

THE PUZZLER

No. 687.—Labyrinth of Proverbs.
 W B R O O M S S W
 E I N K T W I C E
 N H H O S E W E E
 E T T A R E H B P
 C R S E N O S O E C
 N A A N O O W F L
 O E F A E D I O E
 K H T O N L L R A
 A E P S U O Y E N

By starting at a certain letter and following a certain regular path three familiar proverbs may be spelled.

No. 688.—Two Easy Diamonds.



—Golden Days.

No. 689.—Mischievous Tezpa.

This mischievous child hid her shoes in bamboo knapsacks; one cape near the aspen elyery carved at the top of the column in the portico; others in kugs of nails. She would have had all the hats inside of the bed tick'n if Ella had not caught her. She commenced to rub Bertha's picture. We would have shut her up, only that pa-remptorily told us to let Teresa have her own way. She had hidden eight articles that belonged on our desk.

No. 690.—Charade.

"Now, Johnnie, be certain to heed what I say And don't begin playing your pranks by the way. Run down to the chemist's on Fourth street, you know, And mind you are careful this paper to show. Then second the first I have mentioned with- in it. And hurry back home; don't linger a minute." Most wondrous to tell, Johnnie orders obeyed, Nor a moment in going or coming delayed. His mother, quite pleased by his promptness and zeal, Gave Johnnie a kiss and a nice dainty meal. In a phial of water she mixed up the ome, As she knew from experience ought to be done. She tripped, and the bottle went smash on the floor. "Oh, my beautiful carpet, real brussels, is spoiled, For it cannot be other than dreadfully soiled." But suddenly vanished her pang of alarm, For woman's lucky presence prevented all harm.

No. 691.—Geographical Divisions.

1. Remove a drinking cup from a mountain in Europe and leave body.
2. Trouble from a river in North America and leave point.
3. Quiet from a mountain in Asia and leave a woman.
4. An exclamation from a city in Ecuador and leave to cease.
5. To conceal from a city in Connecticut and leave a boy's name.
6. A vowel from one of the United States and leave a race.

Puniana.

An old settler—An aged prizefighter. Crime of elopement—Home aside. A Bible class—Foreign missionaries. On its ear—Corn.

Key to the Fuzzler.

- No. 678.—Numerical Enigma: "The discourse of flatterers is a rope of honey."
 No. 679.—Poetical Pl:
 Stone walls do not a prison make
 Nor iron bars a cage.
 Minds innocent and pleasant take
 That for an hermitage.
 No. 680.—Royalty In Anagram: 1. William the Conqueror. 2. Mary Queen of Scots. 3. Alfred the Great. 4. King James the First. 5. Ferdinand and Isabella. 6. Gustavus Adolphus. 7. Anne of Austria. 8. Frederick the Great. 9. Henry the Eighth. 10. Queen Elizabeth. 11. Louis Sixteenth. 12. Canute. 13. The Danish King. 14. Richard the Third. 15. Charles the First. 16. Queen Victoria. 17. Justinian the Great. 18. Alfonso, King of Portugal. 19. Queen Liliuokalani. 20. Edward the Confessor. 21. Peter the Great. 22. Tiberius. 23. Marie Antoinette. 24. Alexander First of Russia. 25. Casar Augustus. 26. John, King of England. 27. Charles of Anjou. 28. Victor Emanuel. 29. George the Second. 30. Catherine de Medici. 31. Phillip of Macedonia.
 No. 681.—Diamonds:
 B D
 T O R P I E
 T E N O R P I A N O
 B O N D M A N D I A M O N D
 R O M A N E N O D E
 R A N O N E
 N D
 No. 682.—Rhymed Decapitation: Spine-pine.
 No. 683.—Illustrated Enigma: "A rolling stone gathers no moss." 1. Linnet. 2. Ross. 3. Log. 4. Rats. 5. Ham. 6. O. 7. Song.
 No. 684.—Curtailment: Gavel, gavo.
 No. 685.—Half Squares:
 N E O R A M A P L A U D I T
 E M P I R E L I N N E T
 O P I N E A N N I E
 R I N G U N I T
 A R E D E E
 M E I T
 A T
 No. 686.—Anagrams: 1. Pansy. 2. Chrysanthemum. 3. Violet. 4. Buttercup. 5. Dandelion. 6. Lilac. 7. Crocus. 8. Geranium. 9. Gentian. 10. Hyacinth. 11. Larkspur.

