

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

S. W. SMITH, Editor and Proprietor.

Entered at the Post Office in Centre Hall as Second Class mail matter.

CENTRE HALL, PENN'A.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon.

Reformed—Tusseyville, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon.

Lutheran—Centre Hall, morning, also election of officers; Union, afternoon; Georges Valley, evening. Please note that this is a change from the regular schedule.

Methodist—Centre Hall, morning; Sprucecreek, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

FOR SALE—A sorrel driving horse. Perfectly safe, and fearless of steam and automobiles. Good reason for selling. MARY BURKHOLDER, Centre Hill.

POTATOES.—The undersigned offers for sale potatoes in large or small lots. S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall, Pa.

FOR SALE—Two stock bulls, one year old. Apply to J. C. GOODHART, Centre Hall, Pa.

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST.—The undersigned, having received a diploma from the Detroit (Michigan) Veterinary Dental College and also a license to practice general Veterinary Surgery, is prepared to serve the people in this community in either or both capacities. Charges are reasonable, and responses will be made promptly to calls made in person or by mail. P. C. FRANK, Veterinary Surgeon, Centre Hill, Pa.

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CENTRE COUNTY POMONA GRANGE

To Meet at Centre Hall, Thursday, January 21st.—The Program.

The first quarterly meeting of the Centre County Pomona Grange will be held in Progress Grange hall, at Centre Hall, Thursday, 21st instant, when the following program will be rendered:

Opening Grange in 4th degree. Roll call of officers and insurance directors. Minutes of last meeting.

Music; welcome by Progress Grange. Response, A. W. Dale. Appointment of committees.

Recitation, Mrs. Gardner Grove. Music. Select reading, Miss Florence Rhone.

What are the advantages of the cream separator on the farm?—Carrie Bradford, Blanche Musser, Florence Marshall, Carrie Dale.

Report of secretary of insurance company. Recess for dinner.

1:30 p. m. Music. Select reading, Anna Dale. Report of secretary of telephone company.

Report of committees. Recitation, Anna Sankey. Music. What are some of the achievements of the Grange?—Willard Dale, George L. Ebs.

Suggestions for the good of the order. Confering of 5th degree.

WILLARD DALE, Lecturer.

Thanks. Prof. W. F. Zsigler, principal of the Cheltenham High School, writes the Reporter thus:

Permit me to say a word of approval and even congratulation for the expression of policy of The Centre Reporter for the year 1909 as given in your greeting of Vol. LXXXII, No. 1.

My feeling for you and for your paper has become more firmly established. The community to which you give expression should be glad for the ideals set forth. It is your privilege to lead.

I am glad to see the unselfish manhood necessary to do so.

And this from the Lewistown Democrat and Sentinel:

The Centre Hall Reporter has reached a good old age, entering upon its eighty-second year this week. Since its editor, our good friend S. W. Smith, is younger than his newspaper and has journalistic hustle and ability, the Reporter was never a better newspaper than it is today, and it ranks as one of the best of Pennsylvania's weeklies.

Gets College Professorship. Paul Cloke, son of William Cloke, New Jersey editor of the New York Herald, was notified of his appointment to the chair of physics of the Pennsylvania State College. He is a graduate of Lehigh University, class of '05, and considered an electrical expert.

LOCALS. A regular meeting of Progress Grange will be held Saturday afternoon.

Gilbert Payne and Henry Sents, of Lemont, went to Florida, where they intend spending the winter.

Auditors R. D. Musser, H. B. Pontius and John H. Beck are at work preparing the county financial statement.

James Holmes has sold his property on Frazier street, State College, to J. S. Burst, of Moorsville. The consideration was \$5000.

Samuel D. Gettig, Esq., and J. Kennedy Johnson, Esq., of Bellefonte, left Monday morning on an extended business trip to southwestern New Mexico. They will be gone several weeks.

