

**Got Mild Intoxicant**

**From "Peyote" Plant**

"Peyote" (pronounced "pay-yo-tay," with accent on second syllable) is the Mexican form of the Aztec "peyotl," meaning a caterpillar. The Aztecs applied "peyotl" to a species of composite plants in southern Mexico because of the downy growth on the roots. A mild intoxicant was made by the Indians from this plant. Later "peyote" came to be applied to a small spineless cactus which grows in northern Mexico and the southwestern part of the United States. This cactus is found in abundance along the Rio Grande.

The small tops which barely protrude above the ground are often called "mescal buttons," "mescal" being another name for peyote. From the dried tops is made a medicine used as a remedy for various ailments. But the chief use of peyote is in certain religious ceremonies. It exhilarates the mind, intensifies the imagination and produces a pleasant dreaminess, without, however, any disagreeable effects later. At least this is what the authorities report.

The peyote is taken at intervals during the ceremonies, which last throughout the night. Originally all the redmen in that region chewed mescal. In recent years the peyote religion has spread among the Indians in Oklahoma and farther north. Some tribes look upon the plant as of divine origin and treat it with veneration. There is no English name which we know of for peyote.—Pathfinder Magazine.

**Mementoes of Ancient**

**Carthage in England**

The ruined temple at Virginia Water, Surrey, England, is always somewhat of a mystery to visitors to that beauty spot which was at one time a dreary swamp.

Standing in a romantic glen, its columns look as though they had been undisturbed for 2,000 years. The fact is that the temple has been in its present position about a century. Its original site was ancient Carthage.

On several of the stones are inscriptions. One, in Greek, on an altar stone, tells how Publius Aurelius dedicated it to Jupiter and to the other gods worshiped in the temple. Others are written in Latin. One of these reads: "Marcus Julius erected this to his most beloved wife Domitia Rogata, who lived twenty-three years."

At one time a fine group of ancient Greek statuary stood near these columns from Carthage. When William IV opened these lovely grounds to the public, however, these statues were so shamefully mutilated by visitors that they were completely ruined, and the public were again excluded until the reign of Queen Victoria.

**All About Dogs and Cats**

From a schoolboy's essay on dogs and cats:

"The dog is the commonest of all animals. Its legs are four and one tall of all sizes. Cats are very common in all large towns and streets, but dogs are more so. There is only three things wiser than the dog, which is ourselves, all monkeys, and all elephants. Don't tease cats, for firstly it is wrong so to do and second cats have claws which is longer than people think. Cats have nine lives, but which is seldom required in this country because of Christianity."

**It Happened in Boston**

There had been a visitor, and to the lad she said: "And so this is little Walter? My, my! What a big boy you've grown to be! I wouldn't have believed it possible."

"Mother," said Walter when the visitor had gone, "doesn't it pass your comprehension how persons in whom one would naturally expect an ordinary degree of intelligence appear to believe, all history and nature to the contrary notwithstanding, that the children of their acquaintance will always remain infants, and persist in expressing surprise when they observe the perfectly natural increase in one's stature?"—Washington Star.

**Knew His Business**

The storekeeper in a little country town was a smart business man, indeed. He knew just when to strike and just when the iron was hot enough. That was how he had built up such a prosperous business.

"Miss Smith," he said to one of his assistants, "do you know anything about the new minister who is coming to the town next week?"

"Yes," replied the girl, "he is a tall, good-looking man, about twenty-eight, and he isn't married."

"Is that so?" said the proprietor briskly. "Miss Smith, you may put all the new hats in the shop into the front window right away."

**Old Mystic Ceremonies**

The Orphic mysteries were mystic ceremonies in honor of Bacchus (Dionysus) Zagreus, observed by the followers of Orpheus at a very early period in the history of Greece. These Orphic worshippers of Bacchus, however, did not practice the licentious ritual usually characteristic of the "Dionysia" or "Bacchanalia" but aimed rather at an ascetic purity of life. They dressed in white linen garments and ate no animal food save what was yielded by the ox sacrificed to Dionysus.—Kansas City Star.

**WAS DEATH TO TURN  
FACE FROM ENEMY**

**Man Forced to Walk Backward for Two Miles.**

Soon after the close of the Civil war many of the discharged Union soldiers took advantage of the offer of free lands in the West and migrated thither. Among them was W. H. H. Case of Ohio, who settled in Colorado near the new little town of Golden City, now called Golden. In a short time he had several enterprises under way, including large limekilns and stone quarries on Ralston creek.

On one occasion business had kept him in Golden City until after nightfall. Since it was brilliant moonlight, he started to walk home. About two miles out, as he rounded the shoulder of a hill, he came upon a mountain lion devouring a calf. As he stopped the animal looked up. In telling the story Mr. Case used to say: "I had often read about the wonderful effect of the human eye upon a wild animal, and the first thought that flashed through my mind was 'Here's your chance to try that.'"

