### THE CENTRE DEMOURAT, BELLEFONTE, PA., MARCH 1, 1900.

#### HOT WAVE PHILOSOPHY.

When all the sky seems blazing down and sunshine curls the bricks And General Humidity puts in his biggest

licks, I welcome to my eyrle with a moist and dripping palm

A placid old philosopher who runs a little farm,

Who says imagination helps a deal in keep-

and who to comfort other men makes this his simple rule: To talk of piping, biting days, and drifting

winter storm Whene'er the weather pipes it up and gets

too thunderin' warm. They're better far than fizz or smash or

juleps, sure's you're born. The honest little narratives of Frigid

Weather John. For though the sizzling summer time may

boil and steam and hiss. Who'd ever, ever think of it while listening to this?

"I never see'd a winter have a darnder,

sharper aidge Than in the year of sixty-one, the year that I drove stage.

I never had so hard a job attendin' to my For everything 'twas frizzable that year biz

you bet was friz.

At last I done a caper that I hadn't done for years, I got a little careless and I friz up both

my ears.

The roads was awful drifted and I trod ten miles of snow And all the time that thund'rin' wind did

nothin', sah, but blow. Them ears of mine was froze so hard,

stuck out so bloomin' straight I thought the wind would snap 'em off, it blew at such a rate.

, And when at last I hauled up home, the missus bust in tears And hollered: 'John, oh massy me, you're

going to lose your ears.' But I-why, land o' goodness, I was cooler'n

I be now." And he passed his read bandanna up across

his steaming brow-"I jest got out my hatchet, and chopped

two cakes of ice And held 'em on my friz-up ears-'twas

Granny Jones' advice. I didn't dare go in the house, but set there

in the shed A-holdin' them two junks of ice to either

side my head. The chunks weighed fifty pounds aplece-

that doctorin' didn't cost. And so I got 'em big enough to take out all the frost.

My wife at last came out to see what made me keep so still And there I was, sah, sound asleep and

snorin' fit to kill She got me in and gave me tea and helped

me