

HE WAS GAME TO THE LAST

Dying Book Agent Piles His Piles With Sorrowing Friends and Even Tackles Undertaker.

The book agent was dying. (They are tough, but they do die.) "It is hard, very hard," he muttered, "to have death come just as I had been given the exclusive right to canvass Hayseed county for Ripstort's Universal history—a work that was bound to sell like hot cakes."

Then glancing at his sobbing friends who stood round his bedside, he said: "Soon all that will be left of me will be a sainted memory. I shall have departed, as Shakespeare—whose works, in 15 volumes, half Russia, come at \$2 a volume, or \$24 the set—remarks, 'to that bourne from which no traveler returns.' But do not weep. I have only one last request to make. Promise me that you will grant it."

"We will," replied all present, in choking accents. "I have your word—yours, Uncle John, and yours, Aunt Maria, and Bill's, and Cousin Jimmie's, and Doctor Slaughter's?"

"You have," was the unanimous response. "Then," said the dying man, with a look of contentment, "I shall have you all put down for a set of Strawpaper's magnificent 'History of Fakes and Substitutions,' in 12 volumes, full morocco, at \$36 the set. The entire work will be delivered to you with a week."

One by one the sorrowing friends filed out, too full for utterance. "That little stroke of business will get me an A1 monument," said the book agent to his wife. "And now, suppose you send round for the undertaker, and I'll see if I can't land him for a set of the Blarney library at \$80, and get him to take it out in trade."

SHOWS EARMARKS OF AGE

Collector of Genuine Antique Furniture Knows Little Points That Cannot Be Faked.

How long ago was the circular saw invented? If you aspire to become a collector of genuine antique furniture you should know the answer to the question. The circular saw was invented as far back as the year 1777. Therefore, no piece of Seventeenth century furniture should bear the tell-tale curved lines that a bent tooth in a circular saw makes. The maker of false antique furniture may copy the form of the original piece with comparative ease, but he has difficulty in giving it the appearance of genuine age. Boring wormholes is now regarded as dangerous; other methods of aging are preferred. For example, a gentleman who was visiting the shop of a prosperous country dealer in an antique furniture noticed several rabbits inside an interesting carved coffee. "You know more about such things than I do," he remarked to his host, but unless I am strangely mistaken that is an original Sixteenth century coffee. How in the world can you put it to such a use? "It will be a Fifteenth century coffee when the rabbits have finished with it," was the cool reply.

Immense telescopic cameras forty and sixty feet long, gigantic reflectors and a number of smaller instruments will be moved into Mexico for the purpose of photographing the sun during its total eclipse next September, according to plans announced here by Dr. A. E. Douglas of the University of Arizona, says a Tucson correspondent of the New York World.

Doctor Douglas will head an expedition, while a second will be conducted by Prof. W. A. Cogshall of the University of Indiana. The Douglas expedition will take with it a forty-foot-focus camera which will reproduce the sun with a five-inch diameter. An even larger camera, with a sixty-foot focus, will be taken by the Cogshall expedition.

These cameras will be held in position by means of specially constructed towers.

San Felipe, 134 miles south of the international boundary, has been selected as the site of the Cogshall expedition's observation. Doctor Douglas has not definitely selected his location.

Strange Mirage Seen in Italy. Images of hills, groves, buildings, ships and other objects in the vicinity, some erect and some inverted, are under certain atmospheric conditions seen in the Straits of Messina, between Calabria and Sicily. This strange species of mirage is sometimes seen in the water and sometimes in the air, and forms a kind of moving spectacle. The Italian name of Fata Morgana is given the mirage, because it is supposed to be the work of the fairy Morgana, the pupil of Merlin and the sister of King Arthur.

Required Too Much Effort. Mrs. Envie—And have you been in South America? Mrs. Newrich—Many times. In fact I know it from end to end. Mrs. Envie—Then of course you went up the Amazon? Mrs. Newrich—No, as a matter of fact, I didn't. My husband went to the top, but I never cared much for climbing.

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DUTCH NAMED CONEY ISLAND

Discovered in 1524 by Verrazano, and in the Public Eye Ever Since That Time.

Coney Island, New York's lively and picturesque playground, has a history as lively and picturesque as itself. It has been in the public eye ever since 1524, when, according to some authorities, it was discovered by Verrazano. Although Coney is long and thin now, stretching about six miles from east to west, according to old maps it was short and fat when Henry Hudson, first sailed past it.

