

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1912

WILSON RALLY.

Tuesday Evening in Bellefonte—Governor Emmet O'Neal, Congressman Helms, and Prof. Brooks to Speak.

A Wilson Rally will be held in Bellefonte, Tuesday evening of next week, under the direction of the Woodrow Wilson League, of Bellefonte, of which organization District Attorney D. Paul Fortney is the president.

Addresses will be made in the Court House by— Governor Emmet O'Neal, of Georgia.

Congressman J. Thomas Helfin, of Alabama. Prof. Robert C. Brooks, Swarthmore.

An effort should be made by the Democratic voters on the Southside of Centre county to attend this rally. It is not only possible but it is altogether probable that the Democratic party will gain a grand victory in Pennsylvania in November, and that the Jerseyman, the progressive Democrat, will be elected president of the greatest country on the earth. We all want a share in this victory. We all want to make the majority as big as we can. To do so we must come together, and hear political topics discussed. The speakers at this meeting will be worth hearing. They will have a message for everyone who wants better government; a government nearer the people and farther separated from the trusts.

By all means go to Bellefonte on Tuesday evening.

Barcus-McCormick.

Benjamin Barcus, of Roseville, Illinois, and Miss Candace McCormick, of Joliet, Illinois, were united in marriage, and went to housekeeping in Roseville in a house previously furnished by the groom, who is a carpenter. The bride is a sister of Miss Bertha McCormick, of Centre Hall, and has many friends here who wish her great happiness and joy during her married life.

Keretter-Cable.

At the home of the bride, in Millheim, on Sunday, in the presence of a few close friends, John W. Keretter, State College, and Miss E. Alice Cable, Millheim, were united in the bonds of matrimony by Rev. Walter J. Dice. Their many friends wish them a happy wedded life.

Dr. Bible At Spring Mills.

Dr. George P. Bible, the lecturer, has been engaged by the Spring Mills Grange to deliver a lecture in their hall on Tuesday evening, 15th instant. Dr. Bible is a splendid lecturer and entertainer, and will give his audience the worth of the admission price—ten and fifteen cents—many times over. There will also be periods devoted to vocal and instrumental music.

To Re-roof Church.

A contract has been let to W. H. Smith, of Milesburg, to re-roof the Lutheran church. The slate will all be removed, slates felt put on the sheathing, and the slate relaid. The work is to cost \$250, and is a part of the repairs included in the improvements to be made on the building, the sum total of which cost will be \$1200.

Transfer of Real Estate.

Penn'a Fire Brick Co. to Forge Run R. R. Co., tract of land in Rush twp. \$1. Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to H. P. Kelley, tract of land in Coburn, \$110. Mary E. Karstetter et al. to R. T. Eisenhuth, tract of land in Coburn, \$300. James N. Leitzell to Ammon Decker, tract of land in Gregg twp. \$1200. T. S. Bailey et al. to Joseph W. Harvey, tract of land in State College, \$500. N. W. Eby et al. to Earl W. Motz, tract of land in Hains twp. \$40. George P. Hall to Sarah M. Keatly, tract of land in Unionville, \$400. Commissioners of Centre Co. to W. C. Heinle, tract of land in Centre county, \$113. Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to William Stark, tract of land in Snow Shoe twp. \$15. Christian Alexander et al. to E. D. Keen et al., tract of land in Penn twp. \$2233. Christian Alexander et al. to E. D. Keen et al., tract of land in Penn twp. \$1. Ezra Fisher to Pennsylvania R. R. Co., tract of land in Union twp. \$75. John G. Uzzle et al. to James F. Uzzle et al., tract of land in Boggs twp. \$1750. William B. Gingery's exrs. to Joseph Shawyer, tract of land in Worth and Huston twps. \$1800. Daniel Hall et al. to David C. Hall, tract of land in Unionville, \$1500. William Shawley's heirs to Harry L. Shawley, tract of land in Boggs twp. \$800.

As a Rule, They Are Formed in Molds of Cuttlefish Bone, into Which the Pattern Sinks as Though Pressed Into Wax—Making the Molds.