FREE SILVER SAM, THE BOY BIMET- ALLIST;

A RATIO OF 16 TO 1.
 BY CAPTAIN MAISE HEADE, JR.,
 Author of "Single Shot, the Subtle Scout; or, The Pirates of the Plains;" "Iron Bound Ed, the Elevator Boy; or, From the Bottom to the Top;" "Billy the Blk, the Bowery Bravo; or, The Lush's Legacy;" "Black Bart, the Border Bloodhound; or, The Vampire's Vengeance;" etc.

CHAPTER I.
 THE POPULIST'S PRIDE.
 It was a boiling hot day in July, but despite the torrid rays of the sun and the blasting hot prairie winds the farmers for miles around Saharville, Sockless county, Kan., had gathered at the great free silver convention.

Who is it that regard so intently on this day of all days, marking point by point his arguments—that slight, boyish figure that is the cynosure of all eyes? It is he, our hero, Free Silver Sam, the Boy Bimetallist. He is rushing in where presidential candidates fear to tread!

The careless onlooker, if such there was, noting the superb whiskers of Free Silver Sam, that swept the ground as the impassioned orator piled argument upon argument, instance upon instance and precept upon precept, would hardly think that but 16 scorching Kansas summers had passed o'er his head.

Yet it was only too true!
 Listen! He is speaking.
 "And, after all this, President Cleveland claims that silver is not sound money. Hear this!"

On the small slab of marble on the table top before him he drops a large cartwheel dollar. With a chiming "clink" it rings clear as a bell, spins a moment and then settles with a "clink."

"There, if that isn't sound money, what is?"

That was his peroration. A climax grand, stupendous!

CHAPTER II.
 THE ARCH CONSPIRATOR.
 "Hist!"
 The dark, scowling face of Goldbug Ben, the tool of the Rothschilds, lit up with savage glee.
 "We have him now!"
 The two men addressed were both emissaries of Wall street, minions of the money power, as vile and despicable as himself.

"I have the proof that this graduate of Cohn's Financial school is an impostor!" His hearers can scarce restrain a start.

"Yes," continued Goldbug Ben. "Those whiskers, which the free silverites swear by, that beard, whose silken superfluity has almost secured him the coveted place of Peffer, are"—he paused a moment, noting the open mouthed amazement of his accomplices—"false!"

"And, furthermore, he holds a mortgage on my farm, payable only in gold!"

CHAPTER III.
 THE DAY OF RECKONING.
 Another meeting of the Populists of Kansas. But this time there were ominous looks and fierce gestures on all sides. For was it not rumored that their idol, Free Silver Sam, had been seen in the city and held gold mortgages?

Calmly the Boy Bimetallist faced the angry throng.

"Friends," he said, "it is true I wore false whiskers, not with any intention of deceiving you, but as a disguise beneath which I could better track and bring down the game I sought, Goldbug Ben and his gang, the tools of the Rothschilds and the minions of the money power."

"And the gold mortgages?" clamored the crowd.

"That," and Free Silver Sam paused impressively, "was so that, like our great leader, Senator Steward, I might pay back the goldbugs in their own coin."
 (To be discontinued at once.)
 —Puck.



Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty got a great fall, And all the senators and congressmen Can't put Humpty Dumpty 16 to 1 again.

Building and Loan Associations in Danger.
 A remarkable feature of the past 20 years has been the great increase in the number of associations formed by workmen for the purpose of securing homes, or for investing their savings in improved real estate. This method of utilizing a series of weekly or monthly payments for the purchase of property has proved so successful that there are now thousands of loan associations, with hundreds of thousands of members.

To every man who has invested his savings in a building and loan society the threat of free silver coinage is of the greatest importance. Openly advocated as a method of enabling debtors to cheat their creditors out of half their debts, the evil of 50 cent dollars would prove especially severe on those whose little capital is loaned out through these associations. Under free silver the borrowers would pay off their debts in dollars worth but half of those loaned. This would mean the practical confiscation of one-half of all the money which the workingmen have with years of self denial managed to save. Do the American people wish to enact a law which would perpetrate so great an injustice?