Wallace Kerstetter and family, formerly of Millheim, but for several years residents of Milroy, mourn the loss of a son, who died Saturday evening. Interment was made at Millheim Tuesday. His age was two years.

Mrs. W. A. Krise, after a two months' stay at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Brown, in Milroy, returned home on Monday. Mr. Krise and their granddaughter, who spent some three weeks at the same place, also returned.

Robert Batey, a well known citizen of Eagleville, while in the act of carrying an arm load of wood from the shed into the house was stricken with paralysis, and died almost instantly. Funeral services were conducted at the house Sunday forenoon and burial was made in the Eagleville cemetery.

The Bellefonte Daily News of Monday says: A corps of engineers from State College and Boston, Mass., are in town today in the interest of the new water plant. In company with members of the council they went to Milesburg this afternoon to lay out the new water plant at the old Green Mill property.

James Smith, of State College, made a desperate effort to reach Millheim on the day of the fire at the earliest moment, but the auto in which he was traveling broke down west of Centre Hall, obliging him to go from here to Millheim by carriage. Mr. Smith is part owner of the Stover-Hosterman hardware building, the Meyer store building and the Kessler store building, and they were all without insurance. It was a great risk, but Mr. Smith and his partner, S. D. Musser, of Scranton, won out.

Plain Talk from Pulpit.

In an editorial in the Freeport (Illinois) Bulletin Editor P. O. Stiver makes several assertions reprinted here, believing that the example set by Rev. McCaskill might be followed with profit by local ministers.

The editor of the Reporter would have the reader understand that he makes no claim of "illy whiteness," but he is not in sympathy with any movement looking toward the throttling of ministers either in or out of the pulpit. If ministers are to accomplish any good whatever, they must be accorded a free hand to work among their people; they cannot be bounded by rules set by individuals or their church councils that will permit them to preach only and not to act.

Whatever Christian principles a minister preaches from the pulpit on Sunday he must be given—is given by the authority of the church—the privilege to enforce during the week days. It is silly to think a minister has no license but to talk when in the pulpit.

Here are Editor Stiver's comments: It was a very agreeable surprise to hear Rev. Charles W. McCaskill assail the wrongdoings of the members of his flock last Sunday morning at the First Methodist church. It is seldom that a real polite preacher of modern times will come out in the open to fight the devil and his cohorts. But it remains to be said that Mr. McCaskill made a brilliant contribution to the pulpit oratory of the day when he turned the search-light of ministerial scrutiny on the members of his church.

While it has been a popular method of preachers to assail the devil in general from the pulpit in this city there has been but little specific activity among the clergy in this direction.

An open fusillade of hard hitting truths shot from the pulpit would do a world of good in Freeport but if this practice were to become general it would mean either the threatened disintegration of some of the churches or the summary decapitation of the heads of some of the preachers from their fields of usefulness.

People do not like to hear their own faults preached from the pulpit. They like to hear and gossip about those of others. Quite mindful of their own shortcomings there is a lurking danger that a preacher schooled in the art of diplomacy will scrupulously avoid to shtoutte the cussedness of a majority of his congregation against the clear background of Christian endeavor. As a general rule if there are any rogues in church they would rather pay extra for a softsoaping preacher, and it is marvelously incomprehensible to watch a preacher who more blind preachers are not in greater demand.

Rev. McCaskill is much admired for the fearless and generous amount of truth that he hurled into the cauldron of hell last Sunday morning, and if he keeps things up there is a strong likelihood that he will have earned the sobriquet of the "caster out of devils" before very long.

Potters Mills. Miss Lizzie Faust spent a day in Centre Hall, beginning of the week, having dental work done.

Mrs. James Norris, who has been ill for some time, is improving slowly.

George Bedyon, who has been employed at State College, came home Friday.

A. L. Bubb, wife and two children, of Reedsville, spent the Sabbath at the home of John Wilkinson.

Laura Stoner, a stenographer, has secured a position in Reedsville with a dentist.

