

LED TO RESCUE BY DREAM

Tug Captain's Confidence in Vision He Had Proved Fortunate for Two Fishermen.

Guided by a dream, Capt. Adam Paczocha of a Lake Michigan tug found two men who had been drifting about helpless in a broken motor-launch for four days. The rescue was just in time to save the men's lives, for the feet of one were frozen and the other's hands were frostbitten and they were exhausted from cold and hunger.

Captain Paczocha had his dream while taking a nap at his home in Milwaukee one afternoon. When he awoke he described to L's family how he had seen a launch drifting about helpless in the storm-swept lake and how he had swung his boat alongside and saved two men.

"I'm going to find them," said the captain, after telling of the dream vision.

He set out the next morning and by mid-afternoon he had located the launch. The two men in the launch were George Costigan and Joseph Budsteczek, Jones Island fishermen who had met with misfortune while out hauling in their nets. Driven about by a sudden storm that arose on the lake they sought to make shore until the gasoline engine in the launch gave out. Then they drifted about helpless.

The rescued men's first request was for cigarettes. They had been unable to smoke for four days because their matches had become wet.

WOULD REMAIN 'UNDER COVER'

Sergeant Had His Reasons for Not Making at That Time a 'Full an' Free Confession."

An American colonel in France was having difficulty with his safe. It was the headquarters safe. Its lock had jammed, and none of his staff could open it. While they were struggling with it a negro sergeant came up to them apologetically.

"Cul'n!" he said, "if I ain't intrudin' into dis heah difficulty, I believes, sah, dat I might he'p yah."

"Yes?" said the colonel. "What do you suggest?"

"Cul'n!" said the sergeant, "I suggests Co'p'l Hall."

"Corporal Hall? Why Corporal Hall?"

"Co'p'l Hall," the sergeant explained, under his voice, "was fo' foah years a buglah."

They sent for Corporal Hall and Corporal Hall opened the safe.

"Well, sergeant," the colonel said, "I'm glad to know about Corporal Hall. I wish I'd known it sooner. It would have saved us a lot of time with that safe. And tell me, sergeant!—in case we may need to call on you some day—in what direction do your particular talents lie?"

"Cul'n!" the sergeant answered, "Ah doan' want to tell no lies. Standin' as Ah does daily in de presence of mah Makeh, mos' doubtless Ah doan' want to tell no lies. But if de time comes when Ah kin he'p yah, sah, Ah'll make a full an' free confession, a full an' free confession, sah."—Ben B. Lindsey in the Cosmopolitan Magazine.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS DUCK

Peggy of Rouen, N. J., Laid 325 Eggs in a Single Year, and Was Easily World's Champion.

The death of Peggy, the famous duck of Rouen, New Jersey, comes as a reminder to us that we would do well to follow the principles which guided the life of this excellent bird. Peggy was celebrated in two hemispheres as the champion egglayer of the world, the New York Evening Post states. Peggy, in one year laid as many as 325 eggs. Yet, celebrated as she was, noted wherever eggs were laid or scrambled, head of her glorious profession, what was her attitude after we entered the war? Did she rush into print, airing her opinion as to what the president ought to do? Not at all. Despite numerous tempting offers from fowl fashions and other magazines, she refrained from utterance and continued contributing her daily drop to national victory. Even when the Germans opened their recent peace drive Peggy did not turn hysterical and demand that they at once surrender all the Strassburg geese. She, still in silence, went on with her lay. It is related of her that on the morning of her demise she quietly produced an egg, and, indicating her satisfaction with a feeble quack, keeled over and expired.

Tanks Like a Deck of Cards.

In the open stretch, beyond the last fringe of wood, we struck the field where the American tanks attacked the Huns on flank and rear and finished the battle of Argonne wood, Elizabeth Frazer writes in the Saturday Evening Post. Later we saw a complete outfit of these grotesque monsters go wallowing across a shell-torn field. Their insignia were the characters on a deck of cards, and they always followed suit. Thus an ace of spades was always followed by the king of spades, the king by his spouse; and so on down to the tray. As we passed, the knave of hearts thrust forth a grinning face from his round armored little turret and waved a grimy paw. Close on his tail waggishly tangoed the ten spot. It was like some mad scene in "Alice in Wonderland."

Grim Jest Pathetic.

Was Poe's tale "The Masque of the Red Death" prophetic? His story was that on the stroke of midnight a tall, red-gowned figure revealed itself amid revelers as Death by Plague.

A counterpart from real life is reported from Cowestry, Wales. It is the report of a masquerade ball, at which one of the masked celebrators simulated Death, in a black robe and with hollow eye-sockets.

There were 140 dancers at the ball. Of this number, 122 are now suffering from influenza. Twelve are already dead, including the death masker.

Italy's Exports.