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

Practical Examples of the Advantage of Having Many Things to Sell.
 The tendency in farming for a number of years has been toward specialties rather than a diversity of crops of farm products. If the farmer lived in a grain growing section, every effort was made to produce more and more grain. If, on the other hand, dairying was followed, no stone was left unturned to keep more cows. Whoever may have been the wisdom of this policy in the past, it is a question worthy of our careful consideration at present whether or not we should further continue it. With a view to illustrating the advantage of having a little of everything to sell instead of depending solely on one thing a correspondent of Country Gentleman gives a practical example of what he once saw done. He writes:

A farmer of my early acquaintance kept a herd of cows, and as the custom was in those days made most of his butter in the summer, which he held till November and sold for whatever price it brought. During the summer months, whenever he went to town to do any trading, he did not go and run a bill at the stores, to be settled "when the butter was sold," but always took something from the farm. In the spring, during housecleaning time, he would have aboard a number of bundles of straw for filling beds. Selling these for this purpose, his straw brought four or five times as much as it would sell for by the ton. A well cared for flock of poultry furnished eggs in exchange for the family groceries. A few early vegetables or fruits were always selected in their season. A few cords of wood were prepared in winter, neatly piled, and when he was going (never on purpose), he took a load to pay his blacksmith's bill. By this means he had his butter money to depend upon to pay on his debt in the fall.

I was greatly interested in the methods employed by the German families who occupy a great share of the dairy farms in the vicinity of Elgin, Ills. These tenants pay more rent for the bare farm than one will rent for in New York state with a full line of stock and tools. I said to a German farmer whom I met, "You all seem to prosper here; will you inform me how you do it?"

"Well, we milk 40 cows, and there are myself and wife and eight children. The women and children tend the plat of cucumbers and pick them. We men take care of the cows and farm crops. We put in two or three acres of cucumbers, and they are sold at the canning factories, and wife and children get enough from them to pay all our living expenses, so we have all the profits from our milk to pay rent and lay by to buy a farm in a few years."

We cannot raise cucumbers on such an extensive scale, but one who has not tried it will be surprised at the income from 25 hills of cucumbers well cared for and kept closely picked. Ten dollars' worth of cabbage can be grown on a very small space. I have heard a friend tell of his little girls picking and selling over \$40 worth of strawberries on a very small space. If I remember correctly, the plat was one rod wide and five rods long. Apples may be fed to cows in the fall with great profit. I consider sweet apples, say of the "pound sweet" variety, nearly as valuable as potatoes for either milk cows or for fattening any kind of stock. I believe if every farmer had enough of this variety of apples to feed his cows a peck apiece every day they would prove more valuable than grain in keeping up the milk flow. Of course apples can be so fed as to become an injury. In connection with dairying the potato crop is one of great importance. There are few years in which at some time between digging and planting time potatoes will not bring 50 cents. At this price they are a paying crop, and are worth this to feed cows in winter. I know this will astonish many, but, as in other things, there is a right way and a wrong way of doing it. Suppose cows are receiving an average of ten pounds of grain a day, if two days each week ten pounds of cut potatoes are substituted for the usual grain feed there will be no decrease in quantity of milk or butter; in fact, cows will keep in better thrift for this semi-weekly change of diet.

In choosing what we will sell from the farm thought should be given to the amount of fertility we are removing from the farm. A very small piece of ground will furnish \$0 worth of cucumbers, and the fertility removed will be simply nothing compared with that contained in a ton of hay, which will only sell for \$10.

Protecting Farm Machinery.
 A Vermont farmer tells in The New England Homestead how he protects his farm implements with straw. He says: I found my hay loader much in the way in the barn, and as I don't like to take machines apart to store them, I took it to the orchard, raised it from the ground, braced it so that none of the parts would be strained, and completely covered it with a pile of straw. This prevented any injury from the weather, and it was a very cheap way of sheltering the loader. It took less time to cover it with a small straw stack than to take it apart. Binders and other implements might be treated in the same way.

An Item In Irrigation.
 It is claimed by some that water should not come in direct contact with the base of the tree. E. S. Richman of the Utah station is not certain, however, that water will damage the base of the trees, but direct contact can be avoided by throwing dirt around the bases of the trees. Many orange groves are irrigated in California with but any protection for the trees, and it appears to be no injury resulting from this practice.

SPEECH OF SOUTHERN WOMEN.

An Author Who Thinks It is the Most Pleasant In America.

Mr. Theodore H. Meade has published a little book on "Our Mother Tongue," in which he takes occasion to criticize the speech of American women, saying, among other things, that it is really a notable thing, a something that is instantly remarked, when an American woman in speaking has a pleasant voice and uses it with good modulation.