While he looked steadily into the creature's eyes one plan of escape after another raced through his mind. He had no weapon except a pocket knife; there was no chance of escape either up or down the mountain side; his only hope was to go back. But he was sure that if he turned his back the animal would spring upon him. He took a step backward and the lion rose to his feet; another, and it advanced toward him. He stopped, and it stopped also.

While the creature continued to gaze at him he cautiously slipped off his blue army overcoat and then, grasping it by the collar, suddenly swept it in a wide semicircle in front of him and retreated two or three steps. But instead of frightening the creature the movement seemed to rouse some sense of curiosity, and it stepped forward as if to investigate. Immediately he swung the coat again and took a few steps backward. The animal stopped, but when he moved it came on.

Thus he reached and rounded the shoulder of the hill. But when he would have turned to run he saw the big cat rounding the hill also. Thus they went, the man waving the overcoat and taking two or three steps backward, the lion stopping when the coat waved and starting on when it ceased.

After seeming ages had passed Case became aware of lights on each side and realized that he was in Golden City. He let forth a yell that brought people to their doors; only then did the animal turn and bound away in the direction from which they had come. Case had walked the two miles backward without stumbling and without once taking his eyes off the lion!

At first friends would not credit his story, but after they had pried his hands loose from the overcoat and several had ridden out the two miles and found the carcass of the calf and traced the footprints of man and beast, with an occasional mark where the coat had swept the dust, they were forced to believe.—Youth's Companion.

**Times Have Changed**

The street car rider with a service button in the lapel of his coat looked up, pop-eyed, from his newspaper. His wild glance caught that of a similarly decorated man across the aisle. "Say, Buddy," he whispered, huskily, "have you read this?" And he read aloud from the account of the reception of the C. M. T. C. recruits at Camp Custer: "About the mess tent where all newcomers are taken first for a cup of iced tea and a sandwich . . . D'ja get that, Buddy—iced tea and a sandwich? Why, I can remember goin' four days in the Argonne without a dog biscuit, and . . ." "And I," interrupted the other, "can remember a great big black corporal I met in the same woods. He gave me a big spoonful of cold beans outa the mess tin he hadn't had time to clean for a week. And, say, maybe they didn't taste good and maybe I wasn't grateful, and . . ." "Yeah," said the first, "but iced tea and sandwiches, say . . ." "Yeah, ain't war hell, though."—Detroit News.

**Nothing Really Serious**

In his well-named autobiography, "Ego," Lord Castleton tells a story of the west of Ireland in the old days: "It was open house and there were many guests. On coming down to dinner he heard loud shrieks and oaths, but could not make out what was happening. He and the other guests consulted and eventually rang for the butler. My father expressed anxiety. 'I hope no one is ill,' he said. 'We heard loud cries—perhaps we ought to go or send for the doctor.' 'Tis nothing, your honor,' answered the old butler at once. 'They're putting a clean shirt on the master, and he hates the cowl of it and lets a roar or two out of him.'"

**Lessons for Boy Scouts**

Every Saturday afternoon a group of boy scouts troops up to the American Museum of Natural History in New York city for a free lesson in the science of stuffing and preserving animals. The course is given to encourage the study of outdoor life. A taxidermy merit badge is awarded for superior work. Each boy is given personal instruction in preserving and stuffing animals so that he may preserve them in a realistic manner. The course is familiar with the various methods of preserving various creatures. The course is given in the museum at 100th St. and 5th Ave. N. Y. C.

**Business Outlook**

Conditions in our country are ripe for a period of prosperity. We have emerged from a time of severe depression. The past year has been one of liquidation with dullness in trade and manufacturing.

All this is changed

Big crops here and poor ones abroad have raised the price of wheat and other farm products. This means increased buying power on the part of our farmers.

Radical legislation is not to be feared. Banking conditions are sound, money is easy, credit is abundant. Car loadings are the greatest in our history and the railroads are in condition to make long deferred extensions and improvements. Conditions in Europe are rapidly improving.

The outlook is bright for business of every kind.

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Bellefonte, Pa.

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**Great Apostle of Thrift**

**Franklin**—The great apostle of thrift—believed in good management, and put it into practice. The management of this Bank is conducted by men of practical banking experience—assuring the best of care to every transaction.

Accounts Subject to Check  
are Cordially Invited.

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STATE COLLEGE, PA.  
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All \$7, \$8 and \$10 Hats

for ten days only or until

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Sale Price will be

**\$5.25**

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....OF ANY....

We have just finished inventory and are adding Wonderful Bargains to close out odds and ends. See our Silks at 10c. per yard. Mens Leather Work Gloves at 35c. per pair.

**Coats...Coats**

All our Winter Coats (in regular and extra sizes) are going at less than cost of manufacture. See our lot of \$5.00 Coats.

**The Rummage Table**

is full of Good Bargains. Thursday, Friday and Saturday—22nd, 23rd and 24th—will be the Banner Days.

Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co.

Come to the "Watchman" office for High Class Job work.

**\$1.75....\$1.75**

**Ladies' Guaranteed Silk Hose**

These Hose are guaranteed not to develop a "runner" in the leg nor a hole in the heel or toe. If they do this you will be given a new pair free.

We Have them in All Colors

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