Cuttlefish bone is familiar to most people, as it is seen thrust between the bars of a bird cage for birds to peck at. Birds clean their beaks on it, and they like to eat it. But cuttlefish bone has other and more interesting uses. It is used in the manufacture of tooth powder and of polishing powder and in the making of a prepared food for birds, but perhaps the most interesting of its uses is in the making of molds in which to cast gold rings.

Some gold rings are cast in tiny flasks containing molds of fine sand, others are stamped out with a die. Wedding rings are made from a drawn tube of gold in which the rounded outer shape of the ring is produced on a mandrel, the several sections thus formed being then sawed off even when finished and polished to form a perfect ring. But of the vast number of solid gold rings produced by manufacturing jewelers, including rings to be mounted with stones, 75 per cent are cast in cuttlefish bone molds.

Such a mold can be used but once, and so the manufacturing jeweler uses a lot of cuttlefish bone. The molds may be made in two, three, four or five parts, according to the elaborateness of the ring to be molded. The bone serves both as flask and as molding material.

Suppose the molder is to make for a ring comparatively simple in shape a three part mold. He sits at a bench on which he has brass patterns of the rings to be molded. The manufacturing jeweler has hundreds, many hundreds, of these pattern rings, to which he is continually adding designs.

Handy by the molder has a box of cuttlefish bone. Only bone of the finest quality and finest texture is used, and such bone serves for this purpose admirably. Under pressure of an object upon it this bone breaks down perfectly and with no surrounding fractures or fissures. It takes an impression practically as perfect as a plastic material would do, while at the same time it stands up perfectly around the impression made.

The molder takes a cuttlefish bone in its familiar oval shape and with a little sharp toothed saw saws off the tapering sides and the ends, leaving a keystone shaped or an oblong block. Then straight across he saws off one end of this block about a quarter of its length from the end, and then the larger piece he saws through from side to side midway of its thickness. Now he has the original block of bone divided into three parts.

He rubs the face of each of these parts perfectly smooth on a metal plate set before him conveniently in the bench, and then the material is ready for use as a mold. The molder turns one of the two bigger blocks over on the bench with the smoothed surface up and picks up the model ring, and with a deft, sure touch he presses this model down for half its thickness all around into the delicately fragile but evenly textured bone—this in the case of a three piece mold at one end of the block, leaving the head or cap of the ring projecting beyond the end edge. Next he picks up the other half of this block, turns its smooth face down and presses that down upon the ring as it lies with half its thickness projecting above the surface of the lower block, and now he has a mold of the ring complete except for the projecting head.

At this stage he picks up that end piece of the bone that he had sawed off and presses that with its smooth face down upon the ring's head, so taking an impression of that, and then he has the mold complete, but with the model ring inside of it.

Now he scores lightly this model outside, across its side edges, and he scores lines from the top block to the sides, so that when he has taken the mold apart he can put it together again precisely as it should be, and then he opens it and takes out the pattern, and if anywhere the molded form should require a touch of smoothing he does that, and then, beginning small and opening out wider, he cuts out in the inner sides of the two halves of the big block from the bend of the ring mold out to the end of the block an opening, the gate, through which the molten gold will be poured when the ring is molded. Then he puts the pieces of the mold together again and binds them with soft wire, and there's your cuttlefish bone mold perfect and complete.

Sometimes they bind half a dozen or a dozen of such molds together and cut little channels inside from the gate to each one of the separate molds within, and then when they pour the gold they mold half a dozen or a dozen rings at once.—New York Sun.

Craft Wins.

"How did you ever manage to get on the good side of that crusty old uncle of yours?" asked Fan. "Fed him the things he liked when he came to visit us," replied Nan. "The good side of any man is his inside."—Chicago Tribune.

Gratitude is a subtle form of revenge. The receiver of a benefit recovers his superiority in the effort to be grateful.—John Davidson.

When you have a bad cold you want the best medicine obtainable so as to cure it with as little delay as possible. Here is a druggist's opinion: "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for fifteen years," says Enos Lollar of Saratoga, Ind., "and consider it the best on the market. For sale by all dealers. adv.

Laundry will go out from this office Wednesday, Oct. 16.

All Regularity of Wave Motion Ceases as the Sea Bursts Its Bounds—Granite Blocks Weighing a Thousand Tons Tossed About Like Pebbles.

