

AN ATTIC LAY.

Close the shutters, Willie's dead! Weep, as we, his kin, do. Foolish child, he poked his head From the attic window; Something straightway struck his eye— 'Twas an airship sailing by.

Thus poor Willie lost his head, So we'll draw the curtain; Tears of sorrow let us shed— Life is so uncertain.

Moral: If you'd safe remain, Shun the swooping aeroplane. —J. Adair Strawson, in the New York Times.

The Truth-Teller

By FRANCES HARMER

The snow fell heavily still, but a certain mildness in the air made the boys who wanted good skating shake their heads.

"The Twenty-second ought to be in the winter," said John Warton, frowning. "This sort of thing's unreasonable."

His companions laughed. John was very popular, and any word of his which had a merry sound was hailed as a witticism by his partial listeners.

That is, by most of them. One boy, with a dark, pale face, not given overmuch to smiles at any time, was frigid enough now. He had a much sadder home, a much harder life, than either of the two boys, who, like himself, were competing for the "Briceworth Prize and Scholarship."

Both John Warton and Walter Winton, the alternate heads, with himself, of the head class in the high school. The goal of all their efforts was that bequest of the late Josiah Briceworth, which, every four years, sent to Harvard the most promising of the high school graduates, with one hundred dollars towards his equipment.

John Warton desired the prize for the glory of it. His father was well to do. Walter Winton, a pleasant, modest youth whom our hero admired more than any one in the school, wished to win it to please a widowed but not poverty-stricken mother. He himself, Robert Gordon, passionately strove for it, to escape from his uncle's guardianship. Robert was an orphan, and found his father's brother and his house a stern substitute for home and parents. He was a skater.

Robert's scholarly tendencies were a perpetual annoyance to the sturdy old man, who had won many trophies from football and other matches before age had stiffened his limbs. "Well," said John Warton, when the laugh about him had died away. "If it doesn't freeze, and we can't have our hockey match to-morrow how can we fitly celebrate the Twenty-second?"

"A paper chase," cried one voice. Walter Winton shook his head. "Paper would get sodden and useless in the rain," was his protest. "Just a long tramp," said John, "and it's a long tramp, say to Dinkley Mills and back. That would put in the best part of the day."

Other projects were named, only to be flouted. The ten-mile walk carried the day.

"But," cried John, in his clear, commanding tones—"if it freezes, and it may,—the hockey match, remember!"

He turned away, followed by a loud chorus of agreement. Only Robert was silent. He was glad that the walk could not claim him, as the hockey match would. He could light the coal oil stove in his attic, and spend the day with his beloved books. The examination was to be held on the 28th of February, and the long day meant much to a slow student.

"Well," demanded his uncle, as the uncongenial pair met at supper, "what are you going to do to-morrow—George Washington's Birthday? Hockey match, I suppose. I think I'll get over to it! See if you've improved."

"They are talking of a paper chase," answered Robert. "But gave that up for a walk to Dinkley Mills." "No match?" said the old man, disappointed.

"It's thawing," replied his nephew, with an uneasy sense of evasion. "They didn't think the ice would be safe."

"Safe enough, unless it's a quick thaw," the old man rose. "Lads are different from what I was. Nothing would have made me wonder if the ice would hold. I'd have been on it."

Robert rose, also, and ran up to his attic. He was soon immersed in the mathematical problems which he found so difficult, and on which so much depended. He was aware of himself on all other points, but geometry caused him much anxiety.

He went to bed late. Once in the night, he awoke, to pull up the slipping coverlet, and was aware of a sharp tingle of frost in the air. Alas

for his hopes of a day with his books! The sky was blue and clear, the ground hard with a black frost! "The lads who start out for Dinkley Mills will wish they'd waited, and had their match," said uncle over the steaming porridge. "As pretty a day for ice hockey as any one could wish."

Robert's heart bounded. He had expected sharp orders to be off in time for the match. His uncle's mistake gave him the chance he so bitterly needed. He could stay at home, and puzzle out those triangles and rectangles which perplexed his dreamy mind.

"They like walking," he said, congratulating himself that he was not uttering an untruth. "It's nice to have sunshine for that."