The early history of Coney Island is as full of romance as that which she is making at present. The Hollanders in Kings county named it Conyen Eylant, which is Dutch for Rabbits Island, and used it for a pasturage for cattle, remarks the New York Sun and Globe.

When, in 1642, the English Gravesenders arrived they were met by Antony Jansen Van Salee, nicknamed "The Turk," who claimed the island. Jansen, although originally a Dutchman, had long lived in Barbary, and acted and dressed like the traditional Turk. He had been a resident of New Amsterdam, but got in "Dutch" with the authorities by threatening Dominie Bogardus for dunning him for church dues.

The trouble started when Bogardus' wife, Annike, snubbed Mrs. Jansen, who, piqued, gave vent to the gossip about the dominie's wife lifting her skirts too high while stepping over a mud puddle. The dominie retorted by dunning for dues. Jansen's reply was a threat of personal violence, and he was bound over by the authorities not to carry anything more deadly than an ax within the limits of New Amsterdam.

Jansen moved to a farm in New Utrecht, where he found more freedom, and when the Gravesenders obtained their patent his farm was part of the western boundary. He defended his claim vigorously, claiming the overlordship of Coney Island, until the Gravesenders' right to it was established.

HUMMING BIRD OF THE SEA

Smallest Seaplane Ever Constructed Is Designed for Use on Submarines of American Navy.

The smallest seaplane ever constructed, intended for use on naval submarines, was tested by experts at the naval air station at Anacostia the other day. All submarines are to be equipped with this "humming bird of the air," as the bureau of naval aeronautics describes the novel craft.

In effect the new seaplane will be an enormous aid to the submarine, as it will give it a periscope thousands of feet in the air. It can be stowed in parts in the small space available in a few minutes. It measures eighteen feet over all and weighs scarcely one thousand pounds and has a three-cylinder, sixty-horsepower engine.

Some of the planes already have been delivered to the naval air station at Hampton Roads and it is expected they soon will be in service.

The Train Talkers.

"My wife's played out sitting around in the heat. Guess I'll have to ship her off to the mountains after all." "Mine, too. She says she's all in." "And yet?" "Well?" "Just look at that pretty girl over there. Stenographer, I'll bet." "Yes, I happen to know her." "Now she looks as fresh as a daisy. Instead of lying around in a cool, comfortable home all day she has to work in a hot office from 9 to 5." "No time to be hot, I suppose." "Must be it."—Boston Transcript.

Hired.

The steady tendency in our civilization is to get the same results with fewer employees. This constantly releases man power for the operation of new industries and expansion of old ones—that is, a gradual increase in our average standard of living.

Government issues figures showing that American farms in 1920 had 1,705,000 fewer workers than in 1910. In the same ten years the auto industry, movies and railroads added nearly a million employees to their pay rolls.

It Hurt.

A stone carver was on the witness stand describing the way in which he had been assaulted by the defendant: "He walked right into my yard and slammed me up against one of my tombstones," the witness said. "Did he hurt you," inquired the court. "Hurt me?" roared the witness, "why, I've got 'Sacred to the Memory of' stamped all down my back."—Philadelphia Ledger.

New Noses.

German surgery has profited so greatly by the lessons learned in restoring disfigured faces of wounded soldiers that it is now possible to substitute a person's face almost entirely. Particularly in affixing new noses or in straightening out old ones have the operators come to be regarded as perfect.

Will It Improve Her Health?

"According to an eminent doctor," said father, looking up from his paper, "society girls should spend the summer in factories, as it would give them a complete change for their health, which they greatly need." "All right, papa," spoke up his daughter, "I'm ready—now go and get me a job in a candy factory."

SCIENCE IN INDUSTRIAL ERA

Utilitarianism, It Seems, Must Ultimately Kill the Pure Desire for Knowledge.

