

More Soft Wood Trees Are Now Being Planted

The people of the United States consume twice as much softwood lumber as they do hardwood lumber, according to the New York state college of forestry at Syracuse university.

The plies, hemlocks and spruces float easily and this facilitates transportation to the mills. They are hauled by bobsleds or sent by flume or chute to a stream or lake and floated to the mills.

The dwindling supply of softwood timber is making it more profitable to plant evergreen trees than ever before, says the college. Today many hardwood forests and farm woodlots are being converted to the more valuable softwoods.

Grand Canyon Supplied With Water by Train

"Water, water, everywhere, nor any drop to drink." This famous expression of Coleridge describes quite accurately the situation at Grand Canyon, where an abundance of clear water may be seen rushing down the Colorado river in the depths of the canyon, but beyond reach of visitors and residents of the village itself.

All the water used at the canyon is hauled in by the Santa Fe, and is obtained from Jack Smith and Flagstaff springs, which are about nineteen miles north of Flagstaff, Ariz.

Numerous investigations and surveys have been conducted with a view to utilizing the clear water so abundantly available at the bottom of the canyon, but so far no feasible method of doing this has been found.—Santa Fe Magazine.

Roads Built 2,000 Years

The Roman empire was intersected by roads, constructed principally between the Second and Fourth centuries after Christ. These highways varied in width from eight to fifteen feet, and were almost universally built in straight lines without regard to grade, probably because the use of beasts of burden as the chief means of transport made the preservation of the level an affair of minor importance.

The Roman forum is said to have been the point of convergence of 24 roads, which, with branches, had a total length of 52,904 Roman miles. The Romans are said to have learned the art of road building from the Carthaginians.—Adventure Magazine.

Black and Green Tea

The difference lies in the process of curing. All varieties of the plant can be made into either green or black tea, but some varieties are better suited for making one or the other. In the manufacture of green tea the freshly-picked young and tender leaves are subjected to live steam or heated air, or are placed in contact with a hot surface which destroys the oxidizing properties in the leaf.

Bicycles Great Peril to Pedestrians in Denmark

Denmark is a flat country, and therefore an incentive to bicycling. As soon as children are out of swaddling clothes in Denmark they are lashed to the handlebars of their parents' bicycles, or strapped in rumble seats, and taken on long trips.

Danish cities encourage the use of bicycles by constructing special bicycle paths along the roadside so that the bicyclists may not be annoyed by traffic. This gives the bicyclists a false sense of security, so that the motorist in Copenhagen and other Danish towns is constantly being confronted by a serene bicyclist who sails with blissful recklessness directly into the motorcar's path.

The Danes are confirmed wabblers while bicycling, due to their habit of guiding the bicycles with only one hand, the other being used to lead dogs, hold large bundles, convey open umbrellas, valises or other impedimenta, or to restrain the tendency of skirts to rise to the riders' waists.

Everybody in Copenhagen rides to work on a bicycle every morning, so that the person who ventures on the streets afoot early in the morning or late in the afternoon is constantly in peril of being knocked down and having his features enmeshed in a sprocket wheel or tangled in a welter of wire spokes.—K. L. Roberts, in Saturday Evening Post.

George Meredith Ordered All Manuscripts Burned

George Meredith placed no value whatsoever on the manuscripts of his novels. Once when he said to Miss Nichol she answered teasingly that it was mock modesty on his part to say such a thing.

To this Meredith merely gave her an instruction: to make a bonfire of manuscripts at the end of the garden! "And he was set on it, too," she told us.

"But," she pleaded, "can't I have some of them as keepsakes?" "Yes," he answered carelessly, "take whichever you like."

She selected several of the precious documents—single sheets on which he had written out his short poems. Miss Nichol led Mr. Brooks and me down into the vegetable garden, and there, a black little heap of ashes, lay all that remained of manuscripts worth who knows how much!—From "Forty Years in My Bookshop," by Walter S. Spencer.

Unkind

They were very much in love, but at last came the day when they had a bitter quarrel and they parted, each resolved never to see the other again as long as they lived.

Years passed, and they had almost forgotten that little love affair, when one night they came face to face with each other at a dance.

The man felt rather embarrassed, but he went eagerly up to her, nervous, and said softly: "Why, Muriel?"

She looked at him indifferently. "Let me see," she said, calmly. "Was it you or your brother who used to be an old admirer of mine?"

