

THE DRUDGE.

Repose upon her soulless face,
Dig the grave and leave her;
But breathe a prayer that, in his
grace,
He who so loved this tolling race
To endless rest receive her.

Oh, can it be the gates ajar
Wait not her humble quest,
Whose life was but a patient war
Against the death that stalked from
far,
With neither haste nor rest.

To whom were sun and moon and
cloud,
The streamlet's pebbly coil,
The transient, May-bound, feathered
crowd,
The storm's frank fury, thunder-
browed,
But witness of her toil.

Whose weary feet knew not the bliss
Of dance by jocund reed;
Who never dallied at a kiss?
If heaven refuses her, life is
A tragedy indeed!
—John Charles McNeill in the Cen-
tury.

Nothing Impossible.

(Adapted from the Portuguese.)
By William S. Birge, M. D.

In the old city of Lisbon there
dwelt a long time ago a young man
named Antone Fraga. Every one
knew of his thefts and robberies, and
many complaints of him were made
to the provost, or magistrate, by per-
sons whose goods he had stolen, yet
he always escaped punishment. But
it was in his favor that he never
stole or robbed for avarice, but to be
able to show his liberality and bounty
to those who were kind and obliging
to him. And as he was affable, agree-
able and facetious, the provost liked
him so well that he would not be a
single day without his company.

It happened that once when Antone
was sitting at table with him, amus-
ing him with different matters, he
told him among other things of a
young man who was so cunning that
there was nothing so carefully hidden
and guarded that he would not find it,
and stealthily carry it away. Hearing
this the provost said to him:

"The young man of whom you
speak is perhaps not other than your-
self, but if you can rob me tonight
of the bed whereon I sleep, I promise
you my faith to give you a hundred
golden pesas."

When Antone Fraga heard these
words, he was greatly troubled, and
made answer:

"Sir, I perceive that you esteem me
a thief, although I am not one, but
earn my living by toil and industry
and spend my days as best I can. But
if it is your pleasure to destroy me,
I am content to obey your will, for
the sake of that friendship I have
always borne and still bear you."

Having said this he immediately de-
parted, and spent the remainder of
the day in thinking how he could rob
the provost of his bed without being
caught. He devised this means: On
that very day there had died a poor
wretch who had been buried near the
church of Saint Marie. When every
one else was sound asleep, he went
and dug up the corpse, stripped off
the grave clothes, dressed it in his
own garments, which fitted so well
that any one might have taken the
poor wretch to be Antone himself.

This done, he bore him upon his
shoulders to the place where the pro-
vost lived, and mounted with him,
by a ladder, to the roof. He then
dexterously removed the tiles, and
with his tools made an opening to
the chamber where the provost was
lying, who was not asleep, but heard
distinctly all that Antone was doing,
awaiting the moment when he would
try to rob him of his bed, saying to
himself:

"Do your worst, Antone Fraga, for
I assure you you shall not have my
bed tonight."

While the provost was thus waiting
with open eyes and ears, Antone let
the dead body fall through the hole
in the roof. It came down upon the
floor of the provost's chamber with
such a noise as to frighten him, and
believing that Antone had fallen,
since he saw his garments, he blamed
himself, and exclaimed,—

"Alas! what have I done? Behold,
by my foolishness I have caused the
death of this man. What will they
say of me when they know that he
was dead in my house? How guarded
and prudent ought men to be!"

He then knocked at the door of his
servant's chamber and having awak-
ened him, told him of his lamentable
difficulty, and prayed him to dig a
hole in the garden in which to bury
the dead body, that there might be
no scandal about the matter. While
the provost and servant were busy
about the burial, Antone let him-
self down into the chamber by means
of a cord, and having bound the bed
into a bundle easily bore it away.
So soon as he the dead body was
buried and the provost returned to
lie down in his chamber, he perceived
that his bed was gone, at which he
was greatly astonished.