Wireless is of great practical importance. It facilitates slaughter in war, the dissemination of journalistic falsehood in time of peace, and the broadcasting of trivialities to relieve the tedium of evening hours not devoted to success. But the men who made it possible—Faraday, Maxwell and Hertz—were none of them the least interested in furthering this remarkable enrichment of human life; they were men solely interested in trying to understand physical processes, and it can hardly be said that the existence of industrialism helped them even indirectly. The modern study of the structure of the atom may have a profound effect upon industrial processes, but those who are engaged upon it are very little interested in this possible future effect of their work. It seems likely that the utilitarianism of commercial industry must ultimately kill the pure desire for knowledge just as it kills the very analogous artistic impulse. In America, where the more utilitarian aspects of science are keenly appreciated, no great advance in pure theory has been made. None of the fundamental discoveries upon which practical applications depend have been made in America. It seems probable that, as the point of view appropriate to commercial industry spreads, utilitarianism will make such fundamental discoveries more and more rare, until at last those who love knowledge for its own sake come to be classified in youth as "morons" and kept in institutions for harmless lunatics.—The Dial.

SIAM'S KING VISITS TEMPLES

He Spends Two Weeks Each Year Worshipping at the Buddhist Shrines of Bangkok.

Each year when the rainy season is over, the king of Siam spends about two weeks making his customary round of visits to the different Buddhist temples of Bangkok. On these occasions the king goes in a boat, manned by 60 rowers on each side, each clad in a uniform of red, and using a long oar. The royal seat is near the stern, raised on four pillars, and surmounted by a highly ornate, tower-like canopy. In front and behind the royal seat stand attendants holding up large umbrellas, which look like golden cones.

On landing at an appointed place, the king rides in a sedan-chair to the temple, when all along the way the people prostrate themselves on the ground, keeping silent as a mark of supreme respect. For about half an hour the king occupies himself with the ceremony of worship in the temple, into which the public is not admitted.

To the temples outside Bangkok the king dispatches deputies, his personal pilgrimage being confined to the temples of the city.

Marking Time.

A negro called upon an old friend who received him in a rocking chair and continued to rock himself to and fro in a most curious way. "Yo' ain't sick, is yo', Harrison?" asked the caller, anxiously. "No, I ain't sick, Mose," said Harrison. There was a moment's silence, during which the caller gazed wide-eyed at the rocking figure. "Den," continued Mose, "why does yo' rock yo'self dat way all de time?" Harrison explained: "Yo' know Bill Blott? Well, he sold me a silver watch cheap, an' if I stops moving like dis, dat watch don't go!"—Tid Bits.

Fair Warning.

She was very beautiful and had called in answer to an advertisement for a typist. "Where were you employed last?" asked the head of the firm. "In a doll factory," replied the applicant. "And what were your duties there?" was the next question. "Making eyes," she replied, with a smile.

"Very well. You are engaged," she was informed, "but please don't demonstrate your capabilities when my wife is around."

Why Kick About It?

Cuthbert heard that they were going to launch a newly completed liner and break the traditional bottle of champagne over its bow. He immediately declared war on this idea. Among others he cornered Hoffy and announced: "We must fight it." "Fight what?" "Christening this vessel with real champagne." Hoffy declined to become excited. "I don't see why you object," stated Hoffy calmly. "I thought you wanted all bottled goods smashed."—Boston Globe.

Puzzling a Candidate.

A parliamentary candidate in a rural district made the following remark in the course of his address: "There is no question in the world which I cannot answer with just 'Yes' or 'No'."

Her Neat Little Scheme.

Wife—Dear, if you'll get a car I can save a lot on clothes during our vacation this summer. Hub—How do you mean? Wife—Well, you see, if I need to one hotel as formerly I'll need seven dresses; whereas if we have a car I can get one dress and we'll go to seven hotels.—Boston Transcript.

TOO FREE WITH HIS ADVICE

Higgins Wanted to Tell Smithers How He Should Buy Horse for His Wife.

Higgins is troubled with an overweening curiosity about other people's affairs. Occasionally, however, he comes a cropper, much to the delight of those whom he has been in the habit of victimizing.

The other day he met Smithers in a tramcar. "Busy, eh?" he inquired in an off-hand way. "Yes," said Smithers. "Been buying a horse for my wife."

"Have you?" said the other, his curiosity at once thoroughly aroused. "Well, let me give you some points." "Oh," said the other, "I concluded the bargain."

"Not without trying him, surely? Was he sound in wind and limb?" "He appeared to be," was the reply. "Doesn't he jib?" "N-no, I reckon not." "Stands without hitching?" "Y-yes, I think so." "Good gait?"

