

HOPEFULNESS.

O toiling bands of mortals, O unwearied feet, traveling ye know not whither, soon, soon, it seems to you, you must come forth on some conspicuous hilltop and but a little way farther, against the setting sun, descry the spires of El Dorado. Little do ye know your own blessedness, for truly to travel hopefully is a vastly better thing than to arrive, and the true success is to labor.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Ancient Theatricals.

The "Agamemnon" of Aeschylus was first produced at Athens in 458 B. C. with the other plays of the great Oresteian tetralogy. The official record of the year, which has been discovered, runs—"Tragedy: Choregus Xenocles of Aphidna; Poet, Aeschylus." So we see that the modern order of precedence—"So-and-so presents a new play by A. N. Other"—is ancient enough, for the choregus was merely a wealthy citizen who provided and paid for the chorus and a room for rehearsals, and nobody remembers Xenocles of Aphidna today. But there was one difference in ancient Athens. The leading actor's name did not appear in the record.—London Chronicle.

Inexpensive Traveling.

There was once a lawsuit between Samuel Foote, the famous actor, and a Mr. Ross respecting the Edinburgh theater, let by the latter to the former. The matter was terminated in favor of Mr. Ross, and Foote was saddled with the costs. When he had paid the bill to Mr. Ross' Scottish solicitor he said to him: "Now, when do you go to Scotland?"

"Tomorrow."

"And how do you travel? I suppose, like the rest of your countrymen, you will do it in the most economical manner?"

"Yes," replied he, "I shall travel on Foote!"

Revenge of an Eagle.

This may seem a wildly impossible story, even in the annals of the royal and ancient game, but golfers will be golfers, you know, says the London Citizen in telling it. He said he drove hard and so high that a lady eagle who was winging her way over the course received a little white ball smack on the side of her head. The ball dropped about seventeen inches from the hole the golfer was playing for. Meantime the eagle paused in her flight and, after circling round a few times in a considering mood, swooped down and deposited an egg between the hole and the golf ball. In revenge she had laid the golfer a sty-mie!

Homespun in the Commons.

In an interview published in the Christian Commonwealth Mr. Keir Hardie recalls his first entry into the house of commons in 1892 as member for South West Ham, wearing a cloth cap, tweed suit and flannel shirt. "I had always worn a tweed cap and homespun clothes," he said, "and it never entered my head to make a change. I believe my wife thought about it and bought a soft felt hat, but it had not arrived when I set out for the house of commons. I received eight or ten top hats from good hearted people in the country afterward, and several people sent me orders on their tailors to get a suit of clothes."

Pitt as a Talker.

Who set the fashion in the house of commons of long speeches? It was the elder Pitt, of whom Lord Brougham said: "He was prolix in the whole texture of his discourse, and he was certainly the first who introduced into our senate the practice, adopted in the American war by Mr. Burke and continued by others, of long speeches—speeches of two and three hours—by which oratory has gained little and business less." Pitt's ability amounted to a vice. He himself confessed that he did not like to take part in a debate when he had an important state secret on his mind, "for when once I am up everything that is in my mind must come out."—London Spectator.

Oil on Wood.

Nearly every one thinks that oil will make anything slippery and that it will decrease friction between any two sliding surfaces. This is not so, for oil poured on wood will actually increase friction, and it has been found generally that anything used as a lubricant that is absorbed by the thing lubricated will have the opposite effect from the desired one. Wood friction will be decreased by soap or graphite, because these are not absorbed by wood.—St. Louis Republic.

Inquisitive.

"Your husband is of a studious turn of mind, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed. Whenever we have hash he isn't satisfied unless he knows everything that is in it."—Detroit Free Press.

Complication.

Cora—I love and I am loved! Dora—Then you must be perfectly happy! Cora—No—it isn't the same man!

INNOCENT LADS ARE WHIPPED

Russian Fathers Permitted It Rather Than Face Alternative of Eviction.

St. Petersburg.—The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children is demanding from the war office an inquiry into the wholesale whipping of children at the Peter Paul Fortress, ordered by General Daniloff as punishment for the prank of some children.

Included in the military quarters of the fortress are lodgings for married non-commissioned officers and their families. Several of the non-commissioned officers have children, and recently while the patrol was passing across the fortress square, some of the boys about twelve years old, children of enlisted men who were playing in the square at the time, mimicked the march of the soldiers and threw pebbles at them.

