

The New Racket.

No. 9 AND 11, CRIDER EX., BELLEFONTE, PA.

Woman Wanted!

Is there a woman in Centre county who has not heard of The Racket? If there is, send her to No. 9 and 11, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte; we have an important message for her.

New this Week.

The 20th Century, a good high bust corset, at the odd price for that style, of 50 cents. 1598 yards best bleached muslin for 8c per yard in this neck o' the woods.

Gold Medal

Black Dress Goods—every yard guaranteed perfect; Jacquard weaves Boulette, Serges, Henriettes, and the new Rayndefyr, as its name indicates, is a rain-de-fyer in fact as well as name. The Black Dress Goods department is now complete for Spring and in every way worthy of attention. Dimities, Tulle Chateleine, Chantilly Lisse, Taffetta Lace Gauze, all new wash fabrics, at Racket prices.

G. R. SPIGLEMYER, SHEMSPIGLEMYER, JR.

CORRESPONDENTS DEPARTMENT.

(Continued from 7th page.)

STATE COLLEGE NOTES.

MID WINTER SPORTS:—The sixth annual meeting of State College Athletic Association, for their mid-winter sports took place in the College armory, on Saturday, eve, March 7th. There was a fair crowd present, some good records made, and \$25 cleared for the general Athletic Association.

ODD FELLOWS:—State College Lodge, 1832, was visited on Monday eve, by Bro. Horn, the N. G. of Black Diamond Lodge, of Shamokin, who gave some valuable and pertinent information in regard to the establishment of the proposed orphan's home for Central Pa., at Sunbury, and exemplified some of the unwritten work in a highly creditable manner.

Messrs. Wm. Thompson, Geo. A. Shucy and C. H. Evey, the arbitrators in the timber land case of Decker vs. Lytle, found judgment for the former.

The Rev. W. C. Kuhn, of Bellwood, preached two very able sermons in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Miss Cora Snyder, of Blanchard, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Foster.

The Sophomore German, at the University Inn on Tuesday eve; was a very enjoyable affair.

Miss May Foster, daughter of William Foster, Sr., while out for a drive with their spirited horse, unfortunately came to a sudden stop against a hitching post in front of the residence of her brother Mr. Chas. H. Foster, on Pugh St., with the result of breaking the shafts, and otherwise shaking things up.

The University Inn is being fitted with fire escapes, a very worthy improvement.

Mrs. Emanuel Musser who has been laid up with a severe cold, is much improved.

Mr. F. E. Knock, of the chemical dept., has gone to his home in Saxenburg, on a month's vacation, after which he will go to Germany for a course in chemistry.

Postmaster, Thos. F. Kennedy, transacted business at the county seat on Wednesday.

PINE GROVE MILLS.

Miss Minnie Mariz, who has been in Tyrone for some time, is at home for a short stay.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Jarred Mowery, our wagon maker, is moving to Centre Hall this spring.

SERIOUSLY ILL:—David Reed has been seriously ill from the effects of falling on the ice, one evening last week while going home from church, but at present is some better.

SINGING CLASS:—An effort is being made to raise a singing class to be instructed by Prof. J. A. Weaver; hope they will succeed.

Our portly shoemaker has been off duty for several days on account of pink-eye.

I. O. O. F. BANQUET:—The members of Penns Valley Lodge No 276 I. O. O. F. banqueted at the hospitable home of W. J. Meyers, last Friday evening. There were about 45 present and all seemed to be highly pleased with some excellent speeches that were made and the fine oysters that were served by Mrs. Meyers and Mrs. Heberling. Penns Valley Lodge was organized December 11th 1871, with a membership of 11, and till Oct., 25th 1873 it had a membership of 77 of which but three are members at the present time, namely: J. H. Heberling, W. H. Fry and Jacob Sunday. Since which time some have died and some have left the order showing what great changes take place in the space of a few years.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. AD

ELECTRICITY AND THE MAILS.

Talk of a More Extensive Use of Wires in the Postal Service.