"But," he continues, "there are women in America who, as a rule, even in conversation, have quite sweet voices and a method of speaking which could be made at once pleasant and correct. I allude to the women of the southern states. This is due, no doubt, to the pure and more sonorous use of the vowels by southern women than by their northern sisters, and to the less harsh employment of the consonants. The useful but dangerous 'r,' which plays such sad havoc in the speech of the majority of Americans, is all but ignored by southern women, and many of them are as innocent of 'rs' as cockneys are of 'hs.' Probably, however, the musical effect comes to a greater extent from a proper use of the vowels—from giving its full significance for instance, to 'u' instead of giving that vowel the sound 'oo.' A southern woman would never speak of reading a 'Noo York noospaper'; she would not eat 'stoo,' nor would she go out in the 'doo.' She would, however, open the 'doo,' and walk over the 'floe.' She knows her 'us' very well, but has little acquaintance with any 'rs.' But even the ignoring of the 'r's' entirely has not in it the offense of giving to them more than their due significance. A 'dore' and a 'flore,' where the 'r' in each word is long and somewhat rolling, seem something else than what we should be accustomed to, while the pleasant greeting from a friend, 'Good morning,' with a roll in the 'r,' has in it something of the sound of menace rather than friendliness.

"I have often wondered why southern women should use these vowels and consonants more pleasantly than other Americans, and I have reached a conclusion which many southern women—my sisters and other kinsfolk along the river—will, no doubt, fail to acquiesce in. They certainly did not achieve these pleasant results through training, because, if anything, they are not as carefully trained at school as girls in the northern states. Nor could it have been entirely by inheritance, for there is not a great difference between the ancestry of the north and the south, though in the latter section the people may be a trifle more homogeneously English. The difference, I am persuaded, is due in a very great measure, if not entirely, to the influence that the negroes have had in the speech of the southern people. Children, who start out in life with voices as sweet as the chirping birds and tones as pure as the notes of a flute, learn their first words from the nurses in whose charge they are, and southern children are universally reared by negro nurses. What they then learn gradually, and generation by generation, becomes easily a part of the speech of the mature man and woman.

"And the woman, staying more at home and coming less in contact with the big world, preserves more of the lessons and habits of infancy than the man. Now the negro, by nature, by instinct, discards what is harsh, discordant and unmusical in speech, and for the same reason adopts that which is pleasant and musical to the ear. I think no one will contest this assumption who has ever heard the negroes speak and quite in those parts of the south where, on account of their numerical superiority, they are very little under any influence save that of their own race. African travelers have also assured me that one of the peculiarities of the savage of the jungle was his natural fondness for the soft sounding and the harmonious. If my theory be true, that negro influence has contributed to the soft, sweet voices of the southern women, then I am sure they have much to thank this race for besides the faithful service which has been rendered by them for so many generations."

Alling Heirs to Thrones.
 The Czarowitz is in the last stages of consumption and he is not expected to leave Copenhagen, where he now is, alive. Archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria is in a very critical state from disease of the lungs. He has been given unlimited absence from the army and is under medical treatment in a remote health resort in the Tyrol.

The young crown prince of Italy is also alling to such a degree as to more than ever convince people that he will not live to succeed to his father's throne. The heir to the Grand Duke of Baden is consumptive and has no heir. Prince Albert of Flanders, unlike his elder brother, the lamented Prince Baldwin, who perished in such a mysterious manner, is extremely delicate, and so, too, is the little crown prince of Germany, whose health is a matter of grave anxiety to his parents. In fact, his second brother, Prince Eitel, his superior in stature, weight, cleverness and general health, is almost universally regarded as the real heir to the throne.

No one would dream of describing the Prince of Wales as a healthy man, while his son, the Duke of York, has never entirely recovered from the effects of the typhoid fever with which he was laid low just about the time of the death of his elder brother. In one word, one may look all over Europe without finding a single heir to a throne in whose health and physique his future subjects can place confidence.—Chicago Record.

His Only Rival.
 "I have never yet heard Hunkins say a kind word about anybody," remarked the gossiping citizen.
 "Neither have I," was the response.
 "He's worse for running people down than a trolley car."—Washington Star.

DU'E AND BERNHARDT.

The Italian Actress Rises to Greater Heights Than the Frenchwoman.

