A PARTING WORD.

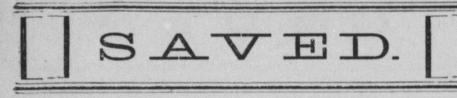
Once I shall see you again, or twice, Ere we part, my friend! One more coming or two must suffice To a whole life's end.

"Then shall I miss you so much? Or, fast as I hold you now, Faster, forever find you in touch? From the past, guess how!

Here in my lonely heart You will be coming still; Here at the thought of your face Your hand will beat my door, Quick! and my heart in its place Upon yours ever more. --Laurence Housman, in Pall Mall Magazine.

Near or far, knit or apart-

Think of me well or ill!



NOK ISS VIOLET, will you give | horror with which he seemed to regard M & this letter to Mrs. Saltby?" her. But she spoke with unaltered omposure: drawing materials; but I "I told you more than a year ago

NON dressing room.

The drawings were little studies I you know that I mean it. I have given by had been interested in them, sayng----

"Touch them up a bit, Violet, and I will get a portfolio for them and keep them.'

I usually sat with her in her dressing room through the morning. And thither I now repaired to touch up the drawings, while she sat with her slippered feet on the fender, embroidering with purple and crimson wools. I gave her the letter, and went to a low seat in the deep bay window. I sharpened a pencil, and then happened to glance toward my companion. Her face was ashy white. Her profile was turned toward me. In its inflexible as flint. regularity and pallor it looked like a face cut in stone. But I had never seen it look so sharp and deathly. The letter was clenched in her hand. I 4ad brought her bad news.

I was shocked, but silent. I tried to remember what I knew of her family relations. She was a handsome, blacksaired woman of fifty, who had been early widowed, and returned to her la her's house. Her parents were dead. Her mother had died in her infancy, and she had been the mistress of Redburn Hall ever since. It was not long, however, since her father's decease. She had never had a child. She had no brothers or sisters whom I had ever heard of. I could not surmise what had happened. I saw ber ourn the letter, and then rose and left the room.

Afterwards I guessed whom that communication was from.

A week passed. They were quiet and comfortable, but rather monotonous, weeks at Redburn. But, though young, I was less restless than most girls. I was not unhappy with Mrs. Salthy. Only sometimes I wished for a little change.

It came-a most startling episode. We had company to dine-Mrs. Saltby's lawyer and personal friend from town. I was dressing her hair, as I sometimes did, for she liked my arrangements-pronouncing them artictic. Suddenly, without knock or warn-

received the letter, and that I should pay no more debts of continued on my way to Mrs. Saltby's yours, contracted in gambling or in any other way," she said. "I mean it-

had made while down at the seaside, you a fair warning. I shall not where I had spent my vacation; made change." He did not speak; his head for Mrs. Saltby-to whom I had been | was drooped upon his breast; he was 'companion" for a year-and Mrs. Salt- deathly pale. "I have done my duty by you, Guy-you know I have," she added.

"Yes, you have been just, but you have never been merciful," he replied. I extinguished the taper and crept "Oh, God!"

He flung up his arms with a bitter cry that wrung my heart.

I looked at her. No, she did not relent or go to him. He had flung himself into a chair, and with his head dropped into his arms folded upon the back, was the most hopeless figure I had ever seen. She arose, for I had finished her hair, and took a seat near- Saltby had died and bequeathed them | days without covers, so as to evaporer the fire. Her lips were gray, as if to me. she were cold, but her face was still as

He gave a groan and started up cuddenly.

"I am going," he said. "I-" He remember.'

A slight flush stained her cheet:,

seem to reach him. "If she had lived! Oh, Heaven! i" she had lived! Winifred, may God even past her dying pallor; she went deal by you as you have dealt by me."

"I am willing," she answered. He remained but a moment longer. Wrapping his cloak about him, he gave her one look of reproach and left the room. I looked wistfully at her; she did not speak to me, and I, too, went on the following day she appeared much as usual.

Of all that I thought and felt, I, of course, said nothing. The matter was with guests. In the winter I was in no affair of mine. I understood that London or abroad, and yet I lived only the two were brother and sister; that on the interest of the money bestowed the young man was named Guy Sedley, that he was dissolute and in dis- Three years passed. I had never

I flung open the door next to my writing desk, and came back to him. "These I give you freely," I said, opening the roll of notes. "You said to her that it would be the last time, and I hope-

He had taken the notes into his hand, looking at them in a kind of unbelieving way.

"You may hope that you have saved me," he said in a low voice.