S. J. Long and family are visiting in Millin county.

Little Margaret Burns, a niece of Mrs. R. W. Colyer, has been seriously ill of pneumonia, but is improving at this writing.

Caroline McCloskey is sewing at Centre Hill, at the home of John Bible. Last week she sewed for Mrs. Ellen Burkholder, of the same village.

The grammar school teacher, Albert Zimmerman, took unto himself a wife during the holidays, in the person of Miss Martha Peters, of Hecla Park. At present she is staying at the home of Michael Smith, where Mr. Zimmerman boards. Some of the boys gave them a very nice serenade Saturday evening, in return for which the groom gave them each a nickel.

Tusseyville. The eighty-first birthday of Mrs. Mary B. Fortney, who resides at the home of J. B. Spangler, was celebrated Monday of last week by the gathering of several of the older ladies of the community. Among the honored guests was Mrs. Eva Stroh, who was eighty years old in December, and who is yet as agile as in youth. Mrs. Fortney is also remarkably well preserved, retaining all her natural teeth without any symptoms of decay, and suffering no discomforts of ill health, such as usually afflict persons of such advanced years. She apparently bids fair to reach the century mark. Others present were Mrs. Maria Wagner, Mary Swartz, Mrs. Samuel Floray, Mrs. M. F. Rosman.

The truth is more apt to suffer from lack of circulation than a lie.

Even when they have nothing to do some people can't do it gracefully.

Harris Township.

The Odd Fellows are having their banquet on Friday evening.

Mrs. Samuel McClintock, of Walnut Grove, visited in Boalsburg.

Miss Beulah Fortney has gone to State College, where she is engaged at dressmaking.

Miss Nora B. Miller and her niece, Isabel Miller, spent a day at the Andrew Lytle home, near State College.

J. F. Kimport will move to the farm recently purchased by him, near Walnut Grove.

Willard McGirk, of Duncansville, visited at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Henrietta Dale, last week.

Mrs. Amanda Walker was admitted to the Bellefonte hospital, Monday.

Miss Gertrude Wieland visited at the home of Murray Leitzell, at Sunbury, over Sunday.

Wesley Myers, P. S. Ishler, Adam Krumrine, O. W. Stover, and George Hosterman were at Millheim the time of the fire.

Miss Bessie Searson is staying for some time at the home of Dr. L. E. Kidder, Mrs. Kidder being among the number who are afflicted with rheumatism.

Elmer Houtz, of Rock Hill, purchased the property of J. F. Kimport and expects to move there in the spring, and engage in the butchering business.

Edward Cunningham, of Oak Hill, will move on the Houtz farm. Mrs. Houtz, the mother of Mrs. Cunningham, will have her home with them.

Austin Dale, David Campbell and Miss Anna Dale, of Victor Grange, partook of the banquet given by Logan Grange, in their hall at Pleasant Gap.

Mrs. Alice Magoffin is now at Mercer. She visited her brother, Hon. Cyrus Woods, at Greensburg, and expects to spend the greater part of the winter with friends in different parts of the state.

William Rocky and family, Adam Felty, Mrs. Henry Dale and daughter Miss Anna, Mrs. Emma A. Fisher, Misses Mabel Brown, Bessie Searson and Margaret Motherbaugh enjoyed the banquet prepared by the members of Victor Grange, in their hall at Oak Hill, Saturday.

William Markle bought the William Myers property, southeast of Boalsburg, and will take possession in the spring. Mr. Markle with his family lived in Kansas for twenty-three years, but had a longing for the mountains of the old Keystone state, and has decided to settle down at the foot of the Tussey mountain and engage in a little truck farming.

Mrs. Nell is still housed up with a bad cough.

Master William and Miss Tillie Wasson visited their grandparents, A. G. Noll and wife, Saturday and Sunday.

Pierce, the youngest son of O. M. Lonbarger, while helping his father to saw wood Saturday, got his hand too close to the saw. Consequences, a ruined mitten and a badly lacerated middle finger.

