The Way He Used To Do. Sometimes when I come in at night I hear my pop turn on the light And holler: "William, are you

there?" And then he says: "You go to bed-I knew that stealthy step was you." And I asked how and then he said: "'Cause that's the way I used to do."

Sometimes when I come home at six O'clock and hurry up my chores, And get a big armful of sticks Of wood and bring it all indoors, My pop he comes and feels my head

min'-you!" When I asked how he knew, he said: "'Cause that's the way I used to do."

And says: "You've been in swim-

Sometimes before a circus comes, When I'm as willing as can be To do my chores, and all my chums They all take turns at helping me, My pop, he pats 'em on the head

And says: "You like a circus, too?" When I asked how he knew, he said: "'Cause that's the way I used to do.

Enough to whip me and declares He never saw another lad Me from a whipping and he lays

His rawhide down: "I can't whip For that, although I should," he says, "'Cause that's the way I used to

J. W. Foley, in the New York Times.

探告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告报告 A SPEAKING

然事疾命法命法争法令法令益命法争误争法争诈争诈争诉 Up from the eastern horizon, where midnight sea met starless January zenithward, until it ended in a burst notes gave Eames an unpleasant of flaming blue balls. The portent thrill, for they told how rapidly he caught the watchful eye of Boat-Keeper Silas Eames, busy over the halyard. Hitherto he had felt no real doubt coil in the spray-iced box abaft the about getting safe aboard at last. mainmast of pilot schooner Number 1, Now, as he saw how far to windward which for four days and nights had the pilot-boat persisted in searching, been cruising between Bulwark Shoal a chill not wholly from the January and Half-Way Rock.

if traced on the black arch by an in- should abandon his quest! visible pencil, the thin line burned; this time it burst in white. Thirty

Earnes dropped into the little cabin, light still to windward! where Pilot Somers was sleeping soundly.

"Turn out, Hen!" he shouted. "Boat's coming. I've just seen her signals."

and blue, he returned to the deck. the fuse.

liner, he glanced at the compass to attention? note the bearing of Western Head

Half an hour later, when the two desperate. came on deck, the steamer's lights five miles away sparkled red and keeper swung his dory straight toward green through the night-glass. A Grindstone Ledge, a course exactly strong breeze from the north had roll- opposite to that he had so painfully ed up a heavy sea, and whistling snow. striven to hold. Wind and tide re-

lights, until beneath them loomed a the buoy appeared, rocking white with ghostly prow, white-sheeted with ice. ice-glaze. Beyond it the heavy surf Then from the lee of the liner's bridge a blue flare told she had slowed down to await her pilot.

lee bow of the Saxon.

pea-jacketed officer behind the icicled ports. He then took two or three turns with the boat was swept off into the gloom. the line about the bowcleats, while | Eames cared little that the loss of scull-hole astern.

the icy side.

"Get back to the schooner as quick swung the bell, almost deafening him as you can!" he shouted to Eames. A with its clangor. sailor on the bow of the Saxon dropped the rope overboard, and the dory

from the side of the steamer, a bull's ment had come. eye right above suddenly opened with a cheerful burst of talk and laughter, were celebrating their approach to port. Out whirled an empty pickle bottle, and dropped squarely on the lantern, smashing the globe to flinders

and putting out the light. in closed the bull's-eye again and lay right off the channel in the path Eames jumped to his cars in the dark- of the big liners. It had a black recness. The breakage of his lantern, ord before the placing of the bell. although annoying, caused him no ser- | Would not the men on the tender

And take my shoes off at the state, the pilot-boat. He had plenty of the steamer passing. He groaned in matches, but without a globe his lan- | despair. tern was useless.

him; he could not see ten feet. Al- the Petrel.-Youth's Companion. ready the steamer had disappeared; he was alone on the stormy midnight

Eames pulled sturdily to leeward, hoping that the squall would soon be over close to the pilot-boat.

With all his strength the boat-keeper bent to the oars. But his efforts And lots of times when he gets mad his former allies, were now united in can give a child. If the knife is sharp Like I am-well, at last he spares though all the while conscious that cut himself with a saw he must place there was absolutely nothing the dory- cut himself." man could do to make his position

> from the schooner brightened. She west. The green glint disappeared for so satisfactory that bench work has a moment, and was then replaced by been made a regular feature of the red; she was returning on the other curriculum. In fact, a portion of the tack. Swiftly the single eye shot large workshop has been devoted to across the wind.

Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Faintly a was drifting out into the Atlantic. night stole over him. What if Horne, Thirty seconds passed. Again, as after vainly cruising back and forth,

Ding-dong! Ding-dong! A little nearer and louder. How fast he was seconds more and the signal appeared drifting! Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Ever in red. It was the familiar rocket louder, ever nearer, pealed the melancode of the Allan line, and intimated choly bell. Horne had not given him the approach of the long-expected up yet. Far in the northeast the pilotboat had tacked again, and the green

Eames spied, almost due east, three glimmering points like stars hung on yellow above, red and green below. Taking from a locker three rock- Familiar with the movements of coast leaned the blue against the V-shaped | rel, returning to port from one of her staples near the binnacles and lighted trips of inspection. As nearly as he could judge, she was about three miles Whish! Skyward shot the project off; it would be twelve or thirteen ile, drawing a long trail of sparks. | minutes before she passed. There was At thirty-second intervals Eames not one chance in twenty that she sent off the white and the red. Hav- would come near enough for him to ing thus replied to the approaching hail her. How could be attract her

On Eames's reply to this question Light, and went below for hot coffee his life probably hung. He reviewed with the drowsy Somers, leaving the all his sea-lore, gathered from twenty wheel still "chalked" and the schoon years of piloting, and hit upon a er in charge of Lookout Zenas Horne, single feasible expedient, bold, novel,

Ding-dong! Ding-dong! The boatflurries harbingered a winter storm. enforced his powerful strokes as he Larger and brighter shone the drove down on the clanging bell. Soon boiled over the black rocks.

Soon only a few feet separated the nose of the dory from the pitching Eames had already placed a lighted cylinder. Eames, now alert in the lantern in cleats on a temporary af stern with his steering-oar, held her terthwart of the dory, which was now course true. Just as it seemed as if swung over the rail. He sprang the prow were about to splinter en aboard and held the boat for Somers. the steel, splitting his craft from stern A stout pull with two pairs of oars to stern, he gave a skilful twist. The through a choppy half-mile brought boat shot by. At the same instant them to a windless haven under the he sprang forward, painter in hand; and as the gunwale rubbed the icy "Below there!" yelled a red-faced, side, he leaped for one of the bell sup-

barrier above, and into the bottom of He caught it with one hand as the the dory between the two rowers buoy rolled down. His fingers slip whisked a rope coil. Somers grabbed ped. Clutching with his other hand, it, and paid the boat back, until she he grasped the support. Just then was under the ladder end amidships. the dory painter twitched away, and

his companion shipped an oar in the his craft fastened him on the rocking buoy for better or worse. If his Watching his chance, the pilot seiz- plan succeeded, he would not need ed the man-ropes and scrambled up the boat. If it failed, nothing else could save him. Close to his ear

He locked northeast. The steamer was coming on rapidly. The rushing lights were due north. He could see As the boat-keeper sheered away the "bone" under her prow. The mo-

Ding-dong! Ding-dong! Ding-The pilot had seized the ice-cold The occupants of some stateroom tongue, and only the breakers boomed on Grindstone Ledge.

Eames's sole hope was that to the watch on board the Petrel the silence of the bell would speak louder than its sound. It was her duty to The unconscious mischief-doer with care for all buoys. Grindstone Ledge tons alarm. It would probably mean | seek the cause of this sudden silence?

a longer row, however, for he now had Sweat-beads formed and froze on no means of attracting the notice of the boat-keeper's face, as he watched

Just then the boat slowed down and As he passed out from the shelter lay panting. Out shot the pale, tremof the stern he looked to leeward for ulous beam of her search-light, until the light of the schooner, which he the dazzling electric eye fell squarely knew had run down in that direction upon him. Soon a white boat came after dropping the dory. But a shriek- rowing down the path of light. Ten ing blast, thick with snow, blinded minutes later Eames was safe aboard

LITTLE CARPENTERS.

It was no time for aimless drifting. Children of Five and Six Make Articles of Value to Themselves.

Boys and girls of five and six years and that then he would find himself of age busi working at diminutive carpenter's benches with such sup-Gradually the squall went by. As posedly dangerous tools as real saws the flakes thinned; the oarsman, who and planes is a sight in a New York was facing seaward on his thwart, school which rarely fails to draw exlooked from right to left for the cheer- pressions of surprise from visiting ing light. It was nowhere visible. He strangers. One of these visitors, a glanced over his shoulder. Fully two woman, said to an instructor: "Aren't hundred yards straight behind him a you afraid to give such dangerous faint greenish blur was travelling and complicated tools to little chilrapidly across the face of the wind. It dren? Why don't you give them was the port lantern of the schooner. something simple-like a knife?"