He rose, nervously anxious to escape further conversation, and made his way to the attic. What his stern old uncle might say—or do—when he found out that the hockey match had really taken place, he hardly cared. What the boys would say, when they had to put on a weaker substitute for himself, he hardly cared. This day's "grind" at geometry meant too much to him. It meant perhaps freedom,—a life among books, escape from the grocery business,—it meant happiness. That his departure would leave lonely an old man who had, after all, brought him up; that he might be showing little gratitude for many benefits, did not once enter his mind.

The match was set for two in the afternoon. Robert worked steadily till nearly noon, and then came to what John would have called a stumper,—a problem that baffled every effort to understand it! And the principal had already reviewed it, he could hope for no more help!

Suddenly he remembered an old book of explanations which had helped him in the earlier stages of his geometrical studies. It might have some notes upon this problem. With feverish haste he began to turn out a box of out-grown text-books, searching, searching!

He never did find the one he wanted. But, seeing a cover somewhat resembling that of the volume in question, he opened it. It was just an old reader, of the grammar school stage of his education, and it opened at a picture of little George Washington, standing before his father; an axe lay on the ground between them. Robert remembered, too, as he looked, the words of the teacher, spoken at the reading lesson, so long ago. "Yes," he seemed again to hear, "yes, we've a lot to be thankful for. The Father of his Country was a great man; there never was a greater. And remember, boys, he was a Truth-teller!"

The book fell back into the box. Robert stared out at the bright blue sky. "Bob," called out his uncle's voice from the foot of the stairs, "if you're sure the boys won't have that match, I'll take the cars to Philadelphia, and have a chat with your aunt Mary. But I'd rather see that match; you think they won't have it, eh?"

Robert hesitated. One word from him, and he might be left in peace, with the intense quiet of the empty house and might grapple victoriously with his geometry.

"He was a truth-teller!" He seemed again to hear the words. "Bob," called out the impatient voice.

The boy went to the stairs. "They'll have the match, uncle," he said, "if the ice is firm."

He lost the scholarship. But—what did he win?—Christian Register.

Memorial to Southern Women.

Miss Belle Kinney of Nashville has completed, with apparent success, a design for a monument fitted to be chosen as a memorial to the Southern women, who, equally with the men of the Confederacy, suffered for the "lost cause." The first design for a monument, submitted by an Italian sculptor, depicted the Southern woman as an amazon carrying a sword in one hand and the banner of the Confederacy in the other. This was rejected as contrary to all truth concerning the Southern woman and repugnant to the sentiment of the Southland. The Southern woman was the exact reverse of an amazon in every attribute, physical or mental, save that of indomitable courage to bear the sufferings inflicted upon her through the conditions of war. Miss Kinney's conception of her character appears infinitely more in keeping with the enduring tenderness and loyalty of her real nature.—Baltimore Sun.

Moose and Engine Test Strength.

Though it is close season for hunting, the 11:15 express was not responsible for breaking the laws. About one mile out of McAdam a fine cow moose, contested its strength with the engine, resulting in the noble beast's death.

As it did not fall from the fender the train was stopped and the beautiful but much damaged carcass was lifted off the line to be claimed later on by the game warden. It is supposed that the flies drive the animals out into the open.—St. John Sun.

Which Was Which?

Bessie—Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I've quarrelled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.

Mabel—That's too bad. Bessie—But that isn't the point. I've forgotten which is his ring.—Kansas City Journal.



HOT ONIONS AND PNEUMONIA.

Hot onions, according to a French physician, are said to be a sure cure for pneumonia. The remedy is as follows: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine; put in a large pan over a fire, then add the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar enough to make a thick paste. In the meantime stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer for five or ten minutes. Then put in a cotton bag, large enough to cover the lungs, and apply to the chest as hot as patient can bear. In about ten minutes apply another and thus continue by reheating the poultice, and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. This simple remedy has never failed to cure this too often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient.—Indiana Farmer.

A KITCHEN MEMORANDUM.

A most useful article in the kitchen is a small child's slate, on which to write articles to be ordered from the butcher or the grocer as fast as they run short—also any orders for the maid if she happens to be absent from the kitchen. It can be plainly seen and there is no danger of its being overlooked—as is the case when one depends on paper and pencil.

USE FOR LINGERIE.