One soldier was hit in the back but not in any way injured. General Daniloff learned of the incident and at once gave orders that all the families should be cleared out of the military quarters unless the father in each case would consent to flog his sons. Inquiry failed to identify the boy who threw the stone, and with one exception the fathers agreed to carry out the orders to whip their boys.

The one who refused was turned out of his lodgings, while the army surgeon on duty at the fortress was sent to see that each of the other boys received as severe a whipping as his physical condition would allow him to stand. Under the doctor's supervision the orders for flogging were then carried out, and according to the information in the hands of the S. P. C. C., several of the boys were so desperately punished that they were unable to walk back to their homes, but had to be carried on stretchers.

MRS. ANTHONY VISITS PARIS

Indiana Woman in French Capital to Show Parisians a Thing or Two About American Styles.

Paris—Muncie, Ind., was put on the map when Mrs. C. H. Anthony, wife of the leading banker of that city, created a nation-wide sensation with her astonishing creations in gowns. Shortly after her first sensational bow



Mrs. C. H. Anthony.

as a creator of fashions, she set society agog with her lavish display of diamonds embedded in the heels of her slippers. Mrs. Anthony is now in Paris, where she promises to startle the Parisians by showing them something in real classy gowns and dresses strictly American in design, style and make.

YOUNG SKUNK ATTACKS BOY

An Oklahoma Youth, Camping Out, Had to Spend Night in a Creek After Animal Was Killed.

Haskell, Okla.—John Reerink, sixteen years old, with his father, was living in a tent while they were building a barn for a farmer living north of town. One night, because it was hot, John took his blanket and went outside under a tree to sleep. He was awakened by something soft nosing about his head. He struck at it with his hand and an instant later a set of sharp teeth pierced his ear. His father was aroused by the yells that followed and found a large skunk clinging to the boy's ear. He killed the skunk. The blanket was buried and John spent most of the night in an adjacent creek trying to wash off the odor. Then he went to a doctor who had the ear dressed. The bite of a skunk is often very poisonous.

Woman Sues Pie Makers.

Rochester, N. Y.—Alleging that when she bit into a custard pie two of her teeth were snapped off as a result of encountering a marble, Mrs. Glenn A. Miller has brought suit for \$3,000 damages against Nelson A. White and George N. Perry, pie manufacturers.

Court Refused to Accept Excuse.

Chicago.—George Detzler, charged with wife desertion, testified that the reason he left home was because his wife would put his bowl of soup in the feather bed to keep it warm. The court refused to accept his excuse and sentenced him to jail for six months.

England's Shortest Ministry.

England can beat France in the competition for the shortest ministry on record. On Feb. 10, 1746, the Earl of Bath came into power and on the 12th of the same month went out, having merely achieved for his government the historic nickname of the "short lived" administration. The average length of an English ministry has been variously estimated at four, five and six years, but Walpole managed to remain in power for twenty-one years and Pitt for eighteen.—London Chronicle.

Street Beggars of Bombay.

If the clothes of an ordinary beggar in Bombay were searched cooked food sufficient to satisfy at least five persons would be found stowed away in different places. It is well known that these beggars are regular vendors of food. They eat as much as they can and sell the rest. A Bombay street beggar is a well to do individual and sends home weekly a postal order of 15 or 15 rupees. One of the fraternity was overheard saying to a brother professional that he had done badly that day, having "earned" only 2 rupees.

False Alarm.

Mrs. Noowed—Oh, John, our cook is going to leave us in the morning!

Mr. Noowed—What makes you think so?

"Why she's been sitting on the kitchen floor with a bottle in her hand, singing. And when I asked her what was the matter, she threw the bottle at me and said, 'We won't go home until morning.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Would Enjoy the Job.

One day Tommy accompanied his mother on a shopping expedition and, seeing a large candy man in a confectioner's window, he paused in front of it with a wistful look; then, turning away regretfully, said:

"Mamma, I could lick that fellow with both hands tied behind me."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Hazarding a Guess.

"Know anything about golf?"

"Not much. Why?"

"What's a bunker? Do you know?"

"I suppose it's one of those cranks that simply live and sleep on the links."—Philadelphia Press.

Honest Answer.

The stories told of Snetzler, a famous Swiss organ builder, prove that he was a man of rare and incorruptible honesty. At one time the parish officers of a country church applied to Snetzler to examine their organ and make improvements in it.