A pond troubled by a pebble gives a comprehensive idea of the mechanism of the perpetual motion of the ocean, now slow, regular and majestic, running from horizon to horizon, now rushing in ungovernable fury against the land. When a pebble falls in a pond it produces a fine circular line, which widens, multiplying until stopped by its boundaries. Just so is produced the surging of the sea.

To judge from appearances, the swells transport the water toward the circumference of the pond. In point of fact they do nothing of the kind, as is easily proved by a match or splinter of wood being cast upon the water. The match is hardly raised or lowered by the passage of the swell. The action in evidence is simply the transmission of motion, not the transmission of matter.

The fine waves of the sea are generated by the wind when it ripples a field of grain ready for the harvest. The waves that run over the field of grain are real waves, often waves in fierce action. The spears of grain are immovably fixed to the ground by their roots, but every blade transmits its oscillatory movement to the next blade. Just so liquid molecules are formed.

In the middle of a vast ocean, such as the equatorial Atlantic, for instance, great regular undulations are seen multiplying in parallels like the furrows in a vast plowed field. On the broad ocean the liquid mounds of the sea rise with every swing with more or less even regularity.

The mariner's imagination has given the great waves of the high sea the reputation of fabulous height. Reliable authors have talked of waves mountain high and of waves 120 feet in height. Exact measurement has given a closer estimate.

The waves of the high sea, of the major oceans, attain the height of fifty feet under the exceptional conditions of a tempest in the vicinity of Cape Horn and the Cape of Good Hope. The surges here estimated are those in free circulation on the high seas.

When a wave, whatever its strength or its weakness, meets a solid obstacle, whether that obstacle be a rocky cliff or a ship, the swell rebounds to extraordinary heights. Lighthouses are often swept by the sea from base to summit.

The length of waves is between twenty and thirty times their height, and the slope of the sea's hills is very gentle. A wave sixty feet high is somewhere between 1,000 and 1,200 feet long.

At the axis of the revolving tempest called a cyclone there are many wave systems, moving in all directions, meeting and combining. When the cyclone is in action the sea is said to "burst its bounds."

At such a time all regularity of wave succession ceases, and the sea runs wild, with force beyond human power to estimate. Blocks of granite weighing from 1,000 to 1,200 tons are caught by the sea and rolled like pebbles to distances of 300 feet and more, and sea walls are splintered as by hatchets. The "fire power" of a furious sea is estimated by multiplying the mass of the surge by the square of its speed.

When the surf, impelled by the drive of the broad sea, meets a solid obstacle its pressure is thirty tons per square meter of water. This estimate, which is close, explains how water, when continually splashing the foot of a cliff, breaks down the land, forces back the shore line and little by little, constantly and surely, increases the sea's domain.

A wave from 33 to 35 feet high and 625 feet long—such a wave as the sea produces every eighteen seconds—represents power of about 1,350 horsepower, steam, per square yard.—Harper's Weekly.

A GLIMPSE OF WAR.

The Sensations of a Young French Soldier at Sedan.

We could see the lines and lines of helmets. A bad sight to see those helmet spikes.

And I cannot remember when it was that there crept through our ranks the feeling that those helmets were not only in front of us, but in every direction round about, and that we were surrounded. I suppose it came from the sound of firing coming from so many directions.

It is at such a time that one feels of a helplessness. And the noise—did I tell you of the noise? There were single booms and crashes of volley firing, and then there would be just one great roaring, one great thundering, that deafened you and in which you could not tell one sound from another.

There was smoke, smoke, everywhere, and the ground would tremble when the cavalry made charge.

I would tell you all that I remember of most interest. But is it interesting to tell you that shells burst and that our ranks thinned and closed up and that I felt more and more that we were to be beaten?

I would have wept, but I had too much to do in firing and in watching the lines of helmets.

It is that a soldier gets full of an excitedness. You do things and you scarcely know that you do them or why.

It was early that day that my comrade was killed. And he jumped up twice—so, so! And he fell flat on his face. I turned him over, and my captain said: "No time for that. You are a young soldier or you would know there is no time for that."—Robert Shackleton in Harper's Weekly.