The next morning Antone, accord-
ing to his custom, went to the palace,
and presented himself to the provost,
who said to him—

"Assuredly, Antone, you are an
adroit rogue. Who would have
thought of robbing me of my bed so
cunningly as you?"

Antone made no reply, but looked
as if he did not understand what he

meant.

"You have done a clever thing,"
said the provost, "but I wish you
to do another, that I may be satis-
fied of your ability. If you will rob
me of my horse that I value so much
I promise you, beside the hundred
pesas I have already promised, to
give you another hundred."

Antone complained greatly that the
provost had so bad an opinion of him,
and begged of him not to be the ruin
of him.

When the provost saw that Antone
refused his wish, he flew into a pas-
sion, and said to him—

"If you will not do as I say, expect
nothing else but to be strangled, and
hung up on the walls of the city
prison."

Seeing his danger, Antone then
said to the provost—

"I will do my best to please you,
although it may be that I cannot
succeed." And so saying he took his
leave.

The provost then called to his ser-
vant, and said to him—

"Go to the stable, and saddle and
bridle my horse, then mount him, and
remain mounted upon him all night;
keep good watch, too, that he be not
stolen away from you."

He then commanded another ser-
vant that he should keep guard over
the palace, and carefully fastened all
the doors of the palace and stable.

Antone took his tool, and going to
the door of the palace found the
watchman there sound asleep; and
forasmuch as he knew the palace, he
let him sleep, while he entered the
court by a secret way, and thence
went to the stable, which he entered
by means of his tools. The servant
was sitting there upon the horse,
holding the bridle in his hand. Going
up to him, Antone perceived that he
snored. He then measured the
height of the horse, and going into
the garden, he took four large stakes
which supported the arbores, and
sharpened them. He then returned
to the stable, where the servant was
still sleeping like a stone, and cut the
bridle which he was holding in his
hand. He then cut the check rein,
girth and crupper, and having put one
of the stakes under a corner of the
saddle, and let it rest upon the stake.
This done, he put a stake under each
of the other corners, and so lifted up
the entire saddle, while the servant
slept on undisturbed. He then put a
halter on the head of the horse, and
led him away.

When the provost arose in the
morning, he went straight to his
stable, expecting to find his horse,
and found his servant sleeping heav-
ily upon the saddle as it rested on
the four stakes. Having awakened
him, he loaded him with severe re-
proaches, and then, like one astonish-
ed, left the stable.

At his usual hour, Antone, with a
joyous countenance, presented him-
self before the provost, and saluted
him. The magistrate said to him—

"You deserve the prize among all
rogues, Senhor Fraga. You are in-
deed prince and king among them.
But I will still further prove your
skill. You know, I think, Masceta,
curate of the parish of Saint Michel,
not far from the city. If you will
bring him here in a bag, I promise
you beside the two hundred pesas
I already owe you, I will give you
another two hundred. And if you do
not, give yourself up to death."

This Masceta the curate, was a
man of excellent life and reputation,
devoting himself wholly to the
church, but ignorant of the world,
unsuspecting and easily deceived. An-
tone obtained a priest's surplice
which fell to his heels, and an em-
brodered stole, and carried them to
his lodgings. Then he made two
pasteboard wings painted with sev-
eral colors, and a diadem which
shone with great lustre.

In the evening he went to the place
where Masceta dwelt, and hid him-
self in a grove of sharp thorns, where
he remained till daybreak. Then he
clothed himself in the surplice, put
the stole on his neck, the diadem on
his head and the wings on his should-
ers, and again hid himself, waiting
until the priest should sing his Ave
Maria.

Antone had but just arrived and
hid himself, when Masceta, with his
little clerk, arrived at the door of the
church, which on entering, he left
open behind him. Antone, having a
sharp eye, saw this, and while the
priest was chanting the Ave he went
out of the grove, and secretly en-
tered the church, where, having ap-
proached the altar, he stood with a
great bag in his hands, and said, two
or three times, "Whoever wishes to
go to glory, let him enter this bag."

