of the zodiac, the four suit figures the four seasons.

Further—but this you can easily see—the heart is the emblem of spring and love, the trefoil or clover leaf—we call it club—of summer and knowledge, the diamond of autumn and wealth, and the acorn or spade, of winter, labor and death.

The form of government adopted by Mexico follows in general that of the United States, having executive, judicial and legislative divisions. Each of the twenty-seven states is represented in two houses of congress, composed of senators and deputies.

Each suit has its mystic symbolism, corresponding to the planets, in both suit and spots. Venus and Mercury rule hearts, Mars and the earth rule clubs, Jupiter and Neptune, diamonds, Saturn and Uranus, spades. But I am becoming too astronomical.

In olden times gold was obtained abundantly from the rivers of Asia. The sands of Pactolus, the golden fleece secured by the argonauts, the yellow metal of Ophir, the fable of King Midas, all illustrate the eastern origin of gold.

Let us go into the garden," he said as the twilight hour approached. "I'm afraid you'll want to sit in the hammock with me and hold my hand."

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—Carlyle.

WORLD'S OLDEST BOOK

SOME FACTS CONCERNING PACK OF PLAYING CARDS.

Have Been Known as Far Back as History Reaches, and Their Significance Has Seldom Been Thoroughly Appreciated.

"The oldest book in the world," said the wise woman of the party of card players, indicating the pack of cards held in her hands. "Its leaves have been called playing cards since the fourteenth century, but they were known as far back as history reaches, by the Chinese, Persians and Egyptians, not to name the ancients of prehistoric times."

"The women who play bridge all the morning and then all the afternoon, and after that go to bridge parties in the evening," said another of the party, "little think what ancient things they are playing with. But what was the purpose of this book in the time before it became a game?"

"The mystic book," answered the wise woman, "held the hidden wisdom of the ancient world. It was used by the priests in their temples when time was young. Call its origin Egyptian or what you will, it is full of astronomical symbolism, and the wisdom of numbers; such learning as men had of old was carefully concealed from the uninitiated. But to those who could read it the mystic text book was a veritable book of fate."

"The cards, for one thing, are all symbols of the astrological art. Each one is an emblem. It would tire you if I would attempt to go into the subject deeply. I can only glance along the top waves of the deep ocean. But notice a few particulars which lie upon the surface."

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"Lock closely at the court cards and notice the emblems carried. These all survive from the ancient forms. The queens hold the lotus flower, supplemented in the case of the queen of spades by the distaff, emblem of industry, kept through all the long centuries. The king and queen of clubs bear symbols of wisdom, the king still plainly showing the winged globe."

"Each suit has its mystic symbolism, corresponding to the planets, in both suit and spots. Venus and Mercury rule hearts, Mars and the earth rule clubs, Jupiter and Neptune, diamonds, Saturn and Uranus, spades. But I am becoming too astronomical. I must close this fascinating book."

"No, no," the others protested. "And what about the joker?" "Oh, the joker is a modern invention. He does not count in any serious game of life or of cards. Yet there was in the days of old always a court jester, so this new card is not really out of place among queens and kings."

Several millionaire families in New York possess immense fortunes in faces alone. The faces owned by the Astor family are valued at \$300,000; those of the Vanderbilts at \$500,000. It is said that the New York Four hundred buy more lace than any collectors in the world.

There are several fine collections amongst the English aristocracy. The priceless lace of the late Queen Victoria, worth at least \$375,000, was chiefly left to H. R. H. Princess Henry of Battenberg. Queen Alexandra has a magnificent collection; years ago its value was said to be \$250,000.

In the living room, where the family is wont to gather after the day's work, let there be a number of small tables, with a good light for each, so that everyone may have a chance to read or work in comfort, or lie stretched at ease on the couch, paper magazine in hand.

Let the living room be the subject of much thought, that it may have a very definite influence on the life of each member of your household. Plan for a big room, if possible, at least a couple of couches and numberless easy chairs, says Mother's Magazine. Many a man who now spends his time at the club or the saloon would far rather stay in his own home could he but have the chance to sit and read by a well-lighted table, where he could smoke in peace, with no fear of dropping ashes or leaving the odor of an old cigar behind.

Let us go into the garden," he said as the twilight hour approached. "I'm afraid you'll want to sit in the hammock with me and hold my hand."

ANDREW JACKSON'S FINE.

How Judge Hall Came to Punish the Doughty General.

When the war of 1812 was over vague rumors of peace drifted into New Orleans, but still Jackson did not feel justified in revoking the martial law, under which he had placed the city. While the city was in this state this peculiar incident started. A man named Louaillier was tried as being a spy and was acquitted. This displeased Jackson, and feeling that in the martial law he had complete command of the city, he, in opposition to the court, retained Louaillier in prison and sent Judge Hall out of the city with orders not to return until it was regularly posted that peace had been declared or that the enemy had left the coast.

The following day came the overdue notice officially explaining that peace had been declared and that the treaty had been ratified. Upon hearing this Jackson revoked the martial law and set all his prisoners free. Then preparing to send home the detached militia from Louisiana, Tennessee and Kentucky amid the greetings and demonstrations of the populace, Judge Hall returned to the city.

In order to uphold the honor, as it seems of the civil over the martial government, Judge Hall issued, on March 21, an order summoning Jackson to court for contempt of a habeas corpus writ and also to state his reason for so doing. The next day Jackson appeared in court in person. He held a written protest against the decision which was to be given.

Hall then imposed a fine of \$1,000 remarking that "the duty was unpleasant, that he could not forget the important services of the defendant to the country, and that in consideration thereof he would not make imprisonment a part of the punishment."