"Gentlemen," said Snetzler after a careful examination of the instrument in question, "your organ be wort £100 joost now. Vell, I vill spend you £100 on it, and it shall den be wort £50!"—London Graphic.

The Prayer He Didn't Make.

In a certain parish near Dumfries a newly made elder was summoned to the sickbed of a parishioner. Being naturally a bashful man, he was in great anxiety as to the "prayer he wad ha'e to pit up" and wished to avoid going altogether. At length he was persuaded by his wife and started on his errand. On his return his wife greeted him with the query:

"And how did ye get on, William?"

"Oh, grand! He was deid."—Dundee Advertiser.

Where the Hippopotamus Lurks.

Herds of hippopotamuses are not found everywhere in central Africa. They stick to the swampy shores overgrown with the papyrus plant, which affords them cover by day when they come out to rest. At night they feed on land, sometimes walking long distances away from the lake or river in search of palatable herbs. The hippopotamus is a great eater. A cow hippopotamus stays with her calf until the young one gets strong enough to walk and swim.

MORAL POWER.

None of us can live well by an occasional good resolution. Everything depends on storing up in ourselves, by a habit of right willing and well doing, a great and ever increasing fund of moral power, which shall always be available to brace us against sudden temptation, to help us carry out our better purposes and to hold us steady and true to the ideal.

Hardware.

Suggestions for Xmas Presents.

- Aluminum Roasters
- Enameled Roasters
- Steel Roasters
- Carving Sets
- Fancy Serving Trays
- Fancy Serving Dishes
- Casseroles
- Brass Candle Sticks
- Percolators
- Razors
- Carpet Sweepers
- Skates
- Sleds
- Wagons
- Pocket Knives
- Canary Birds

Complete Line of Community Silverwear Guaranteed.

The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co. BELLEFONTE, PA.

Neighborhood of Your Advertising

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

CIRCULATION is a commodity which must be bought with the same common sense used in selecting potatoes, cloth and real estate. It can be measured and weighed—it is merchandise with a probable value. It varies just as much as the grocer's green stuff, the tailor's fabrics and the lots of the real estate man.

Your cook refuses to accept green and rotten tomatoes at the price of perfect ones. She does not calculate the number of vegetables that are delivered to her, but those that she can use. When your wife selects a piece of cloth she first makes sure that it will serve the purpose she has in view. When you buy a piece of property you consider the neighborhood as well as the ground. Just so when you buy advertising you must find out how much of the circulation you can use. You must judge the neighborhoods where your copy will be read, with the same thoughtfulness that you devoted to selecting the spot where your goods are sold.

A dealer in precious stones would be foolish to open up in a tenement district, and equally short-sighted, to tell about his jewelry in a newspaper largely distributed there. Out of a thousand men and women who might see what he had to say not ten of them could afford to buy his goods. These thousand readers would be mass without muscle. He could make them willing to do business with him, but their incomes wouldn't let them become customers.

One of the greatest mistakes in publicity is to drop your lines where the fish can't take your bait.

Circulation is, as you see, a very interesting subject, but very few people know anything about it. It would surprise you to know that this ignorance often extends to the business offices of newspapers. I have known publishers to continually mistake the class of their readers and have met hundreds of them who had the most fantastic ideas upon the figures of their circulation.

While I would not be so harsh as to accuse them of anything more than being mistaken, none the less their tendency to infect others with this misinformation renders it extremely advisable for you to become a member of the Missouri society—and "be shown."

(Copyright.)

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.

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.

Our stock of winter Hosiery is now at the best. In cotton we can give you the Blue Ribbon and Bursons from 12 1/2 to 50 cents a pair.

The Blue Ribbon Silk Hosiery for men, women and children have been tested and are the best wearing stockings at prices that will mean a big saving. We buy these direct from the factory.

Rivoli Silk Hosiery—We are also sole agents for Rivoli Silk Hose for ladies. Assortment of all the new colors; also in black and white, from 50c. to \$1.75 per pair. These values can not be matched at these prices.

La Vogue Coats & Suits.

This department is always alive with the newest and latest models. We have again this week replenished our stock of Coats and Suits with the newest up-to-date models. We have also added a great many new models in Misses' and Children's Coats.

See our Holiday Line of Leather Goods, Party Boxes, Neckwear, Ribbons, Gloves, Veilings and Jewelry.

Our remodeled store front has been greatly admired. We can now show merchandise with the very best light. We invite all patrons to the new store.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte