

Our First Glimpse of Italy.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

By Rev. L. M. Colfelt D. D.

There are three sublimities in Nature, Niagara Falls, the Ocean, and the Alps! The Falls of Niagara impress one with the sublimity of power, the Ocean with its infinitude, but the Alps leave forever the recollection of towering and restful grandeur. The passage of the Alps from Switzerland to Italy epitomizes the progress of civilization. At Mt. Cenis we read the record of the several steps in this as superior in type to the French and advance, graven as they are inefface-ably on the mountain side. At no very remote period Mt. Cenis was ascended only by chairmen and mules. The ramasse was used in descending from the highest point to Lanslebourg. The traveler was compelled to submit himself to the skill of a guide whose feet acted as a helm in guiding the light ramasse along the snow, which, by one false movement, might be pre-cipitated into the abyss. The journey of five miles was thus made in seven minutes. Afterwards came Napoleon I, who required better roads for his military movements. It was necessary to make a way through these mountains, not only for foot passen-gers but for every sort of carriage. The Simplon surpasses the greatest works of the Romans. The chain of Alps was burst with gunpowder. Hannibal and Bernard, the uncle of Charlemagne, had crossed the Alps before Napoleon but none of these great conquerors imitated him in uniting Italy and Switzerland. In the palace of Napoleon at Paris, we noted that every article was removed by the Republican authorities, which could recall the great Emperor. Europe would have to be blotted out of existence as well as France to efface the reminisences of Napoleon. Not only on the bloody battlefields of Europe, but on the legal codes, the art treasures, the civil, the internal improvements, yea, on the Alps themselves he has left the eternal impress of his name. After the Simplon came the Mont Cenis Tunnel by which the Alps were pierced and Italy was forever We accomplished linked to France. the distance (27 kilometers) in 30 minutes. Tame enough is the travelers passage through this, then the wonder of the world. Begun in Au-gust, 1857, it was opened for use September, 1871, just fourteen years and fifteen millions of dollars having been consumed in its construction. Issuing ing to the once fine building on its from the tunnel our conductor, the nearest resemblance we had Achates, called "Italia! Italia!" to It was not without something of the emotion felt by the companions of Aeneas that we caught the first sight been converted into a museum. of this classic land. Our first impression of Italy does the reader impatiently inquire? We answer that our first impression of Italy was a very small donkey with outrageously big and stuffy paniers on each side of his back and the driver trudging an old version of the Ten Commandbehind. We fear this was an insight ments which Mrs. Saxton's mother into the condition of Italy at that period and not merely an impression. When other nations were entering definitely upon the electrical era, Italy had but arrived at the dawn of steam. Emerging from the mountain country, which is less wooded and picturesque on the Italian side, we traversed the beautiful plain of Piedmont. The change from mountain cliff, silent carried to the city of Iconium and woods and rushing torrents was very absolute, there is not a spot of avail-able land uncultivated. Orchards are mingled with vines and meadows with cornlands. Yet on every hand is the token that Italy has sacree begun to shake off the grave clothes with which the tyranny of ages has bound her, the tyranny of ages has bound her, hand and foot. Agriculture is of the most primitive kind. Thin cattle, twelve in number, with a driver to each two, draw the plow, an antiquat-ed instrument unchanged apparently from the dawn of creation. A single handle, at least ten feet in length, served to guide it and with such an instrument one might well be amazed at the perfection with which the work was done. From the car window we saw threshing done in the ancient manner with animals treading the circular heaps of straw and the laborers casting the residue up in the air for the wind to blow the chaff away and leave the winnowed grain fall to the ground. Not a modern machine for the simplification of agriculture was the simplification of agriculture was to be seen. The two horse carts with solid wooden wheels of the same pat-tern as those described by Homer, were unchanged since the rustics drove them with hoarse shoutings along the Trojan fields. Trees abound in Italy serving the double purpose of fruit and shade from the fierce rays of the and shade from the herce rays of the Italian sun. Magnificent avenues lead to the gates of the city of Trojan. Turin or Torino, situated at the extremity of the plain of Piedmont, near the junction of the Po and Doira rivers, is a very ancient and beauti-ful city, consisting of an old part re-sembling any other antique and Gothic town and a new part with all the eletown and a new part with all the eletown and a new part with all the ele-gance of modern cities. The city is cleaner than any other Italian city, its reservoir of Suza serving the dou-ble purpose of furnishing pure water in abundance and of flushing the streets with its torrents which carry away the filth in summer and the snows in winter. Many of the streets of Turin are adorned with porticos, affording shelter from the heat of summer and the inclemency of the winter. On traversing these streets with their beautiful overhanging arwith their beautiful overhanging al-cades, protecting the shoppers by day and affording the populace a delight-ful promenade by night, one might properly wonder that no imitation of this architecture exists in America. That it is not homely is abundantly witnessed by the Palais Royal in Paris and the grandest street in Turin. Can any cities in the world match the sumand the grandest street in Turin. Can any cities in the world match the sum-mer's heat of Richmond, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York? A dou-ble arcade on many of the streets of

these cities would relieve congestion, enhance comfort and provide needed promenades. Are slushy footways the rule or the exception in all these cities in the winter season? Architecture such as that of Turin would do away with half the summer exodus to resorts of doubtful benefit. The sight of the Turinese populace, a handsome

people with many fair women and a vast number of fine looking men, with olive complexioned women of the lower classes in their brilliant costumes, a la Egyptienne, with numbers of smartly uniformed young military of-ficers, all besworded and bespurred and promenading of an evening in a perpetual double stream under the broad arches, lighted at intervals with swinging lamps from the vaulted roof, is a spectacle unmatched anywhere save in these northern cities of Italy. If appearances count for anything we would designate the northern Italian as a peculiarly fine race, destined to play an important part in the regeneration of Italy. They bear the stamp of intelligence combined with vigorous physique. Once remove the limitations of material development and such a people will undoubtedly leap forward in the race of progress, accelerated by the long period of repression. The finer streets of Turin converge at the Palazzo Castello, the royal castle. The palace is a sort of Hermes in architecture, exhibiting on one side a Gothic front and on the other, the elegance of Grecian architecture. The staircase that leads to the interior of the building is finer than any in Italy, surpassing those at Caserta and in the Palazzo Reale of Naples. It would require a week for examination of the one hundred and fifty churches and chapels of the city. The most commonly admired is the Church of San Lorenzo. The interior is covered with black marble, and chains hanging from the ceiling are pointed out as having sustained lamps and candelebras of massive silver which were taken away by the French. These conquerors however, respected the Saen Suaire, or winding sheet of the Saviour, an object of popular reverence and supposed to be a true relic.

Crossing the bridge that spans the Po, you ascend the hill of the Convent of the Capucines. It wears a deserted and melancholy air. Yet nothing will ever rob it or its grand position commanding the glorious spectacle of the Po, flowing at its feet, the busy city and the Piedmont vale, stretching far away to the Sardinean mountains. Nothing on the other side of the Atlantic matches it unless it be the spectacle of the Carse of Stirling, with its serpentine river from the parapet of Stirling Castle. The monks had a fine eye indeed for commanding sites, of which, this Con-vent Hill with its winding way leadsummit, is a good illustration. The building, though simple in outline, presents a picturesque and almost theatrical effect. Like all the suppressed religious houses in Italy it has

A Talisman for All.

Following is a clipping sent us by Mrs. J. W. Saxton, of Fleming. It is kept in her home for years.

"Blessed is the one that turneth me seven years old and turned the stone over to the surprise of all who stood by. Under the stone was found a let-ter written by Jesus Christ which was bublished by a person belonging to Lady Cuba's family and in this letter was written the commandments of Jesus Christ and signed by the Angel Christ and signed by the Angel Gabriel 28 years after our Saviour's

PINE GROVE MENTION.

Mrs. Boyd Kapp, who has been quite ill, is now improving slowly.

C. M. Dale has installed an electric milking machine in his dairy. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Ewing motored to Huntingdon the latter part of the

week. Mr. and Mrs. James Lytle are

spending two weeks with relatives in Altoona. Mrs. Miller, of Lewistown, was a

guest at the Fred Robinson home on Thursday.

Fred Bender, of Centre Hall, was here on a business trip the early part but in captivity, a little later. of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Musser motored to Altoona, on Saturday, on a business mission.

George Wieland will be J. H. Mc-Cracken's right hand man on the farm this summer.

Alvin Breon, who is a surgical patient in the Huntingdon hospital, is slowly recovering.

William Brenneman was taken to the Clearfield hospital, last Thursday, as a surgical patient.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fleming motored to Ailsworth and spent Sunday among their former neighbors.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Strayer and family, of Gatesburg, were recent visitors at the Melvin Davis home.

W. A. Reish and family, of Rock Springs, have moved to Wilkinsburg, where Mr. Reish has secured a good job.

Mr. Spicher, our new tonsorial artist holding forth at the old stand, will unsexed after the horns are shed they be at his chair every afternoon and all day on Saturdays.

Norman Dale, county farm agent in Monroe county, was here last week packing up his belongings to go to housekeeping on April first.

After spending the winter at the H. A. Elder home here Mrs. Lydia Sunday has returned to her own home on Tadpole for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Musser motored ap from Bellefonte, last Friday, to see Mr. Musser's mother, who was quite ill but is now much improved.

Centre county friends of John B. Dannley will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from a recent serious illness at his home in Wooster, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Shadrack Parsons have returned to their home near Fleming after spending several of the winter months with friends in this

section A little daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holbin, at the hospital at State College, and the Stork also brought a little son to the Alvin Hoffman home.

Billy Eugene, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walls, on the Branch, died on Sunday, aged 1 year, 3 months and 25 days. Burial was made on Tuesday morning, in the Pine Hall cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rosenberg notoed over from Halfmoon, on Saturday evening and while Mr. Rosen-berg attended his lodge meeting his wife took in the entertainment in the town hall.

Samuel E. Fleming and family mov-ed from Pine Grove Mills to their new home in Harris township on Wednes-They were good citizens and day. neighbors and we are sorry to

Natue Expert Tells About Deer Antlers.

The explanation of C. H. Eldon, well known Naturalist of Williamsport, on why deer shed their horns is quite interesting and will explain a fact not generally known, even to sportsmen who have hunted for game

each season since boyhood. "The shedding of the horns," Mr. Eldon says, "indicates the time when the season of selective attachment should come. Deer, moose, elk and caribou shed their horns. Deer and

elk in their wild state shed their horns some time in January or February,

"It requires about thirteen weeks for an elk or a deer to grow his horns and then one month more is required for the hardening. The horns grow inside of a tough skin, which in appearance resembles coarse plush of a brown color. When in this condition they are said to be 'in the velvet.' The new growth of horns loosens the old horn and in time causes it to drop off. "The horns are built up by the The veins pass through the blood. burr of the antlers and as the antlers near their full growth the burr gradually tightens on the veins until the flow of blood is entirely shut off. Up to this time the velvet is very sensitive, even to the slightest touch. "The animal now begins to realize once more the returning strength and

he will thresh his horns through the bush, in this way tearing off the velvet and leaving them bare and keen.

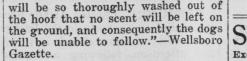
"Should a deer become unsexed before the horns are shed they will not be shed or in the event of becoming will not be grown. This condition accounts for the male deer either hav-

ing horns throughout the year. "The shed horns are eaten by wood mice, porcupines, squirrels and other knawing animals; and the deer themselves aid in consuming their own horns, chewing them and eating them. There is doubtless some substance in the horns which aids digestion or satisfies a natural craving.

"The abnormal growth of horns is caused by the 'velvet' being punctured. The bone process then grows out of the punctured places, thus forming

new points. "There is dispute as to the location of the scent that is given out by the deer. It is located in the foot. If the hoof is separated, a little pocket is found containing a pasty substance, the odor of which resembles that of rank cheese.

