

Lazy.
When a feller's good and hungry,
Then he can't work no mo';
He's got to do some eatin';
To make the old wheels go;
An' when he's ben to dinner
An' stowed away a heap,
Then what's the use of workin'?

O, when's that good time comin'
When we don't work no mo'?

"They That Have Eyes."
The maiden lady of uncertain age
who had descended to breakfast
in the hotel dining room, was clearly
finding the unsocial silence which
prevailed at her meal little to her
taste.

"The Mediterranean?" she exclaimed.
"How unfortunate some people
are! I have always longed to travel,
but have never got outside of this
country in my life. Do tell me about
your trip."

"Well," said the man, with a little
laugh, "we were touring over there
for three months, and so managed to
see quite a bit. Oh, yes, Gibraltar, of
course, and Tangier, and Algiers—"

"Ah!" said the maiden woman,
with an envious sigh, "I have always
dreamed of beholding the sun rise
over Tangier, from across the bay.
To watch the day dawn over that
city, with the surf rolling in creamy
curves on its shore, with its white
buildings, spectral at first in the dim
light, warming one after another into
rose and ivory tints under the red-
dening daybreak, it must be a sight!"

"Yes," replied the younger woman,
"I remember the other passengers
telling about it the next morning.
Our steamer anchored off shore in
the evening, and every one else went
to bed early, just to be up in time to
see the sun rise. So we stayed up on
deck till very late that night when
things were very quiet; and we were
not awake early the next morning."

"But," the maiden woman protested,
"wasn't that a shame? You can
so often sit on the deck of a steamer
at night; but you may never again
have the chance to see the sun rise
over Tangier."

"I don't know—oh! yes, of course,
I'm sure they do," replied the younger
woman, dreamily. "But they were
so altogether lovely. So solemn and
gloomy. You could hardly see a
thing."

"Tell me, from what side was the
lemonie aspect of Gibraltar clear to
you?" she asked. "Most say that
the lion faces south; some others
that he lies with his head toward
Spain. Of course, it all depends upon
what view of the rock one sees, doesn't
it?"

"Yes, certainly," the wife remarked,
after a moment. "Gibraltar is the
lion couchant. But I don't remember
that it was particularly different from
different sides. The town itself was
dreadful."

"Oh, so strongly military," assented
her husband. "Guards at every
point. And do you remember the day
when we tried to ascend the rock to
the Moorish Castle and the galleries?
First we were ordered back for
papers and passes, and at almost every
step that afternoon a sentry would
pop up and demand to inspect these.
They seemed to regard us with the
greatest suspicion."

"No wonder!" exclaimed his wife,
looking up at him with a pout which
was half a smile. "You know very
well, you insisted on my wearing
your hat, and you perched mine on
the side of your head in the most
ridiculous fashion!"

"The woman on the other side of
the table plainly could not tell just
what to think. It seemed as though
they might really have been to Gibraltar,
and yet—that speech about the
rock appearing the same from all
points of view!"

"Venice was lovely, though," said
the young woman, smiling up at her.
"The gondolas were charming, especially
at night. You glide over the
dark waters, with myriad lights
gleaming along the banks, and sometimes
the gondoliers would sing."

"Yes," said the maiden woman, "I
rode in the gondolas at Earl's Court
and the gondoliers sang, and it was
delightful. But St. Mark's, now—"

"The Japanese are great ball
players, and they are true sportsmen.
Even the umpire is safe over there.
They never dispute decisions, and
when the game is over they treat
their opponents with great hospitality.
Teachers in their schools, at least
many of them, have been educated in
the universities over here, and probably
introduced the sport over there.
And the people have taken to it
readily."

"They are not good at football
being too light, but they are much
better than would be expected on the
diamond. At fielding they are fine. If
ever a fly is batted out the player
might as well go to the bench. They
are fairly good at the bat, and the
great weakness is in their pitching.
Sobchew they haven't caught the
trick."

"When the Japs play they don't
wear shoes, and their headgear is a
long Japanese towel worn like an old
mammy wears a bandana. Their
masks and their gloves are made in
Japan. At Tokyo I have seen 10,000
people at a game and every time a
good play was made, no matter by
whom, they would all applaud. After
a game we would be invited to join in
a regular feast, at which the American
and Japanese flags would be
crossed and everybody would be made
to feel like a hero."