We were silent for a moment. "You know now that I was very

sorry for you," I said, with tears in my eyes. "Yes," he said, gravely, "and I love

you for it." He put Mrs. Saltby's money back and rearranged the chest. I began to

listen nervously for voices about the house; but all was still. He locked the chest and gave me the key. "You know where it is kept?"

"Yes, in a drawer in her dressing room." I wondered now he had obtained it. "Hasten and get away." "There is no danger. I made my way hither carefully. Pure, brave lit. tle girl, how fearless you are for yourself!"

He looked at me earnestly as if he wished to carry away a clear memory of my features; then wrapping his cloak about him, flung up the sash and leaned soundless out into the darkness. back to bed. I did not hear a sound about the house until daybreak.

When I arose I saw the dirk knife clittering in the sunshine near my writ-

ing desk, where I had lain it. Then I shuddered. A year later I was the mistress of boil until it rolls off the spoon; fill

Redburn-the beautiful house, the spacious grounds, were all mine. Mrs. On her dying bed she said:

"Violet, you are my heiress. There is only one living being who has my blood in his veins. Him I disowa." She paused and went on: "You have seen met her eye, and asked: "Why do you my brother: I loved him, I was ambinot kill me? I was altogether in your tious for him, but his natural beat was hands once. You killed her, you will evil. We had a cousia Flora, a child who was brought up with him. They were engaged to be married, but I for-"You would have made her happy, I bade it. I revealed to her his dissipasuppose, if she had lived," she said, tion. I told her of his debts and deeds sarcastically. But the sting did not of daring. She loved him, she trusted him-but she was delicate and died. He says I killed her." She grew pale, on: "When I saw him last the officers of justice were after him; he was a defaulter. He had stolen money to pay his gambling debts. He is probably in jail now; but I will have none of him, and will never forgive him." So she died, hard as flint to the last. away. She was ill the rext day, but | And I was the heiress of Redburn. -1 was young. I was fond of gaiety; I

had now the means at my disposal. Every summer my house was filled upon me.



CREAMED POTATOES.

Aave cold boiled potatoes, cut in lice shaped bits and lay in a sauce-)an in which you have a white sauce. Make the sauce of two ounces of outter, one ounce of flour and half a pint of cream. Heat thoroughly and serve, sprinkling over the top chopped parsley or chopped chives as you like.

APPLE BAVAROIS.

Pare and slice half a dozen sweet apples and set them to cook with the luice of a lemon, a wineglass of sher-'y, a cup of sugar, or more if it seems necessary, and an ounce of gelatine lissolved in a little warm water and strained. When the apples are sc cender they fall to pieces, take up, press through a fine sleze and let get perfectly cold. Whip in then a pint of cream and pour into a mould. Turn out when set.

QUINCE JELLY.

Wash the fruit; save all the nice parings and seeds; cook for an hour or more in more water than will cover them; then run them through the colander and let them sit until next day, or until the fruit substance has settled; now throw off the clear juice through a thin musim bag and set on the fire; when boiling well add on's pint of sugar to each pint of juice and the jelly cups and let them set by a stove or any warm place a couple of ate any water if the jelly is not stiff

BARBERRY JELLY.

enough.

A delicious jelly, which is in high repute with English people and families of English descent in this country, is made of barberries. The bar berry is a rather seedy fruit for preserves, but it is sometimes put up, as currants are, with a pound of raisins to every five pounds of itself and a pound of sugar to a pound of the whole. The barberry should be picked late, after it has been touched with the frost, and the fruit is a deep. dark crimson. The demand for the fruit is so limited that it seldom sells for more than ten cents a quart, so it must be classed among our inexpensive preserving fruit.

MUSTARD PICKLES.

Chop fine one pint of good-sized cucumbers, one pint of large onions, one head of cabbage and six red peppers. Add one pint of very small oni ons and one pint of very small cucumbers, leaving these whole Sprinkle with half a cupful of salt and let stand for twenty-four hours. Take one cupful of sugar, two quarts of

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. Philad. & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Ry.

Time Table in Effect May 29, 1904. TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.88 A. M.- Train 64. Week days for Sunbury Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m. New York 2.03 p. m., Baltimore 12.15 p. m., Wash-ingtou 1.26 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philladelphia. 9.22 A. M.-Train 30. Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and inter mediate stations. Week days for Seranton, Ha zelton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

124 P. M.-Train 12. Week days for Sunbury, Wikesbarre, Scranton, Hazelton, Potsville, Mar-risburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passen-ger coaches to Philadelphia, Saltimore and Washington. Washington

445 P. M.-Train 32. Week days for Wilkes-barre, Scranton, Hazelton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadeiphia 10.47 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 5.48 p. m. Passenger coaches to Phila-delphia and Baltimore.