It has recently been pointed out that already the telephone is used, by actual count, ten times as much as the telegraph, the annual figures being put now at about 75,000,000 telegrams and 750,000,000 telephone talks. The long distance telephone system is paralleling the older telegraph lines all over the country, and in the cities the average of use of the telegraph, owing to rapid transit, messenger service, special delivery letters, and, above all, the telephone, has dropped much below one message per head per year.

A suggestion lately put forward by Mr. P. B. Delany, an inventor and electrician of high standing, is the subject just now of warm discussion in electrical circles. Having in mind the statistics quoted above, Mr. Delany announces his firm conviction that it is time to get out of the telegraph its full working value, and that it ought now to be used for the carriage of the mails, not in the physical sense, but literally, all the same. He believes that 40,000 or 50,000 letters of about 50 words each between Chicago and New York could every day be profitably sent over a couple of copper wires at a rate of 12 cents or 15 cents apiece. Thousands of such letters now pay 12 cents in the mail to insure the saving of half an hour after a journey of 24 hours, whereas, by Mr. Delany's plan, correspondence between two such metropolitan centers could easily be interchanged in an hour, and the documents be delivered in clean typewriter print.

The plan is based necessarily on "machine telegraphy," which has been on trial before, and not gone very far, but the growth of the great cities and the undoubted desire for swifter, cheaper intercommunication of private and public news give more plausibility to Mr. Delany's arguments than they have had hitherto. His idea is to give the public a low priced telegraphic mail on the same lines that Rowland Hill first started his universal postal service, and his contention is that the function of rail-ways is to handle passengers and freight, but not anything so intangible as correspondence and news.—New York Post.

WHENCE COMES CROFT?

The origin of "croft" itself, even more than of its sister words, is "wrop in mystery." It is a very old English term, appearing in the charters or title deeds of estates as long ago as the reign of Edgar, where the phrase "at the croft's head" is quoted by Dr. Murray, but it remained long unrecognized in the literary language. The old English form, like the modern one, is "croft," meaning an inclosed field. In lowland Scotch it appears generally in the form "craft," which is still employed in many derivatives, but the only other Teutonic equivalent in the sister languages is the Dutch work "kroft," which means "a piece of high and dry land," "a field on the downs," "a rocky headland." In the north of England, according to Ray, the word "croft" implies neighborhood to a house, but in the south it is applied to any small inclosure, near a building or otherwise.

Dr. Murray's English dictionary gives several uses of croft in early times, though not for the most part in what can fairly be called literature. "As he stood in his croft," says a legal writer of the thirteenth century, whose spelling and grammar I mercifully modernize. While Piers Plowman writes, "Birds come into my croft and crop my wheat." Early in the sixteenth century Fitzherbert defines a curtylage (whatever that may be) as "a tyllt croft or court to put in catell for a tyme." In the seventeenth century the phrase occurs, "All odd tenants shall have a croft, and a meadow," which sounds as if it came out of a crofter commission report. But it was Milton who first ennobled the plebeian word by admitting it frankly into immortal poetry. The spirit in "Comus" says to the elder brother:

This have I learned Tending my flocks hard by 't' hilly crofts That brow this bottom glade.

—Cornhill Magazine.

The Usefulness of a Jest.

He stood upon the platform of his car serene and smiling, when every car driver and truckman on West street was swearing and cursing. The jam was tremendous, and the street was packed from curb to curb. Yet whenever he spoke it was with some good natured jest, and the truck drivers turned out of his way and let car 78 go by. He hailed them all with merry badinage, and the surliest of them grinned from ear to ear and gave him back all that he sent. "It's easy," he said to me confidentially. "When once you get a man to smile, he'll do anything you want him to do. Did you see that surly chap driving the beer wagon? I kept chaffing him until I got him to laughing, and when a man once lets a smile chase over his face, he's a goner. Tell you my friend, that even down here in West street good nature will go farther in getting your own way than all the yelling and cursing."

And the philosophical car driver whipped up his horses and told the charioteer of the wagon in front that no man could stop things up as he did unless he were from Cork. The wagon turned aside, and the man grinned and said that he was from Limerick.—New York Herald.

A Famous French Detective.