"The Japanese are good ball
players, but they are not as good as
the Hawaiians. When our feet put in
at Honolulu a picked team from all
the west went ashore and played the
natives, losing the game, though there
were some good players in the naval
club, particularly those coming from
the Kentucky and Wisconsin."—
Baltimore Herald.

"The Service of Publicity.
Recent events in other lands as
well as here have put beyond reasonable
dispute the value of the press as
an agent of publicity. In New
York we have seen newspaper discus-
sion force the city government to ex-
ecute a complete right about. It is
safe to say that but for the inquiries,
the prodings, the exposures, the re-
monstrances of the press, Comptroller
Grout and Commissioner Oakley, with
the Mayor's approval, would have
gone joyfully on their way, and the
lighting monopoly would have been
firmly strapped upon the city's back.
And if we lift up our eyes to troubled
Russia at this moment, how signifi-
cant is the instinct of tyrannical
repression in muzzling the press! Na-
poleon III. did not make greater or
more tell-tale haste in suppressing
Charivari after his coup d'etat. It is
a French writer and publicist, M.
Bonal, who has put the truth in con-
cise form: "Grant that a state may be
disturbed by what newspapers say,
yet it perishes if they are allowed to
say nothing." The press, like every
other human institution, is open to
criticism; if it is wise, it will give
heed to intelligent objections and
complaints, and will mend its man-
ners and its morals alike; but it will
receive the oburgations of delinquent
officials as a welcome sign that it
is rightly playing the part which
Romilly assigned to an untrammelled
and plain-spoken newspaper in a free
country."—Evening Post.

"The young man, glibly, though his tone
told that he didn't recollect at all.
"Yes, Algiers is very, very white. We
stayed there almost a week."
"Then, of course, you visited the
Great Mosque," said the maiden woman;
but suspicion shone in her eyes.
"I have always longed to see that
mosque," she added, quietly. "It is,
I believe, the most wonderful archi-
tectural monument of early Mohammedan
art remaining to us."

"Ah, yes," said the younger woman,
smiling brightly. "We visited it.
It was wonderful. Such rich coloring
and elaborate decoration!"

"In the Great Mosque of Algiers!"
exclaimed the maiden woman. "I
have always understood," she added,
almost severely, "that it is the utter
lack of decoration—simply long vis-
tas of white pillared aisles opening
out endlessly to right and left as one
proceeds, which produces in that

JOKERS
BUDGET

TOO MUCH WATER.
Mary had a little lamb,
And it was full of vim;
It got in Wall street, that's the end—
The lamb it couldn't swim.
—Yonkers Statesman

THE ONLY WAY.
"Well," said Dr. Kidder, "there's
only one way to get rid of insomnia."
"And that is?" queried the patient.
"Go to sleep and forget all about
it."—Philadelphia Press.

HAD TO GET 'EM.
"Have you had any nice, new
dishes since you got that expensive
cook?"
"Yes; ten or a dozen. She smashes
just as many as the old one did."
—Cleveland Leader.

THE WHEREFORE.
Pauline (sarcastically)—Jack struts
along as if he owned the earth.
Elvira (sweetly)—No wonder. Last
evening I promised to let him become
my husband.—Chicago News.

INHERITED.
"It's all well enough for Van As-
torbilt to talk about 'the stepping
stones to success,' but he had 'em to
begin with."
"Had what?"
"Rocks."—Philadelphia Press.

NO ARGUMENT THERE.
Micky—My new boss is a warm
proposition.
Jimmie—I should say so, judgin'
from the way he was roasting you
yesterday.—Chicago Journal.

BOTH OF ONE MIND.
"Look here, young man," said the
bad boy's father, "I'll expect you to
behave better in the future. I don't
want your mother to be worrying
about you all the time."
"Neither do I, pa; I wouldn't care
if she didn't worry a bit."—Philadel-
phia Press.

THE READY REPARTEE.
"This book," began the agent who
had pushed his way into the office.
"Don't want it," snapped the busy
merchant. "I wish I knew some sure
way to keep you fellows out of here."
"This book tells you. Buy one."—
Philadelphia Ledger.