"A knife?" said the instructor. "Why, a knife is one of the most were futile. Wind, waves and tide, dangerous and complicated tools you a hostile coalition that he could not enough to work with the child is li-He fought gamely, al able to cut himself accidentally. To he was losing ground. He knew that his fingers deliberately under the Zenas Horne was anxiously striving blade and saw for some time. And to pick up his lantern glimmer; but with a plane I don't believe he could

This belief that saw and plane are known. He might split his throat proper tools for little children, girls with shouting, but against the gale as well as boys, is the result of long his voice would not carry a hundred investigations by the manual training faculty of the Ethical Culture School. The flakes ceased, and the light the first to try the experiment with such children. And the results of was now some distance to the north- the use of "simple" tools have been the children, and for them A. W. Richards, the director, has designed and mile to leeward clanged the bell on had built a diminutive work beach sky, a sharp, silent, flery line leaped Grindstone Ledge. The melancholy fully fitted up for the kind of work boys and girls of this age are allowed to do.

At this work bench, as part of their regular school course, these children saw and plane wood and by means of nails make all sorts of toys of real use to them in their games. The articles fashioned in this way are exceedingly simple in construction. To make them the child must plane or saw wood into a given length or width and then nail, without any effort at joinery, the several pieces together. A block of wood with a strip nailed to it becomes a chair; a handle and a flat piece make a shovel; three pieces similarly mailed make a sled; a handle, a cross piece and some nails for teeth give a rake; pieces Longingly following her course, saved from a curtain pole make wheels for a simple cart which really goes. The children of six and seven the corners of an isosceles triangle, years of age in the first grade take an ordinary wooden box, cut windows in it and finally build on the top of it ets, papered respectively red, white craft, the doryman felt sure that this a simple, slanting roof, which makes was the government buoy-tender, Pet- of it a complete playhouse. All of these things are made without the use of a knife.

> "The educational advantage of teaching such little children to use these tools," says an instructor, "lies in the fact that only simple broad muscular movements and adjustments are needed by the child and that tangible results can be obtained which are actually of value to the small worker. When the child's work is through he has something of value to himself to show for it because the process always leads to some concrete object. The motions of sawing, planing and hammering do not require anything like the degree of skill that the simplest use of a knife makes necessary. The saw can cut only in one general direction, the plane cannot shave off more than a certain thickness. In each of these tools the child's hand grasps a large handle, the blade of which is fixed at a given angle. In the case of a knife the child would have to hold on to a small handle and then, in addition to directing the general stroke of the knife, pay minute attention to the angle of the blade to the wood. The slightest variation of angle of this blade varies the cut. The knife is made for all sorts of cutting, curved, at an angle or straight, depending entirely on the nicety of muscular adjustment of the user. Such attention and skill are not to be expected of tiny fingers, and to attempt to secure them is to lay a burden on the child, make impossible any enjoyable products of his work, and to substitute for exercise in broad free movements and broad muscular control minutiae of advanced musualar action. The saw and the plane, with their simple action, do not require, for elementary results, the finely differentiated muscular adjustments,"-New York Tribune.

"Only Once."

"The Scotch," said Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, "are certainly a witty people. Now, there was a visitor in the little town of Bowdoin who, on looking about, saw no children, but only grown men and women. He wondered at this and, finally, meeeting a weazened old man on the street, inquired: 'How often are children born in this town?"

"'Only ence,' the man replied, as he proceeded on his way."-Saturday Evening Post. The length of the foot should be

one sixth the height of a well formed

person. Great Britain owns more land of North America than the United States.

Just Supposing.

There is very little doubt that the airship is an accomplished fact. What boots a year or two when time is flying as swiftly as it does nowa-

But has anyone considered the new dangers that will follow in the wake of the new machines? Does anyone imagine that life for him will be the old, carefree existence that it has been for most of us; that when the air is filled with iron and steel and wood, man will go his way, unheeding upper ether as of old?

Of course, in the very nature of things, the first to equip themselves with aerial racers will be the reckless devils who now run gasolene jug-

Is it not easy to imagine what they will do when they got up in the air? Will life on the surface of the earth have any semblance of safety while "white eagles" and "red hawks" are careering in upper air, spilling out tools, and now and then an occupant?

In these pleasant days, if a man is walking about New York all he has to think of are the trolleys, the motor cycles, the ordinary wheels, the automobiles, the dear old horse cars and the other horse drawn vehicles, including the fire engines and the ambulances. If he is alert and spry his chance of life is as good as that of a soldier in a secondary skirmish. His adversaries are all on the level, so to speak, and he can see what is coming without raising his eyes to heaven, a thing that mankind fell out of the habit of doing ages ago.

ships, and the ships full of people, and many of the people full of the intoxication born of free life in the void, why, I would not write any pedestrian's insurance without charg-

Church, and there he is!"

ter with his own people doing it?" 'Well, I'm going down after that

around that studio building. Guess we didn't kill any one." The airship turns, goes back, drops

until it is about five feet above the ground-glass north light, and then the man who dropped the wrench, making a cone of his hands, calls

you hear anything drop?" A moment later a skylight is opened, and an excited man in a blue

"Did you drop that wrench?"