He was snubbed, but he rose to the occasion.

"I really don't remember," he replied affably. "Probably my father."—London Answers.

He'd Done It Before

"Now dear," remarked Mrs. Subbun to her husband, as he was getting ready to go to the city, "I want you to do a little job for me while you are in town today. Will you go to Goose's and get me a house robe?"

"Very well, dear," he replied, and went on his way.

Entering the store some time later, Mr. Subbun gave his order.

"Here are some very pretty ones," said the salesgirl. "What color do you prefer?"

"Doesn't make any difference?" was the answer.

"Doesn't make any difference!" echoed the girl. "But don't you think your wife would like a certain color?"

"No, it doesn't make any difference what color or size I get," said Mr. Subbun, sadly. "I shall have to come back tomorrow and have it changed."

For Office Men

"Sedentary work," said the lecturer, "tends to lessen the endurance."

"In other words," butted in the smart student, "the more one sits the less one can stand."

"Exactly," retorted the lecturer, "and if one lies a great deal one's standing is lost completely."

Truthful

"You've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?" (No answer.)

"I say, you've been out with worse-looking fellows than I, haven't you?" "I heard you the first time. I was just trying to think."

His Excuse

A newsboy took a handful of peanuts from a peanut stand and was arrested for it.

"Well, what are you here for?" the magistrate demanded.

"I don't know, your honor," the culprit said, "unless it's 'impersonation.'"

Bride Advised on How to Be Boss of Husband

Don't wear curl papers the first two years—after that it will not matter. Keep a set of Walter Scott in your apartment to occupy you in the hours when you are not on speaking terms with your husband.

Teach him to cook before you are married; he will be unsuspecting then, and they learn easier before than after marriage.

Don't believe him when he says he will take up dancing next winter. Make him sign a contract to this effect before the ceremony.

Don't start him in on sweetbreads and creamed mushrooms; this will make the contrast too marked when you begin to feed him or potato chips and cold ham. A hungry man will eat anything if you give him time; and he will be less likely to talk about the way mother used to cook if you train him in the first six months.

Always be taken ill when your mother-in-law comes to visit you; after she has done all the work for a day or two she will be glad to go back to her own home again.

Any bride who follows these directions accurately can have as many husbands as she wants.—New York Sun and Globe.

British Officer Found Townships Too Big

For nearly a year the British prisoners taken after Burgoyne's surrender were held in Massachusetts, and then came from congress the order to march them to barracks in Virginia.

Thomas Ambury, a British lieutenant, complained of the size of the townships in Connecticut in his reminiscences, first published in 1789, and recently published. "About the center of these townships stands the meeting house, or church, with a few surrounding houses; sometimes the church stands singly. It is no little mortification, when fatigued after a long day's journey, on inquiring how far it is to such a town to be informed you are there at present; but on inquiring for the church or any particular tavern you are informed it is seven or eight miles farther."

Ambury observed that most of the Connecticut houses were only half finished, the other half having only the rough timbers that supported the building. "Upon inquiry I learned that when a man builds a house he leaves it in this state until his son marries, when he fits it up for his family, and the father and son live under one roof."—New York Herald.

Wine for Codfish

Spain and Iceland have made a trade treaty. The document specifies that Spain is to grant most-favored nation treatment to dried codfish from Iceland and Iceland is to exempt Spanish wines of not more than 21 per cent alcoholic content from prohibition.

What a standoff! Now the Spanish internal economy may be lubricated and padded with portions of cod-liver oil and the cockles of the Icelandic heart may be warmed with drafts of Castilian vintage.

The elevation of Bacchus to equality with the sacred cod is like to seem heresy to folk up Gloucester way. Wine for codfish. We lean for explanation on the ancient aphorism that there's no accounting for tastes. But were we to choose? Well, the thing doesn't seem real.—The Nation's Business.

Way Out of It

The little boy was fond of nursery rhymes and fairy tales, and was always asking questions about them.

One day he asked his mother: "Why didn't the man in the nursery rhyme put up a notice to 'Keep Off the Grass?' Then he wouldn't have been cruel to the maiden."

"Which man, dear?" said his mother; "and to whom was he cruel?" "Well," said the little fellow, "nurse often tells me about the man all tattered and torn who kicked the maiden off the lawn!"

Kills and Cures in Coal

Healing medicines and deadly explosives lie latent in every lump of coal, and science is extracting one or the other in a thousand laboratories over the world each day. Half the drugs in the pharmacopoeia probably are coal-tar products.