THE ONE GREAT PROBLEM.
Question of Distribution That Has to
Be Solved.
George L. McNutt, the preacher-
laborer and social economist, other-
wise known as "The Dinner Pail
Man," told recently of a conversation
he once had with a multi-millionaire.
After lecturing in the plutocrat's man-
sion on the inequalities and strug-
gles of life, he seized the occasion to
investigate the rich man's point of
view.

"What's the matter with this old
world, anyway?" he asked. "Did the
Creator overlook something in his
plans?"
"That's not it at all," was the reply.
"It's all a question of distribution. I
made my money by handling just one
of the world's many products—just
one—but every item of waste was
eliminated from the handling. This
wasteful duplication in distributing is
what picks our pockets and keeps the
poor man down. Why, grapes that I
raise on my farm in the West cost to
produce just one cent a pound, but to
put them on the table in New York
makes the price soar to twelve cents
a pound. In other words, God gives
us grapes for one cent and our waste-
ful way of distributing them around
makes them cost us eleven times
more than they are actually worth."

"You will say that our method of
handling products makes work for
many men, but the high prices they
are obliged to pay for everything
makes it a game of taking in with one
hand and paying out with the other.
There's no doubt of it, much of the
world's misery hinges on this one
thing—the question of distribution."

PUZZLE FOR THE POLICE.
Dog Belonging to Thirsty Australian
Successfully Evades Law.
The law badly wants to arrest a
Tahape (M. L.) dog for aiding and
abetting his owner to quench an un-
lawful thirst. The owner had a vi-
olent desire for beer, and he also had
a prohibition order out against him. So,
not being able to get beer personally,
he handed the dog a kit with a shil-
ling in it.

In a few minutes the dog came back
minus the shilling, but with a bottle
of beer. The local policeman has
been lying awake at night wondering
whom he is to arrest for infringement of
the "prohibit" order. For one thing,
it can't be proved that the man told
the dog to get the liquor.
The dog can't be accused of willfully
supplying a prohibited person,
partly because the dog had received
no legal notice that its master was
prohibited, partly because the dog
wasn't a vendor of liquor, partly, also,
because it didn't take the cork out to
see what was in the bottle. So it
can't be proved that it knew what it
was supplying. And there is no law
against supplying liquor to dogs, so
it is hard to see how the public can
be dealt with.—Sydney Bulletin.

THE REAL THING IN HORNETS.
Take Possession of an Ohio Saloon and
Make Things Lively.
Hornets, real live ones with sting-
ers, took possession of the barroom in
the Empire hotel to-day, says a dis-
patch from Akron, Ohio, although
snow covered the ground on the out-
side.
A few days ago the proprietor pur-
chased a hornet's nest from a farmer
and hung it over the bar. The en-
trance hole in the nest was closed by
a piece of paper being pasted over it.
It was much admired, and everything
went well until to-day.
The heat in the room brought the
nest to life. The hornets thought it
was summer again, and, being hun-
gry, began to get busy. They burst
the paper closing the exit and in a
few minutes the room was full of hor-
nets.

The bartender ran out, covered with
the insects, and a number of other
persons followed suit, yelling like In-
dians. The hornets held possession
until a big policeman, covered with
netting and heavily gloved, carried out
the nest. The bartender was taken to
the hospital with both eyes closed.

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TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.
7:38 A. M.—Train 64. Week days for Sunbury,
Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11:48 a. m.,
New York 2:02 p. m., Baltimore 1:15 p. m., Wash-
ington 1:30 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coaches
to Philadelphia.
8:22 A. M.—Train 80. Daily for Sunbury,
Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and inter-
mediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Har-
rington, and Pottsville, Philadelphia, New York,
Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger
coaches to Philadelphia.
1:25 P. M.—Train 12. Week days for Sunbury,
Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Pottsville,
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia at 4:22 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, Baltimore and
Washington.
4:45 P. M.—Train 22. Week days for Wilkes-
barre, Scranton, Harrisburg, Pottsville, and daily
for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving
at Philadelphia at 7:47 p. m., New York 12:42 a. m.,
Baltimore 8:48 p. m. Passenger coaches to Phila-
delphia and Baltimore.
8:10 P. M.—Train 6. Daily for Sunbury, Har-
rington, and all intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia at 11:48 a. m., New York at 1:18 a. m.,
Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m.
Fullman sleeping cars to Harrisburg, Pottsville,
Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers
can remain in sleepers undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