While he was repeating these words
the little clerk came to the sacristy
and seeing the surplice, white as
the snow, the diadem which glittered
like the sun, the wings like peacock's
feathers, hearing also the voice, he
was astonished, and going to the
priest, said to him—

"Oh, sir, have I not seen an angel
from heaven, holding a bag in his
hand, who said to me, 'Who wishes
to go to glory, let him enter this bag!'
I wish myself to go."

The priest believed the words of
the clerk, and going to the sacristy,
perceived one clothed like an angel
and heard his words. Having a great
desire to go to glory, and fearing that
the clerk would enter the bag before
him, he pretended to have left his
berviary at his dwelling, and said to
his clerk—

"Go to my house and bring me my

berviary that I have left on a bench
in my chamber."

When the clerk was gone, Masceta
reverently approached the angel, and
with great humility entered the bag.
Antone quickly closed it, took off his
surplice, wings and diadem, made a
bundle of them, and carried it with
the bag containing the priest upon his
shoulders to the city.

At the proper hour he presented
the bag to the provost, and having
untied it, drew out the priest. Mas-
ceta finding himself in such presence,
and also more dead than alive, knew
that he had been mocked, and mak-
ing a great complaint of the treat-
ment he had received, prayed earnestly
that the provost would render him
justice, and not let this great wrong
done to him pass unnoticed.

The provost, who knew all about
the matter from beginning to end,
could not restrain his laughter, and
turning to Masceta, said—

"My friend, my spiritual adviser
keep silent, and be not angry. Jus-
tice shall not fall you. Only have
patience. This is a trick such as I
never saw or heard before."

In this way he quieted the priest,
and putting a purse of gold into his
hand, gave orders that he should be
accompanied out of the city. Then
turning to Antone, he said to him—

"Antone Fraga, your roguary is
greater than even the fame of it,
which is spread abroad throughout
the land. Take the four hundred
pesas I promised you, for you have
won them. But in the future, live
more properly than you have done
for if there come to me any more
complaints of you I will have you
hung by the neck."

Antone received the money, invest-
ed it in merchandise, and became an
enterprising, wise and wealthy
citizen.—Waverley Magazine.

NICKNAMES.

**Often Given for Absurd Reasons, They
Generally Stick.**

"Wonderful how names stick to a
person," said the observant man.
"There were two nice little women
in our village who came to call on us
one evening, and we offered them pop-
corn which the children had just
brought in from the kitchen. They
refused, but not so emphatically as
to keep us from giving them two
heaping plates of the corn. We kept
refilling the plates and they kept
crunching all the evening. There was
something so funny about it that I
called them 'the popcorn ladies,' and
the name has stuck to them so that
the whole village knows them by it."

"I once knew a man who talked in-
cessantly in a high pitched voice, and
a bright girl dubbed him 'the chirper.'
The name was quickly passed around
among the young people, and now the
greater part of his friends know him
by that name. A very dignified young
woman of my acquaintance goes by
the name of 'Whont' to this day, be-
cause when she was a very little girl
she used to call herself 'Mrs. Whont'
when she played grown up ladies, and
the family picked it up. She simply
can't shake the absurd name."

"More than one red haired man is
known by the name of 'pink' and phi-
losophically accepts the title. I have
an acquaintance who holds a respon-
sible position who is known by the
name of 'Doty.' It seems that one
day a mischievous girl discovered that
he had three very prominent dimples.
She promptly dubbed him 'Doty Dimple'
and now he is known to all his
associates as 'Doty.' Another man
of my acquaintance is always called
'Bluebeard' because he has such a
very white and thin skin that if he
does not shave daily his beard shows
blue through it. That name, too,
came through a woman's quick wit."

"An old lady friend of mine is still
called 'Peachy' because when she was
a young girl she had a complexion like
peaches and cream. Her brother
promptly dubbed her 'peachy,' and
'peachy' she will remain to the end
of her days. In a certain household
a very feminine little woman is still
called 'The Boy,' because when she
was a young girl she went through a
very serious illness which made it
necessary to cut her hair short. Her
younger sister said she was 'The Boy'
of the family, and the dainty lady is
still called by that absurd name."

