

Why Hindoes Don't Go Mad. Why are there no few fanatic asylums and so small a proportion of insane persons in India? That is a question which many a person has wondered about.

Thought It Was the Monkey's. A diamond necklace was possessed by Mme. Geoffrey de St. Hilaire, the wife of the famous French naturalist. It was one of the chiefest of her "contaminations" as Hindoo women aptly term their jewels.

The Monasteries of Tibet. Every Tibetan family is compelled to devote its firstborn male child to a monastic life. Soon after his birth the child is taken to a Buddhist monastery to be brought up and trained in priestly mysteries.

Slow but Inexorable Justice. In October, 1900, Pietro Giacconi and Marie Bonelli were tried at Rome on a charge of sextuple murder by poisoning committed thirty-one years before. In England Eugene Aram was hanged for the murder of Clarke fourteen years after the offense.

Prohibited Coffee Houses. So many coffee houses sprang into existence in England during the reign of Charles II, that he, entertaining a belief that many political intrigues had their beginning in those places, issued an edict ordering them to be closed.

Conceited. Phyllis-Harry is the most conceited man I ever met. Maud—What makes you think so? Phyllis—Why, he first asserts that I am the most adorable woman in the world, the most beautiful, intellectual and in every respect a paragon, and then he wants me to marry him!

Life. It has been said that life is made up of three things—heredity, environment and the will. If the heredity and environment of the child are what they should be the will will choose the right and do it.

Couldn't Help It. Mr. Biggs—You must think me a blamed fool. Mrs. Biggs (kindly)—No, I don't think anybody ever blamed you.—Boston Transcript.

Men of loftier mind manifest themselves in their equitable dealings, small minded men in their going after gain.—Confucius.

When Children Smoked. Jorevin de Rochefort, who published in Paris in 1671 an account of his travels in England, tells the following: "While we were walking about the town (Worcester) he asked me if it was the custom in France as in England that when the children went to school they carried in their satchel with their books a pipe of tobacco, which their mothers took care to fill early in the morning. It serving them instead of breakfast, and that at the accustomed hour every one laid aside his book to light his pipe, the master smoking with them and teaching them how to hold their pipes and draw in the tobacco."

In England at the time of the great plague it was reported that no one living in a tobaccoist's house fell sick of the disease. This caused a great demand for tobacco. Hearne says in his diary, "I remember that I heard formerly Tom Rogers, who was yeoman beeble, say that when he was a school-boy at Eton that year when the plague raged all the boys of that school were obliged to smoke every morning and that he was never whipped so much in his life as he was one morning for not smoking."

In the Nick of Time. The steamer was on the point of leaving, and the passengers lounged on the deck and waited for the start. At length one of them espied a cab in the far distance, and it soon became evident that the driver was doing his level best to catch the boat.

Already the sailors' hands were on the gangways, and the cab's chances looked small indeed. Then a sportive passenger vagered a sovereign to a shilling that he would miss it. The offer was taken, and at once the deck became a scene of wild excitement.

An East Indian Verdict. In a case in one of our Indian courts a jury had before it evidence that could not be in any way shaken. When the concluding stage had been reached the following interchange of conversation took place between the judge and his colleagues in the administration of justice:

"Gentlemen, are you ready to give your verdict?" "Yes." "What is your verdict?" "Our answer is, sir, that you can do as you like with the men that have confessed, but we acquit all the rest."

The Fun of the Farce. It is related that the manager of a theater consented to hear in his room a young man who had an unfortunate impediment in his speech read a short farce, the sole condition being that it should not occupy more time than it took to finish the cigar the manager had just lit. They both started, the one reading, the other smoking, but as the mild Havana gradually grew shorter the worse the young author spluttered. They finished together. Of course the question was immediately put, "What do you think of it?"

Above Her Business. The tall man came into her little blue kitchen and looked over the shelves which were just beneath the level of his head, but above hers. He ran his finger over one shelf, then showed it to her. It was pretty black. "You are a nice housekeeper," he said.

Crude Logic. It is told of an East Indian law student that he once threw his examiners into confusion by declaring matrimony to be an illegal state. "How so? How so?" he was asked by the perturbed examiners, many of them married men. The student smiled beatifically. "Marriage," quoth he, "is a lottery, and lotteries are forbidden by law."