WESTWARD.
5:33 A. M.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Can-
andigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and
intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to
Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois,
Belleville and Pottsville. On Sundays only
Fullman sleeper to Philadelphia.
10:50 A. M.—Train 81. (Daily) For Lock Haven
and intermediate stations, and week days for
Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pottsville and the
West, with through cars to Tyrone.
1:31 P. M.—Train 61. Week days for Kane, Ya-
rengo, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pottsville, Canan-
digua and intermediate stations, arriving at
Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls and
through passenger coaches to Kane and Roch-
ester, and Parlor car to Philadelphia.
5:56 P. M.—Train 14. Week days for Renovo,
Elmira and intermediate stations.
10:07 P. M.—Train 67. Week days for Williams
port and intermediate stations. Through Parlor
Car and Passenger Coach for Philadelphia.
9:10 P. M.—Train 921. Sunday only, for Wil-
liamsport and intermediate stations.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
WESTWARD. Week Days. EASTWARD.
P. M. A. M. STATIONS. A. M. P. M.
1:28 8:40 Montandon 9:15 4:35
1:58 9:10 Lewisburg 9:45 5:05
2:28 9:40 Ellettsburg 10:15 5:35
2:58 10:10 Vicksburg 10:45 6:05
3:28 10:40 Millburg 11:15 6:35
3:58 11:10 Glen Iron 11:45 7:05
4:28 11:40 Paddy Mountain 12:15 7:35
4:58 12:10 Coburn 12:45 8:05
5:28 12:40 Zerk 1:15 8:35
5:58 1:10 Rising Springs 1:45 9:05
6:28 1:40 Penn Cave 2:15 9:35
6:58 2:10 Centre Hall 2:45 10:05
7:28 2:40 Grove 3:15 10:35
7:58 3:10 Linden Hall 3:45 11:05
8:28 3:40 Oak Hall 4:15 11:35
8:58 4:10 Lemont 4:45 12:05
9:28 4:40 Dale Summit 5:15 12:35
9:58 5:10 Pleasant Gap 5:45 1:05
10:28 5:40 Alexandria 6:15 1:35
10:58 6:10 Bellefonte 6:45 2:05

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montan-
don at 5:30 a. m., 7:30 a. m., 1:15, 5:28
and 7:25 p. m., returning leave Montandon for
Lewisburg at 7:45, 8:27 a. m., 10:08 a. m., 4:30, 5:45
p. m., and 8:12 p. m.
On Sundays trains leave Montandon 4:30 and
10:01 a. m., and 4:45 p. m., returning leave Lewis-
burg 9:25 a. m., 10:05 a. m., and 4:45 p. m.
J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, General Freight Mgr.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table. Week Days.
Read Down. June 14, 1904. Read Up.
No. 1, No. 2, No. 3. No. 4, No. 5, No. 6, No. 7, No. 8, No. 9, No. 10, No. 11, No. 12, No. 13, No. 14, No. 15, No. 16, No. 17, No. 18, No. 19, No. 20, No. 21, No. 22, No. 23, No. 24, No. 25, No. 26, No. 27, No. 28, No. 29, No. 30, No. 31, No. 32, No. 33, No. 34, No. 35, No. 36, No. 37, No. 38, No. 39, No. 40, No. 41, No. 42, No. 43, No. 44, No. 45, No. 46, No. 47, No. 48, No. 49, No. 50, No. 51, No. 52, No. 53, No. 54, No. 55, No. 56, No. 57, No. 58, No. 59, No. 60, No. 61, No. 62, No. 63, No. 64, No. 65, No. 66, No. 67, No. 68, No. 69, No. 70, No. 71, No. 72, No. 73, No. 74, No. 75, No. 76, No. 77, No. 78, No. 79, No. 80, No. 81, No. 82, No. 83, No. 84, No. 85, No. 86, No. 87, No. 88, No. 89, No. 90, No. 91, No. 92, No. 93, No. 94, No. 95, No. 96, No. 97, No. 98, No. 99, No. 100.

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