M. G. Goron, the famous French detective, is about to retire from the police. He is perhaps the most wonderful and accomplished man in his profession. It was M. Goron who was intrusted with all the arrangements for insuring the safety of the Czarowitz Nicholas during his visit to Paris some three years ago. The Russian prince, accompanied by the detective, made a tour of the lowest quarters of Paris in disguise, and visited some dens of the worst repute.

DRILLING A FLEET.

The Way in Which the English Navy is Trained and the Need of It.

The drilling of a fleet is a fascinating spectacle, suggesting as nothing else can the subordination of great force to the control of a single will. A few gayly colored flags flutter to the main truck of the flagship, remain for two or three minutes and are suddenly hauled down. Instantly the huge ships begin to turn, to sweep around in great curves and to rearrange themselves in a new formation. Or scattered cruisers nearly hull down on the horizon respond to a summons, and in half an hour come flying back to the fleet, take up their appointed stations and conform to its movements. The ease with which the 14,000 ton battleships swing round to their helms, the speed with which they take up their new stations, the quick response and the regularity of movement are extraordinarily impressive.

For a shore going parallel to this fleet one must imagine 21 cavalry regiments maneuvering at a canter, each individually responsive to orders rapidly transmissible over long distances. But on shore it would be impossible, except from a balloon or a commanding hill, to take in the movements at a glance. At sea one can follow the evolutions of each ship. A mistake, a loss or gain of distance, a superfluous or an inadequate turn, is immediately seen, and such signals as "retaliation badly executed" quickly fly from the flagship to be read by the whole fleet.

Unquestionably an admiral wields a power for which a general cannot hope. A public rebuke is a thing to be avoided, and even if this is not forthcoming say small lapse will be noted by a hundred pairs of eager eyes. Moreover, a comparatively small mistake may involve disaster. We may club our cavalry without real harm, but the contact of two of these great ships moving at ten knots may mean the loss of one or both. The drill of a fleet is an eminently serious undertaking, and the accuracy of this drill is the measure of the maneuvering power of the whole assemblage of ships. All turns therefore upon the capacity of the captains and their training. Merely to keep a station in cruising formation, following in the wake of a leader, is by no means easy.

Attention never for a moment relaxed and the judgment which comes only with long experience are alike required. Helm and speed need perpetual alterations, and the requisite changes must be carefully estimated, or the ship will continuously oscillate to starboard or port in advance or astern of her station. In evolutions, however, many more qualities must be brought into play. The theorist talks glibly of "turning circles" and affects to believe that the handling of a ship can be reduced to mere geometry. The turning circles of each ship are of course recorded in every chart-house, but a variety of other conditions arise. The evolutionary qualities of other ships must be observed. Wind, tide, speed or even the crossing of the wake of another vessel materially affects the turning circle. Here is no mere question of referring to the signal book and giving certain definite words of command. All the conditions constantly vary; judgment is needed at every moment; the education of the eye in estimating distances and exact knowledge of the capabilities of the ship are alike called for. The mere theorist will, in fact, find himself hopelessly incompetent, and the efficient handling of a ship implies qualities which it is not given to every one to acquire. It is an art rather than a science, and its possession largely determines the fighting capabilities of a navy.—London Times.

Wood Pavements.

The authorities of Berlin, says a writer in *Hardwood*, have concluded, after a period of investigations and tests covering a period of 15 years or more, to maintain the wood pavement where there are horse car lines and have already paved with wood some 67,000 square meters, using for the purpose nearly 3,500,000 blocks, or 52 blocks to the square meter. The tests comprised 42 streets, squares and bridges, and of the woods used 23,000 square meters were paved with German pine, 15,000 with Swedish pine and about the same quantity with beach, 10,000 with American yellow pine and a smaller surface with American cypress. The wood pavement, it is also stated, has proved superior to asphalt in Paris, except for the boulevards and pleasure drives, and, as in Berlin, is preferred on streets subject to great wagon traffic. The greater part of the wood used for paving by the Parisian authorities is spruce from the department of Landes, some foreign woods being also used, among which is one from Anam called ciem, so heavy as to weigh 1,200 kilograms per cubic meter, or about double the weight of red gum. The Australian jarrah has also been tried, and a species of rubber tree, the wood of which weighs about 1,100 kilograms per cubic meter, and karri has also been added to the list, and a species of wood from Java.