"This substance works out on the hoof and leaves its scent on the ground. If a deer is hard pressed by hounds he will take to water, and run- guilty



1,194,755 Prescriptions Issued in Year, 1926.

An average of one medicinal whisky prescription for every nine persons in the State was issued by Pennsylvania physicians during the fiscal year, 1926.

The total, as reported by the internal revenue bureau, was 1,194,-755. This was 84,000 more prescrip tions than were issued in 1925.

For the entire country the number of prescriptions issued and filled in 1925 under supervision of the prohibition enforcement bureau was 12,886,-000, while in 1926 the number was 13,463,000.

The drop in the use of medicinal whisky is declared to have resulted from the surrender by many physicians of their permits to pescribe it and to harsher restrictions and closer sup-

ervision by the enforcement bureau. The great bulk of whisky is now being consumed in the States of Penn-sylvania, Ohio, Illinois, New York, Missouri, Wisconsin and California. Arizona, Idaho, Maine, New Mexico, North Dakota, Georgia, Kansas, Nebraska, North Carolina, Utah, Washington and West Virginaa make no provisions in their State codes prescribing medicinal whisky, for while in Alabama, Arkansas, Okla-homa, Delaware, Oregon, Florida, South Carolina, Indiana, Tennessee and Mississippi pure alcohol only may be prescribed.

It is claimed by Assistant Secretary Andrews, of the treasury department, that under the proposal to create corporations to take over all whisky now in bond and to manufacture additional supplies the consumption of whisky as medicine will be further reduced, even though there is not an extension of the movement among States to outlaw it entirely.

The legislation which has been adopted by the house, it is asserted, gives the treasury department the opportunity to trace every pint of whisky from the distillery to the ultimate consumer, and also to regulate the conditions of manufacturing and the price at which whisky may be sold. Cutting the profit in the medical trade, in the opinion of Secretary Andrews, will go a long way in curtailing the traffic.

-Mistress: "Mary you've left fin-gerprints on every plate." Mary: "Well, it shows I ain't got a



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birth. "Whoever worketh on the Sabbath "day shall be cursed. I command you "to go to church and keep the Lord's "day Holy without doing any manner "of work. You shall not idly spend "your time in bedecking yourselves "with superfluities of loose apparel "and dresses. For I have ordained "this as a day of rest. I will have this "day kept holy that your sins be "mandments. You shall not break com-"mandments. You shall finish your "work by sunset on every day preced-"ing the Sabbath. "I advise you to fast five Fridays "every year, and do this in remem-

"I advise you to fast hve Fridays "every year, and do this in remem-"brance of the five bloody wounds I re-"ceived from mankind. You shall dili-"gently and faithfully labor in your "respective vocations wherein it hath "pleased God to call you. You shall "love one another with brotherly love "and those who are not baptised shall "come to church and receive the holy 'come to church and receive the holy 'sacrament of baptism. In so doing I "sacrament of baptism. In so doing I "will give you long life and many "blessings and your land shall be re-"plenished and bring forth in great "abundance. I will comfort you in "the greatest temptations. He who "hath a copy of this letter which is written by my own hand and spoken "by my own mouth and keen it with-"by my own mouth and keep it with-"out publishing it to other shall not "prosper, but he that publisheth it to "others shall be blessed of me, though "his sins be as numerous as the stars "of the sky. And he that believeth in this shall be pardoned and if he be-'lieves not this writing and my commandments, I will send fire upon him and consume both he and his chil-'dren and his cattle.

"dren and his cattle. "Whosoever hath a copy of this in "his house shall not be hurt, neither "shall pestilence, lightning, nor thun-"der do him any harm. You shall have "no news of me only by the Holy "Spirit until the day of judgment. "All goodness and prosperity shall "be in the house of those who have "this letter.

'this letter.

Incomplete.

The grocer's daughter went to a masquerade ball and met her father there.

"Hullo, dad!" she said. "How do

lose them.