A good way to use up old lingerie waists is to convert them into sleeveless gumpo yokes, fitting snugly below the bust, which can easily be arranged by seams in the lower part. So many of the foulard and cotton frocks call for detachable yokes that this is a welcome solution, and at the same time disposes of a waist that would otherwise be discarded. They are cut off about three inches above the waistline, and a hem put in wide enough to carry a narrow elastic, with a button at one end and a loop at the other, which serves to hold the yoke or chemise down in place.—New York Tribune.

A VEGETABLE LOCKER.

The housekeeper who has once known the convenience of a vegetable locker in the cellar will deprive herself of other necessities rather than not have one installed in any house where she may live.

Such a locker can be made of heavy wire mesh, about an inch and a half spaces. For the average-sized family it should measure eight feet long and four feet wide and extend from the floor of the cellar to ceiling.

At one end should be a door two feet wide provided with a spring lock. Inside, running around the side and end, are two shelves of the wire netting; the first four feet high, the second from 18 inches to two feet above it.

Underneath is ample space for baskets, garden tools and other utensils that are better looked away from dishonest ashmen and mischievous children. On one of the shelves can go boxes and crates of vegetables, jars of preserves and canned goods. Any of these latter that should be kept dark can be wrapped in paper, or a box with a hinged door can be provided for them.

In arranging such a vegetable locker it is well to put it near a window, which may be kept open to give a good circulation of air.—Boston Post.

RECIPES.

Apple Tapioca—Cook half a cupful pearl tapioca in boiling water until transparent; add half teaspoonful salt and grated rind one lemon. Core and pare twelve apples; fill cavities with sugar and juice of one lemon; cover with tapioca; bake until apples are tender, adding one heaping teaspoonful butter before taking from oven.

Stewed Lima Beans—Throw the beans into boiling unsalted water; boil thirty minutes; drain. Slip each bean out of its hull, the same as you would slip an almond from its skin. Put them back into a saucepan with sufficient boiling water to cover. Simmer gently fifteen minutes; season with salt, pepper and butter. Serve.

Clam Chowder—Select the best quality of Long Island clams. These, after being opened, should be strained and examined so as to remove any bits of shell. The clams are then cut into small pieces and cooked in their juice, to which has been added salt, pepper, potatoes and onions cut into dice; parsley, thyme and bay leaves are also used for flavoring.

Vanilla Cream Ice—Stir the yolks of six eggs in a basin, half a pint of milk and add it to the eggs, stirring all the time. Return the custard to the saucepan and cook the eggs over the fire without allowing the mixture to boil. Add four ounces sugar, strain into a basin and set aside to get cold. Add half a pint of cream and essence of vanilla to taste. Freeze and melt as required.

Mother's Pot Roast Stew—Take meat left from pot roast and cut in small pieces, add left over gravy to liquid from cooking roast in, add potatoes cut in cubes, carrot, onion, tomatoes and meat, and when dumplings are cooked in separate dish, add just before serving.

Fruit Cake—One cup butter, 1 of brown sugar, 1 1/2 pint molasses, 2 eggs, 1 cup sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 pound of flour, 1 pound currants, 1 1/2 pounds raisins. Flavor to taste. This has been thoroughly tested and is a great favorite.

COMMERCIAL Weekly Review of Trade and Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "While there are a few bad or uncertain spots in the business situation, they are not sufficient to change the generally cheerful and, in some respects, brilliant outlook. The movement in iron and steel is so tremendous, reaching at some points to practically full capacity and resulting in instances of premiums paid for prompt delivery that the only doubt cast upon it by anybody is that the pace may be too fast. The reports from the principal cities and especially the eloquent statistics of rapidly expanding building operations, confirm these figures. The foreign trade is unsatisfactory in view of the decreased exports and increased imports, but it should not be overlooked that the former is the result in part of the more rapid advance in prices here than abroad, while the big imports testify to the increased spending capacity of our people."

Bradstreet's says: "Trade continues of favorable proportions, demands for staple lines being noteworthy features, though there is a tone of conservatism in many reports. Shipments are heavy and in many instances buyers are requesting prompt deliveries. Business on spring accounts is also of good volume. Retail trade is getting into better shape at many centers. Commodity prices, both for raw materials and edibles, are generally very firm. "Business failures in the United States for the week ending with September 23 were 171, against 198 last week, 267 in the like week of 1908, 166 in 1907, 165 in 1906 and 185 in 1905."