As yet Duse has permitted us only a glimpse of her gallery of dramatic portraits. Elsewhere she has achieved triumphs in plays differing as widely as "La Femme de Claude" and "L'Abbesse de Jouarre." Her Juliet and Ophelia have aroused fervent enthusiasm, and her Cleopatra is still a bone of critical contention between the commentators who hold that naturalness is the chiefest stage virtue and those who prefer the dazzling artifice of which Sarah Bernhardt is passed mistress. If it be the first object of good acting to hold the mirror up to nature, the French actress in these later days would be unwise to dispute the palm with her Italian rival. The women whom she now depicts are, for the most part, mere monstrosities, fanciful developments from one morbid and extravagant type.

If Duse, in attempting some of them, has failed to emphasize all the violent and impossible contrasts of which they are compounded, and to amaze or horrify by a cry or a gesture, she at least has contrived to impart to them, by her intuitive sense of truth and proportion, some semblance of humanity. Wherever there is a foundation of human heart to work upon her power is absolute, and she can interpret all moods with almost equal facility. As has been pointed out, she can sound all the depths of pathos, or simulate a paroxysm of rage or scorn with the same veracity; can employ with delightful effect all the wiles of feminine seductiveness, play the coquette with unsurpassable archness and vivacity and tread the perilous paths of the riskiest French comedy with a lightness, a sparkle, an assurance and an adroitness altogether Parisian.

She possesses, moreover, in a larger measure than any other actress the protean gift of genuine impersonation. With a face and figure devoid of any peculiar characteristic, she identifies herself with the fictitious personality by subtle and appropriate transformations, in which gait, gesture, carriage and facial expression all play their part. In this respect, beyond question, she is the greatest actress of the day, and among men Salvini alone takes rank above her or beside her. Her powers in high tragedy or poetic comedy must be for us as yet matter for conjecture only.—J. Ranken Towse in Century.

A Traitor as Base as Dreyfus.

The arrest of French spies in Germany and of German spies in France has long ceased to possess the element of novelty or to attract more than passing attention. But it is none the less true that an incident of this sort, if it came at a moment of international ferment, might serve to excite passions on both sides of the Vosges as readily now as a quarter of a century ago. The case of the man Schwarz, who, with his family, has been imprisoned in Paris, is one particularly calculated to impress the French imagination. If he is guilty beyond doubts, as Le Temps declares, he is something much worse than an ordinary spy. He is an Alsatian by birth, served in the French army during the war, and afterward elected to retain his French nationality. This gave him special claims to official consideration and secured him a good berth in the police service and a decoration to boot. It also put him in the very heart of the patriotic clubs and societies which M. Deroulade and his friends have organized and enabled him to learn the names of Frenchmen who were sent into Germany to spy out facts about the fortresses and to warn the Berlin authorities of their coming. He ranks, therefore, in the public mind as a traitor quite as base as Dreyfus, and at this time of general uneasiness his case may easily arouse even deeper national resentment.—Saturday Review.

Edison and the "Break."

"Dr. Norvin Green," says "Megarage" in the Philadelphia Times, "the long time president of the Western Union Telegraph company, claimed that he gave Edison the employment which was the beginning of his successful career, to which, as is well known, the Western Union corporation has largely contributed. Edison had been bothering the officers of the company with telegraphic devices they had no need of. He came into the office one day when it was impossible to obtain communication between New York and Albany, and the seat of the difficulty could not be located. He was banteringly invited to remedy the trouble. He said he could do so in two hours. He was laughed at and given two days for the task. His process was very simple. He telegraphed to the best operator in Pittsburg and instructed him to telegraph to the best operator in Albany. The latter telegraphed his New York line down as far as he could, feeling his way from point to point, and sending the results to the Pittsburg man, who forwarded them to Edison. In less than one hour Edison said to the anxious officials, 'The break is two miles from Poughkeepsie.' That simple method insured his status with the Western Union people and won for him a hearing in all his schemes."

The Last Commander.

General Nelson A. Miles will probably be the last of the great generals of the war of the rebellion to command the army of the United States. He will not reach the age limit for retirement for eight years yet, in August, 1908, and by that time all of the major generals and brigadier generals now in the active service will have been retired. General Rorer has but a year to serve; General Merritt retires in 1906; General Brooke, the present senior brigadier general, in 1902; General Wheaton in 1897, General Otis in 1902, General Forsyth in 1898 and General Bliss and General Copping in 1899. It will thus be seen that General Miles' service, should he live to reach the age for retirement, will outlast all the really prominent officers now on the active list.—Minneapolis Journal.

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