Table listing names and addresses of the Democratic Co. Committee members, including John J. Bower, P. H. Gherity, L. H. McQuestion, D. W. Bradford, John Deihl, Edward Groves, R. S. Stover, H. W. Todd, Roy R. Rowles, E. G. Jones, Chas. Wilcox, J. T. Dresser, E. G. Gilliland, James R. Holt, John Spearly, Robt. J. Hartie, Ira P. Confer, Howard Neff, Jas. M. Weaver, R. B. Daugherty, L. P. Drees, Geo. Bixel, George Weaver, J. W. Kepler, Ira Harpster, Wm. A. Neese, Dr. H. S. Braucht, L. D. Ozard, W. H. Guisewite, D. C. Harpster, John A. Fortney, Frank Ishler, A. M. Butler, O. D. Eberts, I. Wagner, Albert Berger, C. D. Weaver, C. H. Small, U. S. Schaeffer, Geo. Bradford, F. A. Carson, Chas. A. Miller, Thos. Huey, A. L. Auman, John F. Hart, John Wayne, Lawrence Nugent, Thos. Kelley, Wm. Kerin, Arthur Rothrock, Geo. Harpster, John F. Hart, J. A. Emerick, A. H. Spayd, W. H. Cornan, Aaron Reese, A. B. KIMFORT, Chairman.

"WANED" AND "FOR SALE" ADVS. SECOND HAND BUGGY FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale a second hand buggy. (REV.) S. A. SNYDER, Centre Hall, Pa. 041. FOR SALE—Mare and three-month-old colt; also driving horse, coming four years. Inquire of M. A. SANKEY, Coburn, Pa. (042).

NOTICE—My patrons will please take notice that my dental office will be closed until the morning of October 5th.—G. W. HOSTERMAN, D. S., Centre Hall.

J. W. Copeland, of Dayton, Ohio, purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for his boy who had a cold, and before the bottle was all used the boy's cold was gone. Is that not better than to pay a five dollar doctor's bill? For sale by all dealers. adv.

New Fall and Winter Goods. Dry Goods, Notions. Bed Blankets, Cotton and Wool, in fancy Plaids. Dress & Heavy Shoes. Rubbers, Heavy Underwear, for Men, Women and Children. An Extra Fine Line of Hose. Call and See. We will Save you money. H. F. ROSSMAN, SPRING MILLS, PA.

Farm Machinery. Gasoline Engines. Fertilizers. Binder Twine. Repairs for Machinery. The undersigned is prepared to furnish anything in the above lines, at most reasonable rates. Farm machinery includes a full line of hay tools, etc. YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED. H. C. SHIRK, Centre Hall, Pa.

Attention, Farmers. Seeding time is on, and the question of fertilizing will, no doubt, be carefully debated by you. I want to call your attention to the fact that I have in stock ROYSTER FERTILIZERS. If you have failed to place your order in time for fertilizer, or find that you have insufficient for your requirements for Fall seeding, I invite you to give the Royster a trial. I have the goods here and you can drive in at your convenience and get them—the only right way to handle fertilizer. You need not inconvenience yourself by hustling out at a time when you are busy with some other work to get your fertilizer out of a car. When you need the fertilizer, come in, or if you are in town with a team, take some along and save an extra trip. You will not go wrong on Royster goods; they are founded on Merit and based on Quality. Royster Fertilizers are compounded, not merely mixed. Don't delay; come early. Oh yes, you no doubt have been thinking of doing some concrete work this Fall yet. In case you do, you will need good cement, for you cannot make good concrete work with poor cement. For all round concrete work the ALPHA PORTLAND CEMENT stands second to none. It will make a good substantial job and color out right. I have sold lots of it and not one sack went wrong. Try it. R. D. FOREMAN, CENTRE HALL, PA. "Our word good as our bond."

NEW GOODS are arriving daily at Emery's store. Winter Underwear for Men, Women and Children, now on hand. New Bed Blankets 65c to \$5 per pair. Cotton and All Wool. Light and Heavy Rubbers, Shoes and Arctics. Best Makes, Lowest Prices. SHOES THAT WEAR—for everybody. GROCERIES—Always Fresh. Do your trading where you get the best goods for the lowest prices. C. F. EMERY, Centre Hall

LADIES' "FITZEZY" SHOES will cure corns! SOLD ONLY AT YEAGER'S SHOE STORE BELLEFONTE