Italian motor car exports showed a falling off for the first six months of 1918, compared with the corresponding period of the two preceding years. From January 1 to June 30, 1918, a total of 2,356 lorries and touring cars were exported, having a value of approximately £1,400,000, compared with 4,148 vehicles in 1917 and 2,731 in 1916. The number of touring cars exported during the first six months of 1918 was 728, this constituting a record, for the figures of the two preceding years were 244 and 569, respectively.

Not a Crawl, We Hope.

D. B. suggests that we depose the dove as an emblem of peace and adopt the snail.

IMPORTANT DATE IN HAWAII

Modern History of Islands May Be Said to Have Begun on October 23, 1819.

The one hundredth anniversary of the departure of the first missionaries from the United States to the Sandwich Islands, as they were then known, will be celebrated at Honolulu, October 23. On that date in the year 1819, the brig Thaddeus, Captain Hunnewell, sailed from Boston for Hawaii. The vessel anchored at Kailua, Kona, Island of Hawaii, April 5, 1820, and the missionaries landed that day to begin their work of civilizing the natives and converting them to Christianity. Those who arrived in Hawaii on the Thaddeus were A. A. Thurston and Hiram Bingham, ordained missionaries, with their wives; Daniel Chamberlain, Thomas Holmes, Samuel Whitney, Samuel Ruggles, Elisha Loomis and four Hawaiians—Honouli, Hopu and Kanu—who had received some education at Cornwall Institute, and George Humuhumu, son of Kaunualii, the king of the Island of Kauai. The Hawaiians had been taken to the United States in trading vessels. Traders and whalers had been visiting Honolulu for some years before the arrival of the missionaries, but it is from the latter event that the modern history of Hawaii dates.

Wonderful Slot Machine.

Most people are familiar with the machines which sell chocolate and chewing gum. An interesting development in this field is a large apparatus that dispenses bottled beverages, sandwiches and chewing gum. Its cooling chamber has space for the accom-

modation of 96 bottles, while a pre-cooling compartment, in which bottles are chilled by immersion in the water that drains from the ice, has an equal capacity. In order to encourage patrons to return empty bottles to the machine a stick of gum is discharged when a bottle is placed in the receiver provided for it. A counterfeit detector rejects spurious coins. A complete record of all transactions is kept by a sales-registering mechanism. The only attention the machine requires is that involved in stocking and icing it.

Untasted Emergency Ration.

A correspondent, writing from the front before the fighting came to an end, said that the emergency ration supplied to our soldiers still remained a mystery to them. Few indeed have even tasted this scientific life-saver of which the army boards are so proud. It looks like ground oatmeal; but it is said to be the last word in concentrated calories and protein. It contains the juices and sustaining parts of all meats and vegetables known to man, with a little gluten thrown in. Most soldiers have not dared to taste it. A court martial threatens anyone who eats the emergency ration unnecessarily, and almost never, so they say, did any soldier find it necessary. Hot meals from rolling kitchens were virtually always to be had.—Youth's Companion.

Farm Products by Parcel Post.

Wilmington, Del., is to receive farm products by parcel post truck service. The service between that city and Salisbury, Md., began recently, two large army trucks bearing eggs, butter, fish, oysters, crabs, berries and such direct from land or sea to the consumer. Stops are made at every town along the route which can claim a post office. Provision has also been made for acceptance of parcel post material for New York, transfers to be made at Chester; and through truck service from Wilmington to Philadelphia will be established.

Real "Pot Luck."

A stylishly dressed woman entered the restaurant. The waiter handed her a bill of fare written in French, and said: "Please mark off the dishes you wish to order."

Could a woman, dressed in the height of fashion, confess that she was unable to read French? Taking the pencil, she made a few dashes, and the order read:

"Dinner, 25." "March 20." "Vegetables," "Please pay at the desk." "No tips."

The waiter brought her a beefsteak and chip potatoes, but she did not dare to raise a word in protest.—London Tit-Bits.

Shameless.

"I fear Glithers is a political trickster." "His conscience doesn't seem to bother him any." "Probably not." "At least he has no objection to being known as a practical man."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dished.

"What has become of Senator Flubdub? He used to be a small potato." "He's where a small potato belongs." "Eh?" "In the soup."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PREDICT \$1 EGGS NEXT WINTER. Shortage of Laying Hens—Farmers Reduced Flocks to Save High Feed Bills.

It is predicted by many that the price of eggs will reach the dollar mark per dozen by next autumn or winter. This guess will perhaps be the low mark instead of the top one, in those centers of population.

The reason is plain. The cold storage eggs decides the price of the egg market. Eggs are going into the arctic hibernation this year at from forty to fifty cents a dozen. Heretofore a twenty-cent egg emerged from the freezing plant a sixty-cent egg, a forty-cent egg will emerge a dollar egg, and so on.

