

Life.
By Judd Mortimer Lewis.

Life's a game of go and hustle, life's a thing of rush and bustle,
Life's a play of brain and muscle, life's all jump and buzz and whirr;
Life's a game at whose beginning all the world is set a-spinning,
That the very thought of winning is itself a splendid spur.

Life's a thing of rough-and-tumble, life's a thing of laugh and grumble,
Life's a thing of grab and fumble, life's a thing of jolt and jar;
Life's a stretch of daisied meadows, life's a place of glints and shadows,
Life's a thing of maids and widows, smiles and tears, and there you are.

Life's a thing of self-styled winners, millionaires and saints and sinners,
Men who have and haven't dinners, thing of riff-raff, steal and toll;
Men who go their ways a-laughing, men who go their ways a-chaffing,
Men who go their ways a-quaffing, men whose only thought is spoil.

Maidens wise and maidens witty, maidens beautiful and pretty,
Painted women—oh, the pity!—al-ways changing yet the same;
Thing of low and high endeavor, thing of push and pull forever,
Game for dolts and players clever, thing of love and glee and shame.

But who plays the game a-levin, lifting, helping, never shoving,
Laughing, singing, turtle-doving through, its jars and outs and ins,
With a wife and little liddle or wee lass to call him daddie,
Doesn't do so very badly, he's the chap who truly wins.
—The American Magazine.

THE "WIDOW."
A Story of the Love of a Bird For Its Mate.
BY HOMER DAVENPORT, CARTOONIST.

By Homer Davenport, Cartoonist.

My farm has gotten so big that I am looked upon by all of my near and dear relatives as an object of pity. They think 200 acres devoted to the breeding of wild game birds is a little heavy. We try to console ourselves sometimes by the stories we get off from the farm, and think in a way that some of them may pay for the heavy loads of bird seed that drive in the gate.

The wild wood duck, the most beautiful of all ducks that fly the North American continent, migrate in winter into Central and South America. They are trapped there in large numbers and shipped to Europe, and it is easier for you to purchase them in any numbers in Europe than it is in America. We have a rule at the farm, when shipments of water fowl arrive, the foreman takes and counts off the seven flight feathers at the point of one wing; then with a stout pair of shears he clips off that joint known as the flight joint. It doesn't disfigure the bird and they never make an attempt after that to fly, and can therefore be kept in open top fields or ponds, or aviaries as the case may be.

In pinioning a shipment of wood ducks that arrived one day, he neglected to hit the bone of one of the male's wings, just clipping off the feathers instead, so that when it shed those stubs during the summer and new feathers grew in the fall, he was once more full winged. At that time Prof. Woods, of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, was our guest; he had been there for several days studying the habits of the birds and animals; hurrying home one fall evening, the professor asked me if I knew that there was a wood duck there with full wings, a male. I told him that I did, and we walked down to the edge of the pond, a few feet from the house, to watch him as he was flying over the pond, evidently exercising himself, training for the migratory season.

I said, "Professor, I have been watching him for some days, and it has given me a new line of thought. I am wondering if the migratory habit or season is stronger than true love, because he is very happily mated with a little duck with a pinioned wing." Prof. Woods said, "That's strange, I have been thinking on the very same thing today, and I believe he will leave her in the fall a little later." I asked the professor if he thought it would ever come back, and he said he might, but if he did, he would likely come with some other fellow's wife.

When Prof. Woods left for Washington a few days later, he asked me to note carefully what did happen, and let him know. I am sorry that I don't know the exact day he left, although I was keeping a close watch, but on the 17th of November I noticed this very beautiful little widow floating around over the pond, melancholy and alone. Her plumage had actually taken on a darker cast, giving her the effect of widow's weeds. There were many other varieties of ducks

or the pond, and among them many wood ducks, and among the wood ducks were four males with pinioned wings without wives, whose only show in life lay in some fellow was kind enough or thoughtful enough to die or desert. This was their opportunity, and they swam up by her and showed off their finest plumage, to which she returned not a glance.

All winter long this went on. She wouldn't eat with the common herd, and had to be fed alone. She was waiting, waiting like Madam Butterfly, for one to return. I had forgotten about her, almost, when spring came.