A Frequent Insincerity. "The man's own words prove him a prevaricator," said Mr. Quibbles. "In what way?" "He writes me an insulting letter and signs it 'Yours respectfully.'"—Washington Star.

Politics. Novice—They tell me that a man can't go into politics and remain honest. Old Stager—Yes, he can. But it isn't necessary.—Chicago Tribune.

Success doesn't "happen." It is organized, pre-empted, captured by concentrated common sense.—Frances E. Willard.

His Tokens of Farewell. Among the legends that have gathered around Sir Alfred Jones' name is one to the effect that he was in the habit of signifying to an office visitor, by offering him a banana, that he desired to end the interview. If the banana was accepted and the call prolonged Sir Alfred arose and presented his visitor with a fine flower from one of the glass stands in his office. But, supposing his visitor stayed after the flower—well, the legend continues, Sir Alfred then offered a pass to the West Indies on one of his small steamers, with a free holiday for six weeks at his hotel.

It is told, however, that on one occasion Sir Alfred got the worst of the banana trick. A young reporter called on him to learn on behalf of his newspaper something about the shipping conflict. When, after a ten second conversation regarding the weather, Sir Alfred's hand was straying toward the banana plate, the reporter snatched a couple of bananas out of his own pocket. In the sweetest tone of innocence he said, "Will you have a banana, Sir Alfred?"—Westminster Gazette.

The Vital Test. "My eyes seem to be all wrong," explained Mr. Pinchpenny to the expensive oculist. "They're weak and tire easily. After a bit everything seems to swim before them. Bright lights make me dizzy. Can you assist me?" The expensive oculist nodded.

"Your case is a common one," he replied, "but I fear it will necessitate a treatment extending over several months. However, I can guarantee an absolute and enduring cure." Briefly for several months Mr. Pinchpenny was treated, and day by day his sight waxed stronger and more strong.

Recipes For Invisible Ink. The following are the ingredients of the most common invisible inks: Sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac, equal parts, dissolved in water; writes colorless, but turns yellow when heated. Onion juice, like the last. A weak infusion of galls; turns black when moistened with weak copperas water.

A weak solution of sulphate of iron; turns blue when moistened with a weak solution of prussiate of potash and black with infusion of galls. The diluted solutions of nitrate of silver and perchloride of gold; darken when exposed to the sunlight. Aqua fortis, spirits of salt, oil of vitriol, common salt or saltpeter, dissolved in a large quantity of water; turns yellow or brown when heated. Solution of nitromuriate of cobalt; turns green when heated and disappears on cooling.

Knew the Wrong Man. It was with a good deal of confidence that he walked up to the magistrate's desk in a Philadelphia station notwithstanding the fact that a policeman had a firm hold on both sleeves. He waited quietly till one of the policemen made the accusation of "drunk and disorderly" and then asked the magistrate if he might speak.

"Yes," replied the magistrate. "What have you to say?" "Well, judge, I was drunk last night, but it does not often happen. I have lived in this ward nearly all my life, and any one can tell you that." "Oh, lived here all your life, have you? Do you know any one in the ward that can speak for you?" asked the magistrate.

Justification. The old dorky had driven his fare to the hotel and was now demanding a dollar for his service. "What?" protested the passenger. "A dollar for that distance? Why, is isn't half a mile as the crow flies!" "Dat's true, boss," returned Sambo, with an appealing smile. "But, ye see, sah, dat old crow he ain't got free wivins an' ten chilluns to support, not to mention de keep foh de boss."—Harper's Weekly.

He Had. The kind hearted man had given the panhandler a nickel. "Haven't you got anything smaller?" asked the panhandler. "Well, here's a dime; that's smaller," answered the good natured man, displaying the coin for a moment and walking away.—Buffalo Express.

Musical Note. A thief was lately caught breaking into a song. He had already got through the first two bars when a policeman came out of an area and hit him with his staff. Several notes were found upon him.—London Mail.

Bright and Dark Days. There are bright days and dark days, and we must take advantage of the former and be as little discouraged as possible by the latter. They are all in a lifetime.