But here Smithers got up to leave the car. As he reached the door he called over his shoulder to Higgins: "I forgot to mention the kind of horse my wife wanted. It was a clotheshorse."

TRAFFIC HALTS FOR PIGEON

New York Crossing Policeman Sees That Thirsty Bird Gets Drink on Pavement.

Traffic was heavy and the policeman signaled, shouted, frowned and grinned according to the changing character of the four-way crowds. The white signal flashed and waiting drivers prepared to throw in their gears and speed north or south. But the arm of the law warned them back. They craned around their windshields to find out the trouble. The policeman with arm still uplifted was gazing at a shallow pool of rainwater in the hot pavement, says the New York Sun and Globe.

"That bird shall have her chance," he growled at the nearest car. "She's tried to get a sip of water four times and what with all the pedestrians and cars and other interferences she's like to die of thirst."

The pigeon sipped peacefully, raising its sleek throat each time for the drink to slip down more smoothly. Then it waddled haughtily away. The policeman's arm came into action and a satisfied grin spread over his ruddy cheeks. "Come along now, with your noisy cars!" he invited. "What's detainin' ye?"

Vacuum Cleaner "Blows" Organ.

In a church where an ordinary reed organ with pedal-operated bellows was used, it was desired to install an electric blower. As the reeds of such an organ are sounded by suction, the air being exhausted from the wind chest by the bellows, it was found that a common vacuum sweeper could easily be made to do the work. A small hole was cut in the wind chest, and the end of the vacuum cleaner hose inserted, the connection being made airtight. The cleaner itself was set in the basement where it could not be heard while running. The result was entirely satisfactory, the cleaner doing the work just as well as an expensive electric blower.—Phil H. Brehmer, Rutland, Vt.

His Luck Was In.

Signor Marconi tells in London Tit Bits an amusing story concerning an applicant for a job at an electric power station whose knowledge was small, to put it mildly.

The busy foreman of works, wishing to learn what were his qualifications for the post, led off by asking him what was ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity.

Applicant (all at sea)—Why—er—Foreman—Wire. Correct! Now tell me what is the unit of electric power.

Foreman—The what, sir? Applicant—Exactly, the watt. Very good; that will do. You may sign off for the job.

Flicker Is Your Friend.

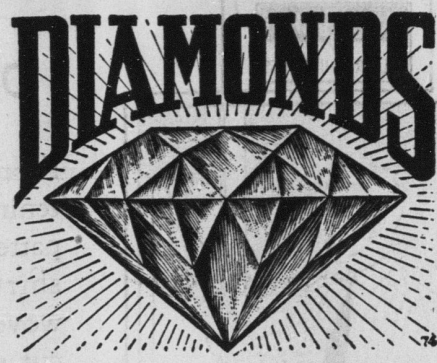
The red-shafted flicker or wood pecker is a persistent enemy of the ant family, says Nature Magazine. Many kinds of ants are extremely harmful. As wood borers they destroy timber and infest houses. Worst of all, they protect and care for many aphides or plant lice, which are the greatest enemies of trees, plants and shrubs. As many as 5,000 ants and ant eggs have been found in the stomach of a single flicker.

Seek and Ye Shall Find.

Ash barrels and garbage cans may contain treasures. Many years ago a New York man named Crawford who was visiting the national capital happened to notice an extra large peach stone in a garbage can that was standing on the curb, and he wrapped it in a piece of paper and carried it back home with him. He planted it and the seedling that came from that stone was the source of all the excellent Crawford peaches in the world.

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Japan

The Most Dreadful Thing in Nature is an Earthquake

Man is powerless before it. What if such a calamity should come to us. Would we expect and be grateful for help?

Japan has just had an appalling disaster—an earthquake that utterly destroyed great cities; that brought widespread ruin; with death and pestilence and famine.

The American Red Cross has promised to send them \$5,000,000.00. Will you help?

Contributions may be sent to Charles M. McCurdy, Treas.

The First National Bank

Bellefonte, Pa.

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[Next to Your Family Your Head is the Best Friend You Have in the World

The man who gets ahead---uses his head and uses it right. He buys it a hair-cut once a week—a tonic once in a while—and a New Fall Soft Hat every September.

This is the month—and this is the stock that contains the Hats that are going to contain the smartest heads in Bellefonte.

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