On the tenth of April, peacocks and many of the varieties of pheasants gave the cry of hawks. Looking up we saw a speck in the sky, and as it came closer, the wild ducks on the pond and the cranes made loud noises, calling, circling closer and closer, and finally skating out on to the water surface, we saw, just as he raised his crest and whistled, that it was a large, wild wood duck. Hurrying across the pond, about a sixteenth of a mile away, came, as fast as she could scramble over the surface of the water, this beautiful little widow, until she left a crease on the surface that I don't think was obliterated for some days.

Such happiness, and demonstrations of affection, I doubt if you have ever seen in the human race. They climbed into one of the little rustic houses provided for them to nest in just above the water's surface. They couldn't find a house beautiful enough to build the nest they evidently had in mind. A new idea came to him, and he turned in and whipped every duck, goose and crane on the pond, and came back to her and stuck out his little red, speckled chest, and told her how easy it would be if she would only let him winter in the south.

It was in July, when a very dear friend of mine came to the farm, Mr. Hatch, the proprietor of Lord & Taylor. He said to me, "before you show me anything, I want to see that little widow." I said to him, "Mr. Hatch, I am satisfied that that's her in this bevy of wood ducks that's swimming towards us. I think that's her whose husband is so polite, who is bowing in front of her. I'll toss a clod and if he should fly up then the duck that he has left at his side is the little widow." I tossed the clod, and sure enough it was. He flew up eight or ten feet, and lit and hurried to her side, and apologized for being away from her for a second, and from what I have seen I don't believe she has even ever asked him a question.—Spot Light.

AN HEIRESS SELLS HARDWARE.
A New Type of the Female Drummer Has Struck Denver.

There have been drummers of the female persuasion in Denver before, but Miss Sally Whitaker of St. Louis is the first of the "family" that ever struck town selling heavy hardware. Heavy hardware is made up of ugly pieces of steel and long strips of steel, and chunks of iron and the like. Miss Sally Whitaker thinks there is nothing quite so cute as heavy hardware. She just loves it. She says so herself. She would rather sell a man seven carloads of heavy hardware than go to the swellest function in her home town, in the swellest gown that the swellest modiste in town could make. Miss Sally makes this remarkable statement in great earnestness, but it cannot help being noted by anyone within sight, that Miss Sally believes in pretty dresses built in the latest mode.

"Selling heavy hardware is just the best of fun I ever had," continued Miss Sally. "You see, I began it all in a joke, and since have more than 'made good,' as you men say. And as I like the experience, traveling around the country for once without a chap-eron, and I am at the same time making a good salary, I am just keeping it up."

"It was the greatest joke, the way I started. You know, my papa is a director in a hardware company in St. Louis. He has charge of all of the road salesmen. One day he came home all out of humor. I wanted a new hat and I didn't dare ask him for it. In the course of the dinner talk he said something about one of his salesmen resigning at the very last minute before going out on a trip. The trade all along the route had been informed that on such and such a date a representative of the firm would be in to see him."

"Papa, why not let me go in his stead? I bet I could sell as much as he would," said I. Papa wouldn't hear of such a thing at first. Neither would mamma. But I just argued them into it and I left the very next night. Papa says I made a high record for the western territory. I felt very proud of myself and when papa asked me if I wanted to make another trip, this time east, I said yes. And so that is the way I started. I won't keep it up always; but I haven't grown tired of the life so far, and probably won't until I have seen most of the country."—Denver Republican.

The public executor of Austria wears a pair of new white gloves every time he carries out a capital sentence.

It is a dull market day in New York city when 5,000,000 eggs and 500,000 pounds of butter are not received.

A properly written indictment, vigorously prosecuted, is more effective than any number of yellow novels, declares Life.

PRODUCTS FROM THE PINES.
NORTH CAROLINA'S GREAT INDUSTRY AS A BRITISH AGENT SEES IT.

Supplying the Market With Rosen, Turpentine, Tar, Pitch, Spirits of Turpentine and Other By-Products—"Bleeding" the Pine Forests.