The fine was promptly paid amid cheering of the crowd for the popular hero. Philadelphia Press.

THEY JUST MADE HIM SING.

When Scanlan Wooded Minister Wu and the Chinese Officials.

When W. J. Scanlan was in the show business he invaded Washington on one occasion with a brand new comic opera. In order to give the piece a fine send-off he formulated the plan of sending free tickets for boxes to the president, the cabinet members and other men high in social life.

"That won't do," one of his newspaper friends told him. "Too common. Do something picturesque. Why don't you go after Mr. Wu, the Chinese minister? If you get him he will bring down a lot of other diplomatic people."

"It's a comic opera," replied Scanlan. "Any good jokes in it?" Scanlan said it was full of good jokes.

"Tell me some of them," commanded Mr. Wu. Scanlan did so, and Wu got such a series of laughs out of them that he sent for his whole establishment, numbering thirty-two people, and made the embarrassed Scanlan tell them all over again.

"Now," continued Wu, "are there any good songs in this show?" "The show had so many good songs," declared Scanlan, "that we had to throw some of them away."

Some Don'ts When You Advertise

By HERBERT KAUFMAN Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

THE price of the gun never hits the bull's eye. And the bang seldom rattles the bells. It's the hand on the trigger that cuts the real figger. The aim's what amounts—that's what makes record counts—Are you hitting or just wasting shells?

Don't forget that the man who writes your copy is the man who aims your policy. When you stop to reflect what your space costs and that the wrong talk is just noise—bang without buff—you must see the necessity and sanity of putting the right man behind the gun.

Don't tolerate an ambition on your adman's part to indulge in a lurking desire to be a literary light. People read his advertising to discover what your buyers have just brought from the market and what you are asking for "O. N. T." They buy the newspaper for information and recreation and are satisfied with the degree of poetry and persiflage dished up in its reading columns.

Don't exaggerate. Poetic licenses are not valid in business prose. The American people don't want to be humbugged and the merchant who figures upon too many fools finds himself looking into a mirror, usually about a half hour after the sheriff has come to look over the premises.

Don't imitate. Advertising is a special measure garment. Businesses are not built in ready-made sizes. Copy which fits somebody else's selling plans won't fit your store without sagging at the chest or riding up at the collar. Duplicated argument and duplicated results are not twins. Your policy of publicity must be specially measured from your policy of merchandising.

Don't put your advertising in charge of an amateur. Let somebody else stand the expense of his educational blunders. Remember you are making a plea before the bar of public confidence. Your advertiser is an advocate. Like a bad lawyer, he can lose a good case by not making the most of the facts at hand.

Don't get the "sales" habit. "Sales" are stimulants. When held too often their effect is weakening. The merchant who continually yells "bargain" is like the old hen who was always crying "fox." When the real article did come along, none of her chicks believed it.

Don't use fine print. Make it easy for the reader to find out about your business. There are ten million pairs of eyeglasses worn in America, and every owner of them buys something.

And Don't start unless you mean to stick. The patron saint of the successful advertiser hates a quitter. (Copyright.)

"All right," said Wu "Sing me some of the best."

"I sang them," said Scanlan, telling the story afterward. "But that wasn't so remarkable. I had to sing 'em. There were thirty-two Chinamen to make me sing 'em. The amazing part of the thing was that all thirty-two of them came to see the show that night."—Popular Magazine.

Her Art Not Appreciated.

Varnishing day at the Royal academy is always an important and interesting function. Canvases and panels that have been thirsty enough to absorb the oil from the whole or portions of the pictures painted upon them have once more the luster of their first painting restored by these pick-me-ups. Members of the year's hanging committee are always at hand on these occasions to consider suggestions and complaints about their recent labors. The chief complaint was by a lady who found her work had been hung horizontally instead of vertically. Unkind friends cautioned her that possibly it had been accepted on the horizontal understanding. New York Sun

Why the Boiler Rumbles.

That noisy rumbling and clattering in the kitchen boiler after the gas water heater has been lighted for some time has scared many a woman. The editor of the Monthly Gas Chat says it need alarm no one as it is caused by the expansion of the water as it is heated from the top of the boiler. The colder water below rushing up to displace the expanded water above, will often cause a concussion.

Frankness.

The Size—What would you think if I told you that at your age I never disobeyed my parents or teachers? The Sun. You'd kick me if I told you what I thought. Nashville Tennessean

Great Idea.

Interested Party—You say this boat cannot upset? Inventor: It's impossible. The tanks are filled with righting fluid. Buffalo Express

Virtue has many preachers, but few martyrs. Helvetius

Conscientious Governess.

The Employer—By the way, the children usually eat with us. The New Governess (firmly)—I must object to that. "Why?" "They're sure to pick up such faulty notions of grammar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Second Edition.

Farmer—Yes, sir, that hired man of mine is one of the greatest inventors of the century. City Boarder—You don't say! What did he invent? Farmer—Petrified motion.—Judge.

Their Purpose.

He—What candle light power has your electrical fixings? She—Oh, those aren't real candles on that chandelier. They're merely make believe.—Baltimore American.

Including Herself.

Arthur Askem—How did you like Europe? Bertha Bithare—Not very well. Why, actually every place we visited was overrun with foreigners.—Chicago News.

Man must always in some sense cling to the belief that the unknowable is knowable.—Goethe.

Yeager's Shoe Store. "FITZEZY" The Ladies' Shoe that Cures Corns. Sold only at Yeager's Shoe Store, Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.

LYON & COMPANY. We are now ready to supply your winter needs at greatest economy. Underwear for men, women, children and infants. Wool, fleeced and cotton, in white and grey. Hosiery. Blankets. Furs. Specials for Little Tots. La Vogue Coats & Suits.