"I came near finding it on my head, and if you were in a balloon, instead of an airship, I'd put you out of commission. Confound you all! Life isn't worth living since you left the highways."

"Let's have the wrench, that's a good fellow."-The Century.

A New England man tells of a prosperous Connecticut farmer, painfully exact in money matters, who married a widow of Greenwich possessing in her own right the sum of ten thousand dollars.

Shortly after the wedding a friend met the farmer, to whom he offered congratulations, at the same time observing:

sand dollars to you.'

farmer, "not quite that." "Why," exclaimed the friend. "I understood there was every cent of

ten thousand dollars in it for you!" "I had to pay two dollars for a marriage license," said Malachi, with a sigh .- Harper's Monthly.

"Long before sundown I have my With Kindness," in the Century.

Two Irishmen were passing a big precious stones. "Ah, Pat," said Barney, "they be

foine stones. How would you like "Och, be jabers!" replied Pat, "I'd

cott's Magazine.

By CHARLES BATTELL LOOMIS. Jno. F. Gray & Son

gernauts on our highways.

But with the upper air full of

ing a prohibitive premium. Let us suppose two irresponsibles in an airship.

"Hand me that wrench, Bill. There's something the matter with this nut, and I want to take it off. Look out! Gee! you just missed hitting that chimney. Can't you steer? Oh, you careless idiot! What did you drop that wrench for? It struck the north light in that studio building. Let's get away, quick. I'll bet that you've killed the artist at work -to say nothing of losing the only wrench we have. Hello, did you see that? An old chap fell out of that pink machine, and I'm blamed if he didn't grab the spire of Grace

"Shall we rescue him?" "Rescue nothing. What's the mat-

wrench. I don't see any commotion

"Say, you artist below there, did

blouse makes his appearance.

'Yes, awfully sorry. Did you find

The Net Profit.

"It's a good thing for you, Malachi -a marriage that means ten thou-"Not quite that, Bill," said the

Educated Not Broken.

wild horse not broken, but educated, so that if he is not afterward abused and spoiled in the handling, he is safe, gentle, kind and a pleasant animal to ride or drive, a true friend in time of need and a faithful servant whom you can love and trust. He has never had a blow, he is not broken-spirited, winded, jaded, discouraged and worn out, but comes away from his first day of education fresh, pleased and proud, with confidence and affection established between himself and mankind, and a long and useful career before him."-From Mary K. Maule's "Breaking Horses

Good Use For It.

jewelry store, in the window of which were displayed a lot of loose diamonds, rubies, emeralds and other

your pick?" rayther hov me shovel!"--Lippin-

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ABOUT PET DOGS. Boy or girl, don't think that because your pet dog is a dog that he can "eat any old thing and sleep in any old place," for dogs are most sensitive animals and should have care and kind consideration from their young masters and mistresses. There is no truer friend that a good dog, and he should always have the best

of treatment.

If you have no clean, snug place in a big barn or outhouse for doggie's bed, then you must of necessity build him a little house all to himself. And you must see to it that doggie's house is kept in neat order. And his food should be good, wholesome and in plenty, fed to him from a clean pan or dish. Doggie's drinking vessel should be kept clean and full of fresh water. During the summer months give him fresh cold water every hour or two. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, as goes the old adage, and if you will observe this rule your dog will not get sick during the hot season. And remember that a dog needs-and loveswater on the outside as well as on the inside. So see that he has his baths. If you have a swimming place in the river or pond take your four footed chum along and watch him enjoy disporting in the water.

A dog seems born to comrade a boy; indeed, no boy's life is complete without a dog for a chum. And it is not always the fine blooded dog that makes the best pet or learns the rarest tricks. The writer has seen the poorest little mongrel strays taken in hand by loving boys, fed, caressed and trained until they became most valued little pets and most af-

fectionate friends. Never keep your pet dog tied up; it is cruel. If during the dog days he shows symptoms of illness call in some older person to look him over and prescribe a course of treatment -which in the cases of well fed and watered dogs is always simple. Unless it is thought absolutely necessary to tie up or muzzle doggie during those scarecrow days called the "dog-days" allow him all liberty, for often the rope, chain or muzzle will make the dog, so used to sweet freedom of action, quite ill and restless, thus creating a sort of panic among his two-footed friends to whom he cannot appeal in any way save by barking, whining and fighting

against his restraint. But too much caution cannot be observed in the matter of allowing your pet dog to run about with every four-footed Tom, Dick and Harry that happens to come prowling around during the very hot weather, for a fight-which is liable to occur between the pet and the trampmight result in something serious, for dog bites-even when in dog flesh-might prove very troublesome if not dangerous.—Birmingham Age-

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