In an interesting report on the turpentine industry in the United States, Mr. Bell, British commercial agent, says the gathering of rosin in the United States dates back to the time of the early settlers of that part of the country which is now North Carolina. From there the industry has extended, and is now carried on in all regions where the long leaf pine is found in sufficient abundance, and more especially in the South Atlantic and Eastern Gulf states. In addition to the rosin and turpentine, the industry includes the manufacture of tar and pitch, the distillation of spirits of turpentine and other by-products. The process, in brief, is as follows: The trees are tapped and the sap allowed to flow into receptacles prepared for the purpose. This sap is distilled, and spirits of turpentine and rosin are obtained. Tar is obtained by the destructive distillation of the wood itself, and oil of rosin, oil of tar, common pitch, brewers' pitch, etc., are obtained by a redistillation or combination of the above named products.

Rosin is obtained chiefly from the long leaf pine of which there was formerly an unbroken forest extending from Southern Virginia through the South Atlantic and Gulf states to Eastern Texas. More than one-half of the original forest, however, has been exhausted, and there has been little or no renewal. For a number of years the seat of the naval stores industry continued near the forests of North Carolina at a later period, and within recent years, owing to the increased demand for spirits of turpentine and rosin having caused a large growth of the industry, the districts have been very much extended, and now the centre is in Florida, and reaches into Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana. The Southern States abound in sandy soils suitable for the growing of pines. These tracts were at one time covered with what were supposed to be boundless forests. Though there are still large areas which have been untouched, the greater portion of the primeval forests have had their best timber removed. Forest fires and the operations of the turpentine gatherers have greatly damaged the remainder. Under the present methods of cutting the trees it is merely a question of a comparatively short time before the supply will be exhausted. It has been at last realized that the timber supplies are not unlimited, and it is absolutely necessary that there should be some modification of the present treatment if continued reproduction is to be insured instead of the complete exhaustion which threatens to despoil the magnificent forest resources.

As "bleeding" pine trees for the purpose of extracting turpentine and rosin has been regarded as injurious to the timber, the Agricultural Department undertook a special investigation involving mechanical tests; physical and chemical analyses were made of the wood of bled and unbled trees from the same locality. These results proved conclusively, first, that bled timber is as strong as unbled if of the same weight; second, that the weight and shrinkage of the wood are not affected by the bleeding; third, that bled trees contain practically neither more nor less rosin than unbled trees, the loss of rosin referring only to the sapwood, and therefore the durability is not affected by the bleeding process. This result was entirely satisfactory, as previously many architects and large consumers, such as railway companies, refused to employ bled timber. According to the United States census returns for 1900, the area occupied by pure pine forests in the Southern States was at that date approximately 100,000,000 acres. The average stand in timber on this area was estimated as not far from 3,000 feet to the acre, giving a total stand of 300,000,000,000 feet. The cut in that year was 8,523,000,000 feet, or nearly 3 per cent. of the estimated stand. There would therefore appear to be sufficient yellow pine to last for thirty-three years, without allowing for increase in the rate of consumption or anything for growth in the interval.

The resinous product of the long-leaf pine furnishes the bulk of the raw material for the production of naval stores, which consist of rosin, turpentine, pine tar and common pitch. In addition to the above products charcoal is obtained by burning the logs after the larger useful timber has been removed, the green leaves of the trees furnish by distillation an essential oil, and pine wood is made from their cellular tissue. The resin of the long leaf pine recently exuded is almost colorless, or of a pale straw color. It has a terebinthinous odor and taste, is insoluble in water, but soluble in alcohol, ether and spirits of turpentine. It consists of a volatile oil and a soluble resin. The best quality is obtained during the first year the tree is worked. Each succeeding year the color becomes deeper and the resin is poorer in volatile oil. The volatile oil is spirits of turpentine or oil of turpentine. When this volatile oil is distilled crude turpentine is left, which is the resin of commerce. Pine tar is produced by the destructive

distillation of the wood itself, and when boiled down until it has lost about one-third of its weight it becomes pitch.—London Globe.

A WISE BULL ELEPHANT.

Thompsonian-Setonian Romance From the Wilds of Nubia.