Sumatra Tobacco.

E. Spencer Bates, United States consul at Singapore, is making an effort to introduce the cultivation of Sumatra tobacco into the United States, in view of the high price it commands and its superiority for wrappers. He says that this tobacco is suitable for growing in lower California and on the southern coast of the United States. Finding it impossible to obtain seed through official channels, owing to the reluctance of the Dutch planters, he has procured a supply from private sources and will forward it to the agricultural department.—Washington Post.

Best He Could Do.

"Do your guarantee the photographs to give satisfaction?" demanded the cross eyed man with the pug nose and prominent jaw. "Well, no," said the conscientious photographer, "but I can guarantee a good likeness."—Chicago Tribune.

TO SEND MESSAGES THROUGH SPACE.

Experiments Which Prove That This Invention is Practicable.

The continued success which has attended experiments in sending telegraphic messages through space promises to lead to remarkable developments. An English electrician says it is difficult to forecast the future of this new telegraphy. So far signaling has been carried on by this means in one direction only, but there is no reason why messages should not be duplicated, or even quadrupled. Further details are now at hand of the establishment of communication between the island of Mull and the mainland near Oban a few weeks ago, when the connecting cable broke down. It will be remembered that an insulated wire was laid along the shore of the island, and messages through it were sent to the mainland, across two miles of intervening space.

The official report states: "An ordinary Morse circuit could not have given better results. The chief difficulty was the incessant screaming of the wild fowl." W. H. Preece, in commenting on the achievements, finds a very different explanation of this supposed "screaming of the wild fowl." He says that strange, weird and mysterious sounds are frequently heard on long lines of telegraph in the calm stillness of the night, but whether they are due to terrestrial or to cosmic causes remains to be discovered. The sun's photosphere, when disturbed by spots, may be subject to violent electrical storms, and the vast jets of incandescent hydrogen that flame up with terrible velocity may excite electrical oscillations through ethereal space of such a frequency as to influence our terrestrial circuits. It may thus become possible for us to hear on earth the electric storms of the sun.—Buffalo Express.

Cost of Living in Paris.

An able statistician has been estimating the cost of living in Paris at the present time and has compared it with that of 40 years ago. He shows that in the fifties an average middle class family could do with a budget of 10,000, or £400, annually. That did not mean luxury, but it was sufficient for comfort and required no economical engineering for the purpose of making both ends meet. Nowadays the case is different, and an official with a wife and three children dependent on 10,000 a year has to work miracles of saving in order to avoid getting into debt. Accordingly in less than half a century the conditions of life in Paris have been completely modified. It is no exaggeration, in fact, to say that prices have doubled, and with them has increased the desire for a more luxurious mode of living than that led by the average Parisian of the fifties. The statistician has revealed nothing new, but his figures serve to emphasize the fact that the French capital is the most expensive place of residence in Europe.—London Telegraph.

Eyeless Fish From a Well.

Workmen engaged in putting down an eight inch artesian well on the ranch of Buford & Williams, near Ora Granda, San Juan valley, southern Colorado, had an odd experience a few days since. The well had been drilled to the depth of 188 feet when all of a sudden the tools appeared to penetrate a cavern filled with water under high pressure. Drills, rods, ropes and pulleys were thrown high in the air and scattered in all directions by the torrent of water spouted from the opening. The excitement was intense for some minutes, but when quiet was again restored it was found that the ground was literally covered with small eyeless fish, white lizards and clear colored bugs that had been forced from their homes in the pent up reservoir beneath. On careful examination it was found that the water had a temperature of 88 degrees and was strongly impregnated with medicinal salts.—St. Louis Republic.

Turkey's Subjects and England.

Probably Turkish rule in Armenia is not much worse than in Macedonia, and if the Armenians are to be pitied so are the Macedonians, for the Turk is a blighting curse to every subject race within his dominions. If we are sincere in our fervor for good government in Turkey, we must renounce the idea of sacrificing these races to our political aim of maintaining Turkey as a bulwark against Russia. This was the doctrine of Mr. Gladstone, and roundly he has been abused for it. The contrary doctrine has been that of Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery. Mr. Gladstone recognized the paramount obligation of conscience. Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury and many of their predecessors subordinated conscience to what they regarded as the exigencies of policy.—London Truth.