Wholesale Markets.

New York—Wheat—Spot easy; No. 2 red, 110 1/2c; nominal, elevator; No. 2 red, nominal, f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 1.08 1/2c, nominal, f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 hard winter, 1.12 1/2c, nominal, f. o. b. afloat.

Corn—Spot quiet; No. 2, 78c. asked and 79c. delivery; No. 2, 65 1/2c, f. o. b. afloat winter shipments.

Oats—Spot steady; mixed, 41 1/2c @ 42c; natural, 42 @ 45; clipped, 43 @ 45.

Butter—Steady; receipts, 8,034 pkgs.; process, 24 @ 27c; Western factory, 22 1/2 @ 24; imitation creamery, 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2.

Cheese—Steady and unchanged; receipts, 2,500 boxes. Eggs—Weaker; Western extra firsts, 26 @ 27c; firsts, 24 1/2 @ 25 1/2; seconds, 20 @ 22.

Philadelphia—Wheat—Steady; contract grade, September, 105 @ 106c.

Corn—Dull. 1/2c. lower; No. 2 yellow for local trade, 76 1/2 @ 77c. Oats—Quiet, but firm; No. 2 white natural 44 1/2 @ 45c.

Butter—Firm; prints 1c. higher; extra Western creamery, 32c; do. nearby prints, 34.

Eggs—Firm; good demand. Pennsylvania and other nearby firsts, free cases, 27c. at mark; do. current receipts, in return cases, 25 at mark; Western firsts, free cases, 27 at mark; do. current receipts, 23 @ 26 at mark.

Live Poultry—Steady; fowls, 15 1/2 @ 16 1/2c; old roosters, 11 1/2 @ 12; spring chickens, 16 @ 17; ducks, old, 13 @ 14; do. spring, 14 @ 15.

Baltimore—Wheat—The market for Western opened easier; spot, 108 1/2c; October, 1.07 1/2; December, 1.07 1/2. Spot was in some demand, and the price hardened as the day progressed, but the other positions were easy. At the midway call spot was 108 1/2c. and October, 1.07 1/2 @ 1.07 1/2. Sales—two cars No. 2 red, track, Canton, 110c; 2 cars No. 2 red, track, Canton, 1.09 1/2; car steamer No. 2 red, spot, 1.01.

Settling prices were: No. 2 red Western, 111 1/2c; contract spot, 1.08 1/2; No. 3 red, 1.05; steamer No. 2 red, 1.01; steamer No. 2 red Western, 1.02 1/2.

Corn—Western opened easier; year, 64 @ 64 1/2c; January, 63 1/2 @ 63 3/4.

Hay—We quote per ton: No. 1 timothy, large bales, \$18; do. small bales, \$18; No. 2 timothy, as to location, \$15.50 @ 17; No. 3 timothy, \$14.50 @ 15.50; choice clover mixed, \$16.50; No. 1 clover mixed, \$16 @ 16.50; No. 2 clover mixed, \$14 @ 15; No. 1 clover, \$15.50 @ 16; No. 2 clover, \$14 @ 15.

Oats—Stock in elevators, 704,400 bushels; shipments from elevators, 9,784 bushels. The quotations for new oats on spot were: White, No. 2, as to weight, 45 1/2 @ 46c; No. 3, 42 @ 43c; do., No. 4, 39 1/2 @ 40c; do., mixed, No. 2, 42 @ 42 1/2c; do., No. 3, 40 1/2 @ 41c.

Butter—Creamery separator, per pound, 31 @ 32c; imitation, per pound, 23 @ 24c; prints, half-pound, 32 @ 33c; do., pound, per pound, 32 @ 33c; blocks, two-pound, per pound, 31 @ 32c; dairy prints, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, per pound, 18 @ 20c; Virginia and West Virginia, store packed, per pound, 21c; Ohio, store packed, per pound, 21c; nearby rolls, per pound, 21c; West Virginia rolls, per pound, 21c; Ohio rolls, per pound, 21c.

Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, per dozen, 27c; Eastern Shore, Maryland and Virginia, per dozen, 27c; Western firsts, per dozen, 27c; West Virginia, per dozen, 27c; North Carolina, per dozen, 26c.