An instance of the great sagacity of the elephant in preserving itself from the attacks of man, although almost incredible, was related to me by an old hunter on whom I could thoroughly rely. He told me that some years before there had been a well known old bull elephant with a pair of magnificent tusks, which had been long and earnestly coveted by every hunter in that part of the country. Their wise old owner, however, knew that he was hunted, and had hitherto frustrated all efforts to capture him. With a view to his safety he made it a rule never to wander from the rest of the herd, but, on the contrary, always keep as much as possible in the midst of them, and it had been ascertained that he never slept without having posted sentries all around him. On the occasion of which the hunter was telling me he said that he had climbed up into a tree, a dom palm, to view the herd from a safe position, hoping to find the bull by chance unguarded. It was noontide, and the veteran required his nap. The scene that followed was unique. The old tusker went quietly round from one to another of his followers and drove them out into the places they were to occupy, making them stand in a large circle, several yards from each other, with their heads outward, so that they would be sure to hear or see any approaching foe. Most of them were evidently well tutored to their work, an understanding what they had to do, quietly obeyed and took up the posts assigned them; but one young male turned refractory and ran off. The old tusker ran after him, and heading him, pushed him back, lashing him with his trunk till he had got him into position again. No sooner, however, was he placed than he broke loose a second time, and was again pursued, but this time the punishment was increased by a sound prodding.

After screaming with pain and trumpeting with rage the unruly one was brought to obedience, and then a pretty scene took place. Two full grown females—we may suppose the mother and aunt or two sisters of the rebel—went up to console and comfort him. They stroked him gently with their trunks, rubbed their heads against him, and evidently advised him to be a good boy and remain where he was. The veteran, being confident that at last all was satisfactory, placed himself in the open space in the centre of the circle, and standing, as elephants invariably do while sleeping, took his midday rest, and the hunter saw that any attempt to get at him on that occasion was, as usual, hopeless.

This sagacious old animal managed to preserve his life to a very advanced age, but when infirm and feeble he was expelled by a young rival from the field, and wandered off to Abyssinia, where he was ultimately shot. Had the Nubians possessed firearms at the period when he was in his prime, this would doubtless have been his fate many years previously.—Harpers Magazine.

Clean Bill of Health for Asparagus.

Asparagus is the precursor of the season of fresh vegetables, and there is probably no other vegetable the flavor of which is so highly esteemed as is that of tender asparagus. Chemical analysis offers no explanation of its pleasant flavor, but asparagus, however, furnishes one of those interesting examples of a food which, though containing more water in its composition than does milk, is nevertheless a solid substance. Thus the head of the asparagus contains slightly more than 93 per cent of water, which is only 1 per cent less than that contained in the lettuce, but 5 per cent more than is present in milk. The solid constituents, however, are particularly rich in nitrogenous substances, which amount to 30 per cent of the dried vegetable.

Among these may be reckoned a purin body, to which has been ascribed the harmful influence of asparagus on some persons with a gouty tendency. When asparagus is consumed in large quantities the output of uric acid is very distinctly increased. The same effect is obtained after drinking copiously of beer, which also contains purin bodies, although they are entirely absent in wines, and, of course, in spirits. Sweetbread may be objectionable on similar grounds. There is no reason for thinking, however, that when asparagus is eaten in reasonable quantities it causes an undesirable disturbance of the body functions. On the contrary, it is very digestible and is easily tolerated even by invalids.—The Lancet.

The Fruits of Knowledge.

On the occasion of the last football match between Yale and Harvard, which took place at New Haven, the crowd that came to witness the match, estimated at over thirty thousand, so filled the streets of the Elm City that there were large groups of people everywhere.

The little daughter of a well-known clergyman was, on the day of the match, taking a walk with her mother. When she saw the great throngs of people all around her wherever she went, she showed her early religious training by exclaiming: "What is it, mamma—Resurrection Day?"—Harper's Weekly.

Jno. F. Gray & Son
(Successors to GRANT HOOPER)
Control Sixteen of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World. . . .

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST
No Mutuals
No Assessments

Before insuring your life see the contract of THE HOME which in case of death between the tenth and twentieth years returns all premiums paid in addition to the face of the policy.

Money to Loan on First Mortgage

Office in Crider's Stone Building BELLEFONTE, PA.
Telephone Connection

LARGEST INSURANCE Agency IN CENTRE COUNTY

H. E. FENLON
Agent
Bellefonte, Penn'a.

The Largest and Best Accident Ins. Companies
Bonds of Every Description. Plate Glass Insurance at low rates.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Usual agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MANN & Co., 331 Broadway, New York
Branch Office 205 P St. Washington, D. C.