Dug Up a Jar Containing Old Coins.

Thomas Moore, Jr., and two other workmen, while excavating for pipe connections at Market square, in Chester, Pa., on Thursday morning unearthed a small preserving jar, containing gold and silver Spanish coin, estimated to be worth at least \$150. Some of the coin bore the date of 1800, and other pieces a later date. An old market house, erected in the last century, stood on the site where the money was found, and it was torn down in 1857. It is thought the money was buried by one of the marketmen.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Houses of Wood Pulp.

You can build a house out of sheets of wood pulp now if you incorporate sheet wire gauze in the material. It can be made waterproof, fireproof, coldproof and stronger than planking. Moreover, the material can be made to represent almost any other material and can be molded into almost any shape. Great is wood pulp.—Paper Mill.

The Fuel Question in the West.

The race between corn and coal for the honor of being the cheaper material for fuel is interesting this year.—Chicago Tribune.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WOODWARD ITEMS.

The village of Woodward feels quite easy since the tragedy is over. Miss Ida Kremer, who was on the sick list for the past few weeks, is able to be up and around again.

Mr. Emanuel Engard and a Mr. Weaver, were guests at Adam Weavers. John G. Eby, son of N. W. Eby distiller, of this place, aged 16 years, whose 4th birthday occurred the 29th of Feb., awaits with patient expectation the event of this anniversary, as there is no leap year in 1900.

Allen Hess and Fred Stover, will start for Colfax, Iowa, on the 24th of this month.

John J. Orndorf is on the sick list. Our postmaster, L. D. Orndorf, just received a lot of fresh salted fish for sale—many different kinds, at reasonable prices. Go and see them.

The Harter Brothers will have their sawmill ready for work by Monday next.

On last Thursday night the merchants had their stores open all night, to give shelter and grub to the people.

Mr. C. D. Motz lost his double barreled shot gun, 12 gauge last Friday. There is a strange double barreled shot gun in the postoffice; it is also 12 gauge.

Our book agent H. B. Orndorf, received a large supply of books to distribute to his customers. He has sold 35 copies already.

An Agnostic's Cry.

A writer in the London Agnostic Journal utters aloud the despairing question that lies unspoken in the minds of thousands of men and women today—there is nothing in this life, nothing at all—is there anything beyond? Many of those who have found this life so unsatisfactory are among the most intelligent—the earth's best and truest souls, those who have done their duty according to their lights all their lives. Yet they find that others not half so earnest in the pursuit of truth as they are far better off, far happier. If happiness is the end and aim of life, how does this come? It is all a muddle and a tangle.

The writer in the London Agnostic Journal says:

There always have been those, and now they are more numerous than ever, who maintain that the dead do return. Far be it from me to dogmatically negative the assertions of honest and earnest men engaged in the study of a subject so awful, so reverent, so solemn, where the student stands with a foot on each side of the boundary line between two worlds. We know a little of the hither, can we know aught of the thither world? They know little who are robed in university gowns. What know they who are robed in shrouds? We gather but little from the platform. What can we learn from the grave? The wisdom of the press is foolishness. Is there no voice from the sepulcher? It is we, not you, who are in darkness, O ye dead! The splendor of the iris of eternity has flashed on your plane of vision, but our heavy eyelids droop in the shadow of the nimbus of time. Can you tell us naught? Can we never know your secret till in the dust we lay down our bones with yours? We are here in the care, the poverty, the sin, and, above all, in the darkness. Oh, if ye can, have mercy on us! Shed a ray from your aboriginal light athwart the wilderness of our desolation. We are trodden down by our brothers among the living. Help us, our fathers, from the dead!