Cheese—We quote, jobbing lots, per lb., 17 1/2 @ 17 3/4c.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Cattle—Market steady. Steers, \$5.60 @ 8.50; cows, \$3.50 @ 5.25; heifers, \$3.50 @ 6; bulls, \$3 @ 4.85; calves, \$3 @ 9; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.50.

Hogs—Market 5 @ 10c. higher. Choice heavy, \$8.40 @ 8.52 1/2; butchers', \$8.35 @ 8.50; light mixed, \$7.50 @ 8.10; choice light, \$8.10 @ 8.35; packing, \$7.75 @ 8.25; pigs, \$5 @ 6.75; bulk of sales, \$8.10 @ 8.30.

Sheep—Market steady. Sheep, \$4 @ 5; lambs, \$6 @ 7.25; yearlings, \$5 @ 5.40.

Jno. F. Gray & Son (Successors to GRANT HOOVER)

Control Sixteen of the Largest Fire and Life Insurance Companies in the World. . . .

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST

No Mutual No Assessment 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

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & 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. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

COLT TRADE PROVED START OF HIS FORTUNE

Wealthiest Farmer on Record is David Rankin, of Tarkio, Missouri.

A tax inventory just taken of the personal and real property of David Rankin, of Tarkio, Mo., shows him to be the wealthiest farmer on record in the United States. To those who think that a farmer's life is a thorny one financially Mr. Rankin affords an excellent example to the contrary.

Mr. Rankin's farm comprises 25,610 acres. He owns 12,000 fattening hogs, 9000 cattle, 800 horses and as on his land more than 100 cottages, in which the employees of the big farm are housed. It requires to farm the vast estate machinery to the value of \$500,000.

The prosperous farmer is a self-made man. Forty years ago he was a struggling Illinois farmer. He discovered that land on one side of a State line was selling for \$20 an acre, while he might buy any amount on the other side of the line for less than a third of that amount.

Real estate men told him that a railroad would never go near the land, but Mr. Rankin refused to heed their admonitions, and sold his farm in Illinois, buying all the land he could in the neighborhood of this city, with the return.

"Lots of men have more land than I," says Mr. Rankin, "but they use it for cattle ranges only. Mine is a farm."

Mr. Rankin neither raises cattle nor furnishes range. He buys the raw steers from the plains and fattens them until they are worth twice what he paid for the "feeders," as they are called. He never sells the thousands of bushels of grain he raises, his contention being that by feeding it to cattle he gets larger return from it.

VENTRILOQUISM IN NATURE.

While pioneering in South Brazil, Mr. Withers was struck by the low and plaintive cry of some creature calling in the night. He was at first impressed with the idea that it was the cry of a child, but the tones soon convinced him that this could not be the case.

I had never heard, he says, a more pure and liquid musical sound than this was. The pleasing effect upon the ear was but little diminished on learning by what animal it was produced. The vocalist was a frog; and soon another from a more distant spot took up the strain, and the two sang together, now in solos, now in chorus.

Curious to see this musical frog, I took a torch from the fire and went to look for him. I arrived at the spot whence the sound was proceeding, but, as I stopped to search the grass, the music seemed to float away to another place some yards distant.

I followed, and still the sound moved and nowhere could I discover whence it came. I searched for nearly a quarter of an hour, without being able to fix the spot and then I gave up in despair.

The fact is, this frog is recognized to be a ventriloquist of no common order. I have many a time since heard him crying in broad daylight; and the power of ventriloquism is no doubt given him as a protection against the numerous cranes and other enemies that would otherwise be guided by the sound and soon render the species extinct.—Christian Register.

A CALL FOR POTATOES.

Small Boy—"Gimme a pound of potatoes." Grocer—"We sell potatoes by the measure; not by weight." Small Boy—"All right; give me a yard."—Philadelphia Record.

ATTORNEYS.

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

W. HARRISON WALKER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. No. 29 W. High Street. All professional business promptly attended to.

E. D. GEITIG Jno. J. BOWER W. D. ZERBY ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. Successors to GEITIG, BOWER & ZERBY Consultation in English and German.

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

W. G. HUNKLE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Special attention given to collections. Office, 26 Door Crider's Exchange.

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

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. D. A. SHAWVER, 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 Lehigh Valley and Tyrone Railroad, at Centre Hall.

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 price.

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.