8.10 P. M. - Train 6. Daily for Sunbury, Har-risburg, and all intermediate stations, arriving st Philadelphia 4.23 s. m., New York at 7.13 a. m., Baltimore, 2.20 a. m., Washington, 3.30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Phila-delphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleepers undisturbed until 7.30 s. m.

WESTWARD.

5.33 A. M.-Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Can-andsigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester, Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Puliman sleeper to Philadelphia.

10.00 A. M. - Trsin 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and week days for Tyrone. Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pitusburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone. 1.31 P. M.-Train 61. Week days for Kane, Ty rone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canan-dalgua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Fails, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Roch-ester, and Parlor car to Philadelphia.

5.36 P. M.-Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

10.07 P. M.-Train 67. Week days for Williams port and intermediate stations. Through Parloi Car atid Passenger Coach for Philadelphia. 9.10 P. M.-Train 921. Sunday only, for Will iamsport and intermediate stations.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA. Condensed Time Table. Week Days. Read Down. Read; Up. June 15, 1904. No 1 No3 No5 Nos Nos Nos A.M. P.M. P.M. Lv. A. 7 00 2 20 6 40 BELLEFONTE. 5 31 2 41 6 51 Nigh Ar. PM PM A M 9 35 5 10 9 35 9 22 4 57 9 9 16 4 51 9 Zion Hecla Park..... 9 10 4 45 9 9 08 4 42 9 9 04 4 88 9 014348 8 59 4 31 8 LAMAR 5 57 4 28 8 lintondale Krider's Spring. Mackeyville ...Cedsr Springs...... 8 05 3 357 47 MILL HALL 8 30 4 00 8 2 (N. Y. Central and Hudson River R. R.)
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A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M 10 49. (Vis Tamagua: J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent. EWISBURG AND TYRONE BAILEOAD. Week Days. WESTWARD.

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EASTWARD. A.M. 8 15401 Mot STATIONS. A.M. P.M. 9 10 4 32

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First-class accommodations at all times for both man and beast. Free bus to and from all trains. Excellent Livery attached. Table board first-class. The best liquors and whees at the bar.

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casions. Regular boarders well cared for. ATTORNEYS. J. H. ORVIS C. M. BOWER E. L. ORVIS ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Office in Crider's Exchange building on second BELLEFONTE, PA floor. DAVID F. FORTNEY W. HARRISON WALKER FORTNEY & WALKER ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA Office North of Court House. 1700 CLEMENT DALE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. 1700 W. G. RUNKLE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA.

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ing, the door was flung open and a young man walked in. I felt Mrs. Saltby start under my hands. I was frightened-the intruder looked so bold and reckless. He was very handsome; but he seemed to me to have been travelling long, or to have come out of some revel. His linen was soiled, his long, clustering hair anbrushed, and eyes bloodshot. Yet his

appearance was singularly attractive. I had never before seen so high-bred and graceful a man. Mrs. Saltby did not speak to him.

He seated himself before and not far from her, however.

"Go on Violet." she said.

"Certainly, let the young lady proceed with her task," he said quickly. "What I have to say need not interfere with her employment. I understand that she is your companion and confidante, though I have not had the pleasure of meeting her before."

The last sentence appeared to have been quite mechanically spoken, for he had fixed his eyes fiercely upon Mrs. Saltby's face, and seemed to see only her. I went on pinning up the braids of her hair as I had been bid, but my hands trembled. I could not see her my own, he put the roll of bank notes face, but I think she met that look steadily.

"You refused me," he said, in a far different tone from that in which he tively. I did not scream. I know now had first spoken, low and concentrated. | that he was not much afraid of me. "Certainly," she answered.

"Do you want my blood upon your head?" he exclaimed.

"I washed my hands clear of you long ago." she answered composedly. "Long ago," he repeated.

And a wave of emotion, that was in-

explicable to me, went over his face. Then he was silent. I don't know why, but that moment I pitied him. a moment ago, debating whether it He got up and commenced walking the were necessary to kill you or not." floor

"I tell you, Winifred, I must have that it was not necessary," I said. this money," he said; "I must have it, and to-night, to-night," he repeated. Mrs. Saltby was silent. I caught a giimpse of her face. Flint was not harder.

"Let me have it, Winifred," he said, pausing before her, "and I promise you it shall be the last time." She made no reply. "The last time. I mean it, Winifred." His voice fal- face. tered. She did not speak. "Will you?