CIGANA FOUR FOOTED BIRD.

Edward Morris Brightam, of Battle Creek, Mich., the well known South American traveler, has the only specimen in this country of a rare bird that has attracted much attention among scientific men because it has four feet.

Its scientific name is *Opisthocomia cristata*, and is known to the natives as the cigana (KIPSA).

It is so contrary to the accepted order of things that a bird should have four feet that the discovery of this quadruped bird was a surprise to the scientific men. Mr. Brightam's specimens are preserved in alcohol.

Mr. Brightam found these birds in 1881-'82 while making embryological studies in the interior of the great island of Marajo, at the mouth of the Amazon River.

The bird confirms the evolutionary theory that birds descended from reptilian ancestors. Many fossil birds show marked reptilian characteristics, having teeth, etc. The whole evolutionary process is shown in the hatching of the egg of the cigana.

The bird, progressing in its embryological course, passes into its reptilian ancestral type, and before its evolution has carried it beyond the reptilian phase it emerges from the egg as a quadruped animal, hatched from an egg laid by a two footed, two winged bird. There are well developed toes, each terminated by large, well developed claws.

For many days after hatching and before it is able to fly, the young uses these four claws to climb about the bushes and trees. But "fore" feet, are purposeless for an ordinary bird. Then the modification begins and the fore limbs are developed into wings—the final post natal result.

The adult specimen, in size and general appearance, resembles a pheasant, but, of course, is no relation, as the cigana is the sole survivor of its genus, its family, its order, of which geologists have found numerous representatives in a fossil state.

Its geological range is quite limited, being found only along the margins of the Amazon and the Orinoco. The bird lives and perches upon the leaves of the aninga, a large water plant with heart shaped leaves and cally like flower, varying in height to twenty feet. The plant grows in masses on low, muddy margins of water courses. The cries uttered by the adult ciganas are unlike those of any other birds and are so doleful and demoniacal that it sounds as if they were mourning for all their extinct relations. These birds are usually the most demonstrative in the night.—Detroit Free Press.

Every square mile of the ocean is believed to have a population of 120,000,000 fish.

ATTORNEYS.

D. F. FORTNEY ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office North of Court House.

W. HARRISON WALKER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
No. 19 W. High Street.
All professional business promptly attended to

E. D. GETTIG Jno. J. BOWEN W. D. ZERBY
GETTIG, BOWEN & ZERBY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EAGLE BLOCK
BELLEFONTE, PA.
SUCCESSORS TO O'RYA, BOWEN & O'RYA
Consultation in English and German.

CLEMENT DALE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. 1790

W. G. RUNKLE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider's Exchange. 1798

H. B. SPANGLER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider's Exchange Building. 1794

Old Fort Hotel
EDWARD ROYER, Proprietor.
Location: One mile South of Centre Hall. Accommodations first-class. Good bar. Parties wishing to enjoy an evening given special attention. Meals for such occasions prepared on short notice. Always prepared for the transient trade.
RATES: \$1.00 PER DAY.

The National Hotel
MILLHEIM, PA.
I. A. SHAWYER, Prop.
First class accommodations for the traveler. Good table board and sleeping apartments. The choicest liquors at the bar. Stable accommodations for horses is the best to be had. Bus to and from all trains on the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad, at Coburn.

LIVERY
Special Effort made to Accommodate Commercial Travelers....
D. A. BOOZER
Centre Hall, Pa. Penn'a R. R.

Penn's Valley Banking Company
CENTRE HALL, PA.
W. B. MINGLE, Cashier
Receives Deposits . . .
Discounts Notes . . .

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.

H. G. STROHMEIER,
CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN.
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HIGH GRADE . . .
MONUMENTAL WORK
in all kinds of
Marble AND
Granite. Don't fail to get my prices

LADIES

DR. LA FRANGO'S COMPOUND

Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other remedies sold at high prices. Cure guaranteed. Successfully used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, druggists or by mail. Testimonials & booklet free. Dr. La Franco, Philadelphia, Pa.

...LEE'S...
NEW LIFE TEA
ALWAYS CURES
CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE,
And imparts new life to the whole system. At all druggists and dealers, or sent by mail, if your dealer will not supply you. Address, John D. Langham, Holley, N. Y.