At this time last year the farmer received about 35 cents per dozen for their hen fruit, at the same time during 1917 the price was 32 cents, 1916 the price was 20 cents and 1915 the price was as low as 18 cents. Today the farmer is receiving not less than 40 cents per dozen, and all indications point to a steady advance.

This uncalled price is due to the shortage of laying hens. Last fall the pullet crop was short, and during the winter and early spring farmers sold their flocks at high prices, thus saving a large feed bill.

There is only one method of competing with the egg trust, and that is to raise your own pullets. Forewarned means fore-egg-ed; get twenty, thirty or say fifty chicks. Find out what makes chicks grow and hens lay, and follow a few simple rules that any agricultural chicken bulletin will give you, and you will surely have a fresh egg supply next winter, at about half what your henless neighbors pay for the cold storage eggs.

If the rearing of baby chicks seems too much trouble, why not purchase a few pullets a month or two hence. Be sure however to secure a good laying breed and provide a suitable place. You will find, however, that pullets these days cost real cash, when the average brood hen brings a dollar or two.

The high prices these days are mainly due to the fact that very few private families assume the responsibility of rearing their own chickens and hogs, and in many cases even the truck patches in the rear of their homes have been converted into lawns, where different varieties of flowering plants have been substituted for the usual rows of potatoes and other vegetables, that go a long way toward reducing the living expenses of the average family.

Years ago, when low prices prevailed—when eggs were selling at say 10, 15 or 20 cents per dozen, ham at 15 to 18 cents, lard at 10 and 12 cents, potatoes at 40 and 50 cents, and vegetables at corresponding low prices, nearly everybody wielded the hoe, rake and shovel, and tried to encourage mother earth to produce the necessities that are essential in keeping soul and body in the proper condition.

Many people are continually and severely criticizing the food speculators, when the real cause of the high prices of everything is due to their own laziness to help produce the food that heretofore was raised in the back yards of the homes of our thrifty forefathers.

The Columbian coffee harvest is the heaviest in the history of the country, being estimated at 1,250,000 sacks, P. D. Bell, United States trade commissioner, reports.

Must Be Hungry Indeed.

English Advertisement—"Lady will exchange clothing, self, little girl, for farm butter, eggs, jam."

Quality Clothes For Men and Boys

No matter What You Pay we, (The Fauble Stores) are always back of the Wear.

If it is not good enough to give satisfaction, it is not good enough for The Fauble Stores to sell.

FAUBLE'S

58-4 Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, PA.

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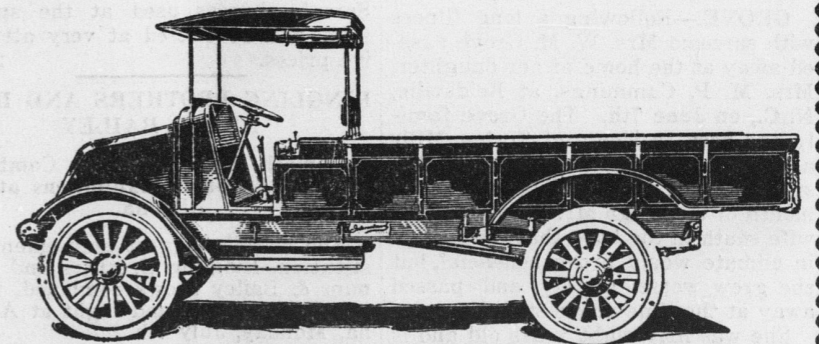
The institution with which you maintain banking relations can be of service to you in many ways.

The Centre County Banking Co.

does not consider that its service to its patrons ceases with the safeguarding of their funds. It keeps in personal touch with all of them in such a way as to be of assistance very often when other matters develop affecting their interest.

It Invites You to Take Advantage of Its Unusual Service.

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS



WILL DO ALL YOUR HAULING

3-4 Ton for Light Hauling Big Truck for Heavy Loads

"Greatest Distance for Least Cost"

GEORGE A. BEEZER,

BELLEFONTE, PA. 61-30 DISTRIBUTOR.

Advertisement for New Perfection Oil Cook-Stoves, featuring an illustration of the stove and various dishes being cooked. Text includes: 'NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK-STOVES', 'You can cook anything on a New Perfection', 'BAKE, roast, boil or fry. You can do the same cooking with a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove and Oven as you can on a coal, wood or gas range.', 'But what a difference in comfort! With a New Perfection, there is no carrying of coal or wood, no ashes, no sweltering heat, and—no fire when you're not actually cooking!', 'The long blue chimney burner is the secret. Turns every drop of oil into intense cooking heat and distributes it evenly on the bottom of the utensils. The touch of a match lights it—turn it out the moment you are finished.', 'Your dealer will gladly demonstrate.', 'Use this highly refined and purified oil. Costs no more than ordinary kerosene.', 'ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL', 'THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY Philadelphia Pittsburgh'