"No," she replied, with no emotion whatever.

His face had been working with some strong, deep feeling. But that ter smile, monosyllable seemed to strike him like face still and desperate.

"I did not think God could make such a woman as you are," he said at last.

I felt her shrink beneath the actual me show you."

grace, that Mrs. Saltby had taken care of him in boyhood, but now ignored day the Bromleys, of London, who the relationship. I was in no way allowed to learn any more.

But on the second night I was awakened by a light shining into my chamber. It was something unusual, for the little clock on the mantel was chiming 12. After a moment I slipped out of bed and glided toward the open door. The long, embroidered folds of my night dress nearly tripped me up; but I made no noise with my bare feet | patrimony; I have no right to Redburn, upon the deep velvet of the carpet. I and I will not keep it. I will give it don't know whom I expected to see.

certainly not Guy Sedley, kneeling before a sandalwood chest, with papers strewn around on the floor. A taper burning on the mantel showed his face perfectly cool as he went on searching for something. He must have come through my room to reach the apartment, for it had no opening but into

my chamber. I saw, too, a dirk knife on the floor, close at his side. I looked at him an instant. Even then I remembered to pity him, then glided forward, snatched the knife and leaped back to the door. I was mistress of the situation, for I had come from behind him and done all as in a flash; and as he rose to his feet I stood with a calmness that showed that it was not my intention to immediately arouse the house.

With a presence of mind equal to he had been searching for into the

pocket of his waistcoat, and with a glittering eye regarded me specula-"You have been robbing your sister."

I said, "but if you will put the money back I will let you go."

His intense attention of me changed to a look of wonder.

"You, child, are not afraid of me?" he asked.

"No," I answered truthfully.

"But I watched you in your sleep

"You must have been glad to find

He looked more astonished than before, but I did not stop to think of that. "Put the money back," I said.

"No," he said, firmly. "I will murder you first.

"Do not do that," said I. "I am your friend. I was sorry for you that day." He did not speak, but a troubled look disturbed the pale fixedness of his

"How much money have you there?" I asked.

"One hundred pounds."

"And you need it very much?"

merciful; I will give you the money."

"You!"

heard a word of Guy Sedley, when one were coming to visit me, asked leave to bring a friend. I extended the invitation, and Guy Sedley came. It was a shock, but he gave no token of the past. Reclaimed from his errors, he was so refined and manly that he was

the most distinguished of my guests. I loved him, but I thought: "He must hate me, the usurper of his rights. He is poor because I have his

back to him." An opportunity came. He was sit-

ting on the terrace one bright evening. I went and took a seat near him. "How lovely this view is!" he exclaimed, pointing toward the distant bills.

"Yes, and you shall wish for your right no longer, Mr. Sedley, Redburn is yours. I have no claim to it." He did not speak, and I went on. "Your sister was just, and she would have made you the heir if she had lived to see what you are to-day."

"But it was your mercy, not her justice, Miss Blanchard, that saved me. Violet, I love you, and will take Redburn with your hand, not else."

I put my hand in his, trusting him, loving him utterly, and very proud to make him the master of Redburn. Nor have I ever regretted it .-- Waverley Magazine.

Kaiser Wilhelm's Cooks.

Feeding the Germany Emperor is no light task. Despite all that is said about the Kaiser's Spartan habits, there are few monarchs who keep more elaborate tables. He has no fewer than four chefs-Schliedenstucker, a German; Harding, an Englishman; an Italian and a Frenchman-so that he can have his meals for the day served in the style of whatever nation he may happen to fancy. Each of these chefs has his staff of assistants, while in addition there is an individual who may safely be described as "sausage maker to the Kaiser." His Majesty is very fond of the huge white frankfurter sausage, and has a supply of them made fresh every day in his own kitchen. When engaged in maneuvring his army on a big field day these frankfurters and bread invariably form the Kalser's luncheon. In addition to all these cooks there is a special staff to prepare meals for the younger of the princes and princesses, who are not allowed to partake of the rich dishes the elder members of the family indulge in .- Stray Stories,

A Peculiar Clock.

Launceston, England, has an eccen-"Very much," he replied, with a bit- tric town clock. The other day at 11 a. m. it struck twenty-four times. At "Please put it back," I said; "she has 4 p. m. it did better, with 100 times, a blow. He stood looking at her, his been just to you; I would like to be and at 5 p. m. it was breaking the record, and had struck continuously for fifteen minutes, when a mob of infuri-"I have it, yes, here in my room. Let ated citizens took it in hand and stopped it.

egar, one tablespoonful of dry mus sard, three tablespoonfuls of white mustard seed, half an ounce of turmeric, half an ounce of white celery seed and half a cupful of flour. Mix the flour, the dry mustard and the turmeric with a little cold vinegar, and very carefully add the rest of the vinegar. Add the sugar, mustard seed and celery seed and let it come to a boil. Put in the vegetables, chopped and whole, and boil for five minutes. Seal and put away.