Common sense is the knack of doing things as they are and doing things as they ought to be done.—Stowe.

### Cruise Around the World

W. W. Mattison Writes Entertainingly to Judge Green.

Mr. W. W. Mattison, of Ridgway, well and favorably known in this county, writes the following interesting letter to Judge Green, whom he kindly allows us to publish, as follows:

KYOTO, JAPAN, JAN. 3RD, 1910.

FRIEND GREEN:— Your letter reached me at Nagasaki and I was very glad to hear from you. We have had a very nice trip; good weather all the way, except a little shaking up between Manila and Hong Kong. Had a fine reception at Manila by the Knights Templars, consisting of musical, banquet and ball, also a reception by the Governor, with music by the celebrated Philippino Band, the same band that took second prize at St. Louis Fair. They had just returned from the States, where they had been to attend the inauguration of President Taft. They were organized and are led by an American, negro. He is certainly a good one. We also had a good time at Hong Kong. There were two of our battleships in the harbor while we were there. Two hundred of the boys had "shore leave" for two days to celebrate Christmas, and they were doing it in great shape; had taken possession of all the dringing places along the front street and seemed to be having things about their own way. They were all loaded with some kind of torpedoes, which they were firing at every one to see them jump. They opened fire on Judge LaBar, but he paid no attention to them. They finally noticed his G. A. R., button, when one of them said, "Boys, it is no use wasting our ammunition on a man that wears one of them buttons; he has been under fire before." Then they wanted him to go and have a drink.

From there we went to Canton. They tried to scare us out of going, saying it would not be safe for so large a party of strangers to go there, but most of us went. Mr. Clark wired the Consul there and received a reply that if we would be a little careful he thought we would be all right. We received a wire from the Viceroy to come on, he would take care of us. So we went on and when we arrived there we were divided into small parties of twelve each, with a guide for each party. It is a most wonderful city, the population being variously estimated at from three to four millions. They came there are four hundred thousand living on boats, in the river. They is where the tough element come from. The officials had beheaded fourteen the day before we arrived, eight of the bodies still lying upon the ground. They allow the bodies to remain thus twenty-four hours after execution, to give their friends a chance to claim them. An execution does not seem to create much notice, as the children were playing around the bodies, as though they were so many pieces of wood.

Well, we arrived at Nagasaki, Japan, and found the city all decorated in our honor and you could hardly believe the display then made. When we arrived in the harbor we found a boat awaiting us, filled with different specimens of fire works, which they fired into the sky. After the rockets had risen to a height of two or three hundred feet they would explode, throwing out different figures, consisting of Japanese and American flags, suspended by parachutes, to keep them floating. They also sent out one figure of a man, who came down through the air, bowing to us. Then a woman, doing the same. The next piece was the American Eagle, with out spread wings, I should think, of ten feet across. Various other figures, too numerous to mention. We went from Nagasaki to Osaka, where we met with another great reception. The city was finely decorated with American and Japanese flags, always joined together, and thousands of Japanese lanterns. Never saw people who seemed to understand decorating better than the Japs. Nagasaki is said to be the second city in size in the Empire.

We are now in Kyoto, which is a very picturesque place. Have not seen a white man here and do not believe there are any. We are receiving about the same ovation here that has been accorded us all through Japan. Every thing in a blaze of Japanese and American flags and lanterns, with fireworks. At dinner, to-day, everyone found at their place at the table, a book containing twenty-four photographs, with a letter saying, "This slight appreciation of the way the late Japanese Commissioner was received by the people of America." The streets are so full of people, all crying, Banzi, which they say means Welcome! We have visited the Temples and castles here, but find them no comparison to those which we saw in India and Burma. Everthing here is built with wood and very little paint used. We are at the Miyako Hotel, a native institution, a very large one, located on a hill. They give the best service of any place since leaving New York. Everybody is enjoying it. All waiters are Japanese girls. They gave us a lance last night, by the Giesha girls.

### Their costumes were very beautiful.

We leave here to-night, J. P. felt has gone up on top of the hill to view the city, so I thought I would write you. Very cord here. With my best wishes to Mrs. Green and Alice.

Yours Fraternally, W. W. MATTISON.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, and at the first indication of croup give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by all druggists.

If troubled with indigestion, constipation, no appetite or feel bilious, give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial and you will be pleased with the result. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. Sold by all druggists.

An attack of the grip is often followed by a persistent cough, which to many proves a great annoyance. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been extensively used and with good success for the relief and cure of this cough. Many cases have been cured after all other remedies had failed. Sold by all druggists.

More people are taking Foley's Kidney Remedy every year. It is considered the most effective remedy for all kidney and bladder troubles that medical science can devise. Foley's Kidney Remedy corrects irregularities, builds up the system, and restores lost vitality.

Attention, People. I have several Overcoat Patterns, in light and heavy weight, which I will dispose of below cost. Also Suits, for all-the-year-round wear, in fine blues and greens, in order to make room for Spring Stock.

THEO. HABERSTOCK, Opposite St. Mark's Church, Emporium, Pa.

Cedar Shingles \$4.50 per thousand at B. Howard & Co's.

### It's Your Kidneys.

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles. An Emporium Citizen Shows How to Cure Them.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other kidney disorders. That is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they may lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys. Emporium people testify to permanent cures.

G. F. Balcom, Sixth Street, Emporium, Pa., says: "For about three years I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Taggart's Drug Store and have found them to be a reliable remedy. I would not recommend this preparation if I did not have the strongest faith in its curative powers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Hoarse Coughs, Stuffy Colds. Pain in chest and sore lungs, are symptoms that quickly develop into a dangerous illness if the cold is not cured. Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough, heals and eases the congested parts, and brings quick relief. Sold by all druggists.

The Proviso. A country convert, full of zeal, in his first prayer meeting remarks offered himself for service. "I am ready to do anything the Lord asks of me," said he, "so long as it's honorable.—Life.

### THE WELL CONDUCTED DRUG STORE.



The one place where you will find every department perfectly stocked and attended by thoroughly competent, Doctor of Pharmacy. Prescriptions filled properly with the greatest accuracy with new chemicals and drugs. One trial will convince you of our supremacy along these lines. EMPORIUM DRUG CO., Successors to M. A. ROCKWELL.

### TAX BOARD OF REVISION NOTICE.

Statement of Assessment and Taxes in Cameron County for 1910.

Table with columns: DISTRICTS, Assessed Valuation for County Purposes, County Taxes 1910, Assessed Value for State Purposes. Rows include Shippen Twp, Emporium W, Emporium E W, Portage Twp, Lambert Twp, Glasgow Twp, Belmont Twp.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners of Cameron County will set a Board of Revision for the purpose of raising, reducing, revising, adjusting and equalizing the Assessments and Valuations of property for purposes of taxation in the County of Cameron, at their office in the Court House, in Emporium, on MONDAY, FEBRUARY the 21st, 1910, and by adjournment from day to day until all the Assessments and Valuations in the county have been revised, adjusted and equalized as required by law.

In the meantime the Commissioners will be glad to receive information from any taxpayer in relation to the value of any property in the county. J. W. LEWIS, P. KREIDER, GEO. MINARD, County Commissioners.

### Commissioners' Report. Receipts, Expenditures, Liabilities and Assets of the County of Cameron for the Year Ending January 3, 1910.

Table with columns: RECEIPTS, Bal in Treas. Jan 1, 1900, County, Rec'd from Collectors, 1909, Rec'd from H. B. Muthersbaugh, etc.

Table with columns: EXPENDITURES, J. W. Lewis, County Commissioner, S. P. Kreider, County Commissioner, Geo. Minard, County Commissioner, etc.

Table with columns: ASSETS, Cash in Treasury, Bonds Held by County Treasurer, Due from Unsettled Tax, etc.

Table with columns: LIABILITIES, Outstanding Orders, previous years, Orders of 1909, Bridge Bonds, Court House Bonds, etc.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Tompkins & Norris is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the late firm may make settlement with either M. Tompkins or Mr. Norris and those having claims against the late firm will make the same known without delay. H. G. TOMPKINS, T. H. NORRIS, East Emporium, Pa., Jan. 24, 1910.—56-31.