

**Bellefonte's Cavalry
Commended by Officer.**

An Interesting Letter from the Texas Border. Centre County Soldiers in Good Health.

By Corp. Harry J. Cohen.
Camp Thomas J. Stewart,
El Paso, Texas, Oct. 28.

We are waiting patiently now for the word that will either call off the review scheduled for this morning or else be ordered to go on with the program. This is supposed to be the day that the Major General will give us the first glance, but I fear the elements will put one over on the General and the event postponed until a later date.

Yesterday we spent washing saddles and polishing guns, sabers and all of our equipment, and a general clean-up of all our personal effects, but last evening and during the night one of the worst dust storms we have experienced since our arrival here simply put the kibosh on the entire works. All the time spent in the clean-up crusade went for naught. This morning, upon awakening, everything inside and outside our tents was covered with fully a half inch of the finest Texas soil you can find anywhere, and when we fell in at the sound of the reveille a stranger would have taken us for an Uncle Tom's Cabin troop instead of a troop of seasoned cavalymen. Word has just reached us that the review will be postponed until next week, so outside of a little exercising of the horses we are figuring on a holiday.

Being on the subject of good cavalymen Capt. Curtin surely does feel elated over the fact that Lieut. Col. Gleaves, who is the military genius of the regiment, gave us such a wonderful boost, and what's more, gave it so that the balance of the squadron was sure to hear it. He remarked that the progress we had made during our short stay on the border was remarkably excellent. The boys, though, can't figure out what he meant by "short stay." While credit for this improvement was given direct to the men, it really reflects the discipline the Captain has exacted of us all, and all due praise is therefore given to the skipper at the head of the troop.

Quite a pall of gloom has been cast over the regiment since last evening when private Muir, of Troop C, while in a melancholy mood, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, dying almost immediately. His body will be sent back to his home in Philadelphia for burial.

This week marked the closing of the International Soil Products exposition at El Paso, and a more elaborate collection of fruit, vegetables, minerals, as well as cattle and sheep, positively was never gotten together before under one roof. This exposition is held under the supervision of the United States government, and nearly all the members of our troop took advantage of the opportunity to visit it. The boys are now allowed, when accompanied by a non-commissioned officer, the privilege of a mounted pass, and that it is being appreciated can be readily seen by the fact that the picket line is almost abandoned every afternoon.

A novel stunt is pulled off every now and then and generally some one is the innocent victim. One of the latest is that of a party of six or seven going to Fort Bliss after dark and when the return to camp is contemplated the victim is allowed the seat of honor with the driver of the auto which is generally hired. As the car nears the cavalry camp all those in the rear of the car quietly and without attracting the attention of those on the front seat got out, so when the final stop is made the only passenger just happens to be the victim, who naturally is compelled to foot the bill of the entire party, and in addition the goat for a little kidding the following morning.

That very formal affair called "guard mount," and which takes place a few moments before retreat, and which all along has been done on foot, was changed last Thursday so that now guard mount is really mounted. It is quite an interesting sight for the spectator and very appropriate as a cavalry manoeuvre. Capt. Curtin has the distinction of having reviewed the first mounted guard, as he was the designated officer of the day on Thursday.

"Red" Sunday at mess last night got into a heated argument over the different kinds of collar ornaments worn by the troops of the various States and got so excited that he was willing to bet his month's pay that the North Carolina boys were round key-stones. The uproar that followed somewhat soothed "Red's" nerves.

Lingle T. Gummo, known over the entire division as "Duke," was a little under the weather the early part of the week, having contracted a mild case of the grip, but at the present time is once more the same happy mortal he usually is.

Troop F, of New Castle, seems to have gone on a rampage, as at this time they have fifteen men in the guard house and two were sent home with dishonorable discharges. Mounted guards with ammunition, the kind that really hurts if it explodes in your direction, have been detailed to guard the prisoners and up to this time have succeeded in keeping the peace.

About a half mile from our troop street is located the new army theatre just being completed, and wherein are shown first runs of moving pictures as well as a high grade of vaudeville. The price being quite reasonable it is packed to overflowing every evening, and naturally members of Troop L. car: always be seen among the audience.

As usual the health of the troop is excellent and no cause for anxiety along that line need be felt by the folks at home. Regards to all friends at home.

A Description of Gaby.
A New York dramatic critic says that no words could fittingly describe Gaby Deslys, the internationally celebrated star. We would submit "Chicken—a la King."—Washington Herald.

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America Still Has Horses, and to Spare.

"The prevailing idea is that the horse buyers of Europe have bought enough animals for use in the armies of the Entente Allies to create a shortage in this country. This is surely now the case," declared R. A. Armstrong of the University of Minnesota, to the Washington "Post." "The census showed that at the beginning of 1914 there were more than 20,000,000 horses on American farms. This number must have been increased during the year. From the time the war broke out to January 1, 1916, about 500,000 horses were sent across the ocean. The percentage of horses shipped abroad, therefore, is small.

"The horses the Allies want for army use are those that weigh between 1,200 and 1,400 pounds and it will prove a real benefit to American farmers to be rid of horses of this class. We have discovered that these horses are not as economical in modern farm work as those weighing 1,500 pounds or more. For pleasure horses the best weigh 1,200 pounds, so the horses that have been taken out of the country have no real place on the American farm.

"The time is coming when the whole world must turn to the United States for its high-grade horse. Before the war began hundreds of high-grade and pedigreed animals were imported from Belgium and France. The war put an end to that.

"In Belgium the first step of the Germans was to confiscate the blooded stock. Rather than lose their horses to the enemy, the Belgians killed them. Belgium has always been something of a horse-flesh-eating country, and the people used the flesh of their pedigreed stock for food. In France, in the province where the Percherons come from all animals have been pressed into military service. As a result these countries will have a task before them when the war ends to rebuild their breeds of fine horses, and they will have to turn to America."

Running Down Egg Trust.

Chicago, Nov. 8.—After hearing charges by Alderman Pretzel that there were 37,500,000 dozen eggs in Chicago in cold storage, while the price is soaring at about 45 cents a dozen, the Council Health committee invited United States District Attorney Clyne to attend the next meeting of the committee, at which an effort will be made to show collusion on the part of middlemen and producers to control the price of foodstuffs.

Henry D. Coghlan, a Michigan farmer, testified that half a dozen Chicago operators control egg prices through the Middle West. Their agents buy up the supply, he said, contending that it was not profitable for farmers to ship direct.

The shortest amendment to the United States Constitution is the eighth, containing but 16 words as follows: "Excessive bail shall not be required, nor excessive fines imposed, nor cruel and unusual punishment inflicted." The sixteenth, or income tax amendment, is set down in but 30 words.

Doctor Would Do the Same.

"Doctcr my brother stepped in a hole and wrenched his knee and now he limps. What would you do in a case like that?"
"I'm afraid I should limp too!"—Christian Herald.

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Horses and Kerosene

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It's the same with your lamp and oil stove. You can't expect a good, brilliant light and steady heat from inferior kerosene. Give them

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Brain Blood-Supply Must Be Good.

The importance of having pure blood is perhaps never more deeply impressed on us than when we are told by physiologists that if the brain is supplied with impure blood, nervous and bilious headache, confusion of ideas, loss of memory, impaired intellect, dimness of vision and dullness of hearing, are experienced, and in time the brain becomes disorganized and the brittle thread of life is broken.

The more we learn of the usefulness of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, the more grateful we are for this old and successful family medicine, which has accomplished so much in removing scrofula, rheumatism and catarrh and other blood diseases and correcting run down conditions of the system. If you need a blood purifier, get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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