In view of the economic changes, millionaire fortunes, great industrial corporations, etc., that have come upon the scene since the United States constitution was adopted, would the fathers, if they could come back and make the constitution over again, frame it exactly as they did before? Undoubtedly they would not. For one thing they would make it unmistakably clear whether an income tax were constitutional or not. Undoubtedly if a majority of them, in their new reincarnation, were millionaires, they would put into the supreme law of the land provision for all time against an income tax. If, on the other hand, they came back as poor as they were the other time, then they would insert a clause allowing an income tax to be levied when the country was hard up and getting deeper into debt every day.

Each congress leaves a souvenir of itself in the shape of a few welcome additions to the American navy. The Fifty-third ordered 11 new vessels. Two were seagoing coast line battleships of formidable size. There were ordered six gunboats, 1,000 tons each. These will be capable of running up shallow rivers. The gunboats will cost \$230,000 each. Three torpedo boats complete the list. They will cost \$175,000. The gunboats and torpedo boats would be more useful than the big coast defenders if we could not have both.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do the work.

Hood's Pills

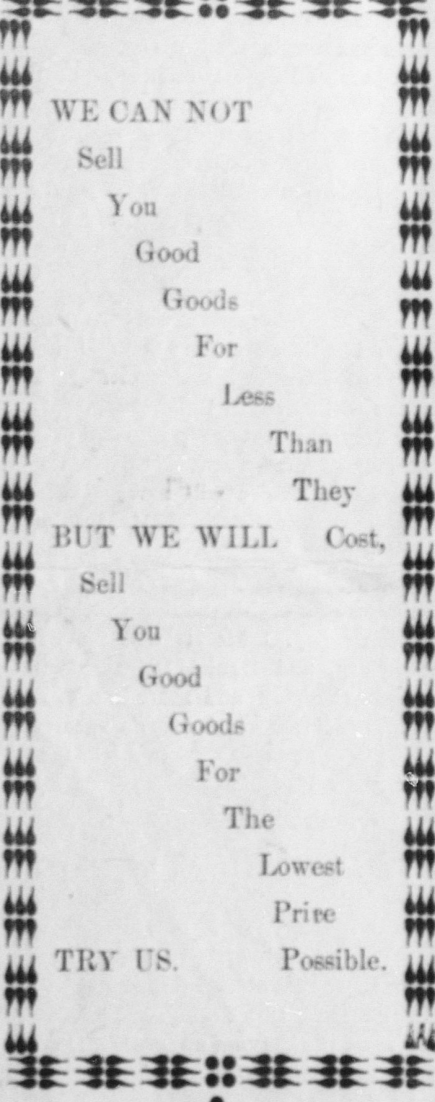
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

MILESBERG ITEMS.

The new elective officers for our borough have been qualified and have entered upon their duties. The most important, and which the citizens and taxpayers of the borough are mostly interested in, is the policy adopted by our new council, consisting of the following gentlemen: Z. P. Harshbarger, meat market, rep. 3 yrs; Wm. M. Adams, farmer, rep. 3 yrs; Wm. B. Thomas, P. R. R. agt. dem. 3 yrs; F. B. Mattern, dentist rep. 2 yrs; Henry Dyke, engineer, rep. 2 yrs; August Newman, merchant, dem. 1 yr; Juo. I. Gingher, laborer rep. 1 yr; The above seven new council men elected with the two remaining council viz., J. Miles Green and Enoch Hugg are men of thorough business qualifications, and the taxpayers of the borough are fully satisfied that the affairs of the borough, in their control, will be carefully attended to.

FAIBLES

WE CAN NOT Sell You Good Goods For Less Than They Cost, BUT WE WILL Sell You Good Goods For The Lowest Price Possible. TRY US.



FAIBLES

How Can I Have Beautiful Teeth?

By keeping them thoroughly clean—They should be brushed with pure water after every meal and before retiring at night. A little good tooth powder sprinkled upon the brush will add much to their appearance and to the fragrances of the breath. After forty years experience in the drug business we can recommend nothing better than our "Rose Dentifrice" and "Saponaceous Tooth Powder" which we have sold for years with satisfaction to our customers and ourselves. So well satisfied are we of their merits that we will sell you a trial bottle of either for ten cents.

Our line of tooth brushes is large and select, prices from five cents to fifty cents.

GREEN'S PHARMACY

Rush House Block. Bellefonte, Pa.