Worth It

A newly rich woman, giving her first dinner party and anxious to make it a success, was engaging the services of a certain well-known singer.

"My fee," said the latter, "is \$50." "I agree to pay that," answered the hostess, "but you understand that you will not meet my guests, don't you?" "Oh," came the quick reply, "then I will take \$25."

The Blunder

"Gentlemen of the jury," said a floundering barrister, in a suit about a lot of hogs, "there were just 98 hogs in that drove; please to remember that fact—98 hogs—just exactly three times as many as there are in the jury box." That counsel did not win his case.

Device to Facilitate Instruction in Writing

Electrograph is the name of an instrument invented in Spain to facilitate instruction in writing in schools. The apparatus is designed to educate the hand to move in accordance with the will. First of all, metallic sheets are cut in such manner as to afford graphic designs most difficult for the untrained muscles—angles, loops, straight lines, crooked lines, vertical and horizontal lines, etc.

Sneeze Greeted in Many Ways in Various Places

"A vos souhaits!" (God bless you!) Now is the season when you hear the expression very frequently. With these words we apostrophize one who sneezes.

Among the Indian tribes of North America, we understand, a polite question is elicited by the sneeze of one's companion: "Who calls me?" When an Eskimo sneezes he says to himself: "Come back to me!" for popular belief has it that the sneeze indicates an escape or flight of the soul.

In the British East Indies it is also believed that part of the soul flies forth at each sneeze; and when the natives hear a friend sneeze, they say: "God protect you!" to which the sneezer's response should be: "And you likewise!" The Siamese believe that a person sneezes because God, turning the pages of the Domsday Book, has paused at His name.

In Portugal, when anyone sneezes, you raise your hat. The Irish and the Russians, like the Hindus, exclaim: "God protect you!" The Italians say: "Felicità!"

As for the English, they don't say anything at all, but they immediately take precautions against a cold in the head, of which the sneeze is supposed to be a warning.—Le Petit Parisien.

A River of Romance

What a stream of romance and story the Missouri river has been! This wonderful river with its broad stretches of lake and bluff, its bird-haunted islands and bayous, its changing moods, its varying climes and vegetation, its Indian and white populations, its song and story, has built itself into our national structure, and the end is not yet.

The story of the Mississippi has not yet been written. It is liquid romance. It has been flowing down this central valley as long as water has flowed anywhere on this continent. The geologist speaks of it as "hoary with antiquity." And it will flow here when the last man has vanished from the scene of desolation, and so long as water can flow on a parched and desolate globe.—Indianapolis Journal.

Hunting Cheeta

For short distances the cheeta is supposed to be the swiftest quadruped. However, it is not possible to ascribe the honor definitely to any particular animal. The cheeta, which is found in Asia and Africa, is a large tropical cat, slender of body and limb. It is from three to four feet long and of a pale, tawny color, marked with numerous dark spots on its sides and back and almost white beneath. It resembles the leopard, and is often called the hunting leopard. The animal resembles the dog in docility. Its fur is not sleek like that of typical cats. It has a long tail, which is somewhat bushy at the end.

A Suggestion

"Well, law suzz!" ejaculated Mrs. Johnson in the midst of her reading. "This is shore funny: A professor, up there in the East some's, is going to try to larn young apes to talk."

"Hum!" returned Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "If it don't cost too much we mought get him down yur to try his scheme on our baby. The little feller don't do much now but cuss."

No Consolation

The vicar, after a heavy defeat, was returning disconsolate from the links. "Cheer up," said his opponent, "you'll win at the finish. Why, you'll be burying me one day, I expect."

"But even then," said the vicar, "it will be your hole!"

Described to a T

"Can you give me a good description of your absconding cashier?" suavely asked the detective.

"We-ell," answered the hotel proprietor, "I believe he's about five feet five inches tall and about \$7,000 short."—American Legion Weekly.

Advertisement for Yeager's Shoe Store. Features a large price tag '\$--2.98--\$' with arrows pointing to it. Text includes 'Clean-Up Sale of Satin Pumps', 'Now on sale—my entire stock of Ladies Satin Pumps...', and 'Yeager's Shoe Store THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN'. Address: Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA.

Advertisement for Lyon & Co. featuring the text 'Lyon & Co. 6610 Lyon & Co.' and 'Watch for our New Hosiery Window'.