The men's Bible class of the Presbyterian church was royally entertained at a social at the J. H. Bailey home on Monday evening. D. F. Kapp, of State College, was splendid talk. was present and made a

made some interesting suggestions. George C. Burwell was re-elected a trustee. The report of the treasurer showed a balance on hand of \$139.80.

Quite a delegation of Odd Fellows from Halfmoon lodge were here on Saturday evening to witness the conferring of the second degree on a good sized class of novitiates.

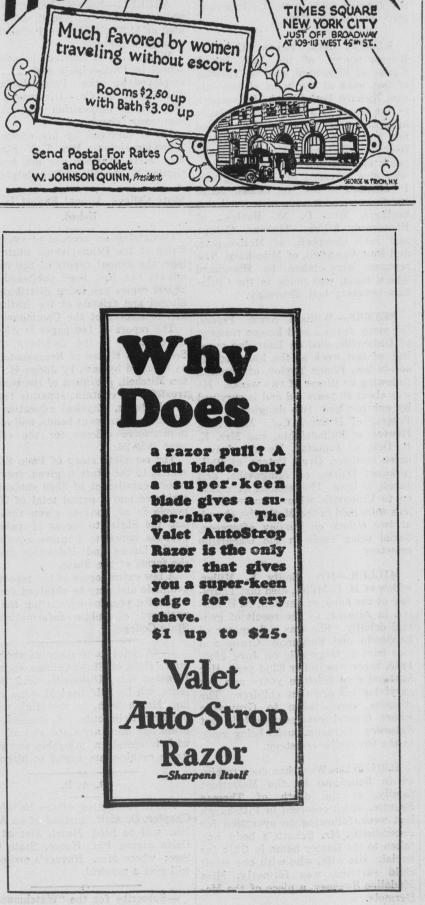
The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Neidigh, at Pine Hall, was the scene of an interesting event, last Saturday evening, it being the celebration of Mr. Neidigh's 82nd birthday anniver-ary. Only one member of the family was absent while many friends joined with the family in showing their love and respect to the dean of the family. Refreshments were served during the evening and Mr. Neidigh received many congratulations and useful remany congratutations and useful is minders of the day. The octogenarian is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Neidigh and was born in Gregg town-ship. As a young man he started farming near Pine Hall, on the farm now owned by his son D. S. Neidigh. now owned by his son D. S. Neidigh. Later he went west and spent two years there then returned to Centre county and located on the farm now owned by his son J. D. Neidigh, where he lived until his retirement in 1907 to his present comfortable home. In 1866 he married Saah Ann Kustaborder and they had ten children, eight of whom are living. Mr. Neidigh still en-joys splendid health and every day when the weather permits walks to State College and back home.

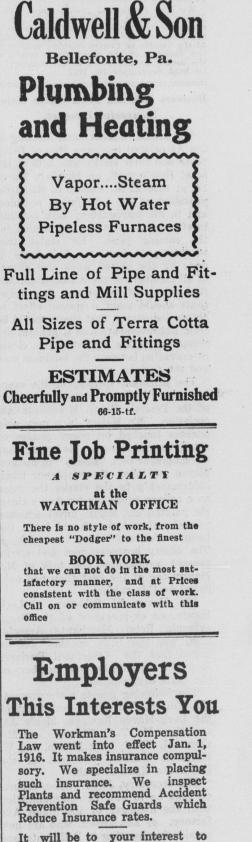
Trench Prevents Moist Cellar Walls and Floor.

A reliable way of preventing wet cellar walls is described by a reader who contributes a letter to the series on home building in Liberty. "Being a tinsmith, I can give the best remedy for wet cellar walls and floor," he writes. "They cannot be prevented by gutters, which run over in heavy showers.

"Dig a trench inside the cellar wall six inches deep and five wide," he explains. "Place a four-inch clay tile in the trench. Start at the point farthest from the sewer outlet and make the pitch one foot each way to the outlet. Place quarter-inch-mesh gal-vanized wire over the tile and cement over it. This will solve the problem."

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