Ellis Horner is taking out and getting ready for market wood for novelty works for O. M. Lonbarger. Mr. Lonbarger intends selling to P. B. Crider & Son, who offer a good price for this kind of wood.

James and John Mowery are busy taking out chemical wood. Since the advance in price there will be considerable of this kind of wood shipped out of this part of the country. Robert Bloom has also several car loads ready to ship.

William Parker and wife spent several days last week with friends about Boalsburg.

BOATS WANTED.—The undersigned desires to purchase a half dozen boats, weighing from 40 to 100 pounds. S. W. SMITH, Centre Hall.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-polluted blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on 31st Street.

STUPID SHEEP.

They Are About the Most Senseless of All Animals.

A Colorado ranchman declares that no animal that walks is as big a fool as a sheep.

"We have to watch them every minute, and if vigilance is relaxed for an instant the entire flock is likely to practically commit suicide. In handling most animals some degree of self help or intelligence can be relied on to aid the owner in saving their lives, but sheep seem to set deliberately to work to kill themselves.

"If caught in a storm on the plains they will drift before the wind and die of cold and exposure rather than move a hundred yards to windward to obtain shelter in their corral. To drive sheep against the wind is absolutely impossible. I once lost over 1,000 head because I could not drive them to a corral not 200 feet away.

"In the corral they are still more foolish. If a storm comes up they all move 'down wind' until stopped by the fence. Then commences the proceeding so much dreaded by sheepmen known as 'piling.' The sheep will climb over each other's backs until they are heaped up ten feet high. Of course all those at the bottom are smothered. Not one has sense enough to seek shelter under the lee of the fence, as a horse or dog would do.

"Again, if a sheep gets into a quicksand its fate teaches nothing to those that come immediately after, but the whole flock will follow its leader to destruction. No more exasperatingly stupid animal than a sheep walks."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A CHINESE STORY.

The Noted Liar Who Had a Fairly Competent Spouse.

A noted liar once told a friend that he had at home three precious things—a bullock which could run 500 miles a day, a fowl which crowed at the beginning of each watch, day and night, and a dog that could read books. The friend intimated that he would lose no time in seeing these marvels with his own eyes. The man did not expect this, as his house was somewhat distant, so he went home and told his wife that he had got caught at last and that tomorrow the man would arrive and he would be disgraced.

"Never mind," said the spouse. "Leave that to me. It will be all right, only you must keep out of sight."

Next morning the visitor arrived and, being met by the mistress, asked where her husband was.

"He has gone to Pekin," she replied. "When will he be back?"

"In eight or nine days."

"Why, how can he be so quick?"

"He has gone off on our fast bullock and so can do it easily."

"I hear you have also a wonderful fowl," said the visitor. And, behold, as he was speaking a small cock crew.

"That's it," said the wife. "He crows at the beginning of each watch and also when a visitor arrives."

"I would also like to see the learned dog," he said.

"Ah," said she, "I am sorry; but, you see, we are very poor, and so he keeps a school in the city."—Scrap Book.

Left Him In Doubt.

A certain young artist in New York who is on terms of comparative intimacy with the janitor of the apartment house wherein he maintains his studio is in some doubt whether the said janitor is a cynic or something of an art critic, or both.

"One day while doing a bit of repair work in the studio," says the painter, "Mike scrutinized a bit of my work with ominous solemnity. When I indicated a portrait of myself the blow fell. Said I:

"The paint on this is badly cracked, which spoils the likeness."

"With no more expression in his countenance than is to be seen in the face of a representative of Buddha Mike replied:

"Not at all, sir."

Training Canaries.

In the canary breeding establishments of Germany only the male birds are valued, because the females never sing. The method of training the birds to sing is to put them in a room where there is an automatic whistle, which they all strive to imitate. The breeder listens to the efforts of the birds and picks out the most apt pupils, which are then placed in another room for further instruction. These are the best singers and ultimately fetch high prices.