"An effeminate man was once called
'Viola' by one of the boys of his office
and now we know him by nothing else.
Another one of the boys in the office
is always called 'Chesty,' and although
he got angry at first, he has cheerfully
accepted the name now."

Our bookkeeper is always putting
in his ear when it is not at all necessary
and I think now he will be known
until the end of time as 'General
Butts.' A friend of mine who is al-
ways called 'Cheerful' doesn't know
whether he is called that because his
friends believe he has a sulky dispo-
sition or because they consider him
a cheerful idiot. But, at any rate
he can't shake the name.—Philadel-
phia Ledger.

Giant Babe.

The Berlin newspapers tell of a
wonderful baby giant which was re-
cently brought by his parents before
the medical faculty of that city for
examination. He is the son of a
baker at Drievers, and, although only
eighteen months old, stands three
and a half feet high. He measures
thirty-six inches round the chest.

A good many people have discov-
ered to their sorrow how narrow even
what looks like a wide margin is.



New York City.—Kimonos appear to
have taken as firm a hold on the West-
ern woman as upon her Oriental sister.
This May Manton one shows one



SHIRRED KIMONO.

of the latest variations and adapta-
tions and is charmingly graceful as
well as comfortable. The model is
made of fluted Japanese crepe with
bands of plain colored Habutai silk,
but all the materials used for negligees
are appropriate. Simple cotton
crepes, lavas and the like are always
pretty, while the many light weight
French and Scotch flannels, cashmere
and albatross are admirable for the
garments of colder weather. The point-
ed sleeves are eminently becoming and
more delightful lines and folds, but
the round ones, shown in the back
view, can be substituted if preferred.
The kimono is made with fronts and
back that are shirred and arranged
over a foundation yoke, and falls in
soft folds from that point to the floor.
The sleeves are cut in one piece each,
and they, with the neck and front
edges, are finished with bands.
The quantity of material required

rials used for negligees are appropri-
ate, the trimming being banding of any
sort.
The kimono is made of five handker-
chiefs which are joined at indicat-
ed lines and is held at the front by
ribbon ties. When material by the
yard is used the trimming is applied
over these lines and over the edges, so
giving much the same effect.
The quantity of material required
for the medium size is five handker-
chiefs twenty inches square or three
and one-fourth yards of twenty-one,
twenty-seven or thirty-six inches wide
or two yards fourteen inches wide, with
twelve and one-fourth yards of band-
ing.

A Belt Fad.

Belts of old coins connected with
links, with the coins arranged in pend-
ant fashion in front, will be a favorite
with the smart girl this autumn. The
old copper two-cent pieces, which used
to be as common as the penny, are now
being collected and used for these coin
belts. And a belt of two-cent pieces
is really much more artistic than you
would think. Just try it, and see.—
Woman's Home Companion.

Poke Bonnets For Little Girls.

Little girls will wear granny poke
bonnets, elaborately trimmed with rib-
bon rosettes and ostrich tips. A ruby
red bonnet is composed of folds of felt
cloth, and is faced with shirred
chiffon of the same color. The only
trimming is a wreath of natural holly
and rosettes of velvet ribbon. Strings
of the velvet are made to tie in a small
bow under the chin, allowing the long
ends to fall beneath.

Ideal Theatre Dress.

A princess dress in a light tint of
broadsheet is an ideal theatre dress.

Make an Effective Hat.

Doves' breasts combined with one
long, twisted fold of black velvet, held
in place with buckles of cut steel,
makes an effective hat. The breasts,
with their delicate shadings of grey
and white, form the body of the hat,
which is almost flat in shape, with a



MISSES' COAT WITH CAPE.

for the medium size is eight and three-
fourths yards twenty-seven inches
wide, seven yards thirty-two inches
wide or four and a half yards forty-
four inches wide, with three and three-
eighths yards of silk for bands.