VENISON PIE.

This is a dish for hungry hunters, and is delicious served anywhere. Cut up three pounds of venison in small square pieces and place them in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of but ter or dripping to brown. Then add a tablespoonful of flour and stir until it is well incorporated. Moisten with a quart of white broth or water, add six small onloas, salt, pepper, a pinch of nutmeg, and half a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet. Let this cook, covered, on top of the stove for threequarters of an hour. Lay in a deep porcelain dish and cover the top with a moderately rich pie crust, taking care to wet the edges of the dish. Brush the surface with the beaten

white of an egg, make the proper incisions, and bake in the oven for about forty minutes. HOUSEHOLD HINTS. All canned fruit should be kept in a cool, dark place.

A little sugar put in the cooking turnips improves them wonderfully. A stone jar with a close cover is a safe match safe. Keep it out of the reach of the children. Gum arabic and gum tragacanth, in

equal parts, dissolved in hot water, makes an excellent mucilage, always handy and ready for use. Mush for frying should not be so

thoroughly cooked as that which is to be eaten without frying. Pour into a deep pan when cooked sufficiently, and when cool, slice and dip the slices in beaten egg; they will then fry

To brighten the isinglass in a stove, rub briskiy with a rag dipped in vinegar and water.

Old newspapers are better than clothes to rub off the stove with.

crisp.

A cloth wrung out of warm skimmed milk and water is good to clean fly specks from varnished woodwork or furniture. It not only removes the dirt more easily, but it makes the varnish look fresher.

Carpets well sprinkled with salt and then wiped with cloth squeezed out of warm water containing a spoon. ful of spirits of turpentine to every quart, will look bright and new and will not be troubled with moths. Keep a good sized piece of charcoal in the refrigerator until the frost comes, removing the charcoal every

ten days or two week-

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ale Summit	6 57	2 17	Pract
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temann	8 45	2 05	
Spintone	2 40	- 00	Baiktin

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montan-on at 5.20 a. m., 7.25 a. m. 9.45 a. m., 1.15, 5.27 ad 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for ewisburg at 7.40, 9.27 a. m. 10.08 a. m., 4.50, 5.40 m. and 5.12 n. m.

p. m. and 8.12 p. m. On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.23 and 10.01 a. m. and 4.46 p. m., returning leave Lewis-burg 9.25 s. m., 10.03 a. m. and 4.45 p. m. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr

General Manager Pass. Traffic Mgr. GEO. W. BOYD, General Pass'ger Agt.

DRINKING MATCH IN PARIS.

Winner, Herr Schnellman Consumee 191/2 Pints of Beer at Sitting.

The Cafe de la Republique in Paris was besieged the other evening by a large number of Germans desirous of witnessing a beer-drinking competition between three of their compatriots. At 7 o'clock each of the competitors started with an initial drink of one and three-quarters of a pint of Pilsener At 10 o'clock a man named beer. Schnellman was three pints ahead of his rivals, having disposed of eleven pints of beer. An adjournment was then made for supper, which consisted of viands flavored with salt and vine gar-calculated to stimulate thirst. At 11 o'clock the contest was re sumed and continued without intermission until 2:30 a. m., when Herr Schnellman having considerably in creased his lead, his rivals gave up ir despair. The victor had imbibed nine teen and a half pints of beer in six and a half hours.

All three men presented an apop lectic appearance at the finish, and, although the winner looked less un comfortable than the other two, he was, nevertheless, in a sad condition. Herr Schnellman received \$100 as the result of his unenviable achieve ment.

Parlor Blind Man.

In "parlor blind man" the leader is blindfolded, while the other players stand or sit about the room. The manager of the game has told each child what animal he is to represent for the time being, and when he is touched by the blinded child he must imitate the noises made by that particular animal, repeating the noise three times if requested. From the noise thus made the "blind man" must guess the performer's name. If successful, the child named takes the place of the blindfolded one, and so the game goes on. For instance, one child mews like a cat, another barks like a dog, still another hisses like a goose, etc.



prices, and if a merchant does not advertise and keep the buyer conversant with his line of goods, how can he expect to sell them? نتن غر غو

THINKOVER THIS!