Lived Up to His Belief.

Hobo—No, madam, I am neither a Socialist nor an anarchist. I am a passive altruist. Housekeeper—And what in the name of common sense is that? Hobo—I believe in being helped all I can.—Boston Transcript.

Cautious.

Prospective Best Man—Got the marriage license yet? Prospective Bridegroom—No; I'm not going to get that until the last thing. She may go back on me.—Chicago Tribune.

The Modern Husband.

Mrs. Knicker—We are to have a thousand foot skyscraper. Mrs. Bocker—I suppose that means that Henry will be detained at the office 500 feet later.—Harper's Weekly.

Jaded.

The Lady—Little boy, don't you know smoking will shorten your life? The Kid—Shucks! Wot do I care? I've seen everyting dere is.—Boston Traveler.

What maintains one vice would bring up two children.—Benjamin Franklin.

A CAT AND A CANARY.

They Went Away Separately, but Came Back Together.

A lady friend of mine, says an English writer, has as pets a canary and a cat. The two were the best of good friends, and when the bird's prison door was opened it would come out and perch on the cat's back while it trilled forth a song of gladness.

One day my friend left her two pets together, and on her return the bird was nowhere to be found. Pussy was curled up on a cushion, sleeping contentedly, and my friend jumped to the conclusion that the cat was answerable for the bird's disappearance, consequently she caught up the cat and, holding the supposed delinquent before the empty cage, beat it rather mercilessly. Poor pussy mewled pitifully, but her relentless mistress put her outside and shut the door against her.

Next morning, feeling rather ashamed of her outburst, she made inquiries about the cat, but pussy was gone.

Some days later she heard a faint scratching at her window, and on opening the casement a cat crept in and laid a bedraggled canary at her feet. At first she did not recognize her pet in the two disreputable looking objects before her. When she did recognize them her delight was great.

Presumably the canary had gone out by the open window, and, finding liberty sweet, it had flown to a neighboring wood. How the cat found the bird and brought it back uninjured is a mystery.

DEATH VALLEY.

The Burning, Blasting Winds That Sweep This Arid Waste.

The prevailing winds in Death valley are from the west. Though originating in the Pacific ocean and saturated with humidity in traveling the intermediate distance, they are intercepted by the lofty peaks of four ranges of mountains, which absorb all of their moisture, so that by the time they reach the valley all humidity has disappeared. The blasts are as if heated in a fiery furnace, and no living thing can survive the intense heat. Even birds indigenous to the region die.

It is in the months of greatest heat that the sandstorms of Death valley are most deadly. They rage with intense fury, obliterating the landscape and dimming the light of the sun, withering the scanty vegetation and covering the trails deep in powdered dust. At all times the aspect of the valley is superlatively desolate. No spot on earth surpasses it in aridity or Tophet-like heat.

During the heated term an hour without water means death. Meat becomes putrid in an hour. Eggs are cooked in the blistering sand. Water is only palatable by means of large, porous, earthenware jars, common to all hot countries, suspended in drafts and reduced in temperature by means of the rapid evaporation of the moisture from the outside.

Wedding Ring Motteux.

The custom of inscribing within the hoop of the betrothal or wedding ring a motto or "posy," as it was called, was formerly very prevalent. Hamlet asks, "Is this a prologue or the posy of a ring?" Some posies were very tender and beautiful. Among the more appropriate posies may be mentioned "Deux-cors, un coeur," "My heart and I until I die," and "I am yours" from sixteenth century rings. "Love ever," "Love true, thy joy," and "Time lesseneth not my love" from the seventeenth century, "Love me," "My soul will keep 'tilline company to heaven" and "En ma fidelite je finirai ma vie" from the eighteenth. In the ring which "Elizabeth" (afterward George IV.) gave to the hapless Perdita were the words "Je change qu'en mourant—Unalterable to my Perdita