Two Effective Garments.

Long coats with capes are exceed-
ingly smart for young girls as well as
for their elders. The one shown in
the large picture is cut in the latest
lines and includes one of the new
pointed capes with full sleeves. The
model, designed by May Manton,
which makes part of a costume, is
made of mixed tan colored cheviot,
with the band collar of pale green
cloth embroidered with wools of rich
warm colors, and is finished with
stitching in corticelli silk; but the
design suits the general wrap equally
well. Cloths of all sorts, cheviot,
homespun and all cloak and suit mate-
rials are appropriate.

The coat is made with a blouse por-
tion, that is fitted by means of shoul-
der and underarm seams, the cape,
sleeves and skirt. The cape is seam-
less and falls in a deep point at the
back and over each sleeve. The sleeves
are full and ample and are finished
with pointed flare cuffs. At the neck
is a band collar that is extended to
finish the front edge. The skirt is laid
in inverted pleats at the centre back
and is seamed to the blouse beneath
the belt.

The quantity of material required
for the medium size is three yards
forty-four inches wide or two and
three-fourths yards fifty-two inches
wide.

Handkerchiefs as material from
which garments of various sorts can
be made are only now fairly appre-
ciated. The charming negligee illustrat-
ed in the large picture shows one of their
latest developments, but it is so
planned that it can be made from ma-
terial by the yard, the effect being
gained by judicious use of trimm-
ing. The model, designed by May Manton,
is made of figured silk handkerchiefs
with striped borders, the points being
turned over to give the finish at the
neck, but lawn, cotton crepe, India
silk and all of the light weight mate-



HANDKERCHIEF KIMONO.

wide, irregular brim, and the velvet
fold forms a sort of crown, which
would otherwise be missing on the hat.

Must Not Be Fussy.

A good bit of trimming may be used,
but it must not look fussy.

Shirred Triple Skirt.

Triple skirts are exceedingly effec-
tive worn by the women to whom they
are suited and can be relied upon as
correct both for the present and for
the coming season. This one, designed
by May Manton, is made of cham-
pagne colored voile with trimming of
lace, and is exceedingly handsome, but
various trimmings can be used with
equally good effect and all the pliable
materials suited to shirtings are appropriate.

The skirt consists of the foundation,
cut in five gores, the two hounces and
the skirt. The foundation is carefully
shaped and is fitted snugly about the
hips, but flares freely below the knees.
The hounces are gathered at their up-
per edges and the skirt is shirred to
form a yoke and is closed invisibly at
the back.

The quantity of material required for
the medium size is eleven yards twen-
ty-one inches wide, or six and one-
fourth yards forty-four inches wide,



SHIRRED TRIPLE SKIRT.

with six and three-fourths yards twen-
ty-one inches wide, or four and one-
half yards thirty-six inches wide for
foundation.

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"Mexican" and "Gold."
The American who has lived long in
Mexico and come to New York is
queer on money. "How much did you
say you made last year?" you ask, and
his reply will be "A hundred thousand
Mexican, or \$45,000 gold." "What is
your regular salary as president?"
"Twenty-five thousand gold." He
buys a hat. "The price?" "Five dol-
lars." "Mexican or gold?" "Gold,
treasury certificates or silver dollars."
"Here's an old hat that cost me \$42
in the City of Mexico." "That's a fine
Panama. We will sell you one like it
for \$25." "Mexican or gold?" "United
States currency." "Mine cost \$43
Mexican, so I beat you \$5.65 bold." I
takes the clerk all the rest of the day
to figure it out.

Difference in Light Rays.
Lenard rays and cathode rays are re-
garded as moving electrons—that is,
trains of minute negative electric
charges flying with great velocity.
Roentgen rays are trains of solitary
waves of radiated energy emitted at
the impact of flying electrons with
stationary groups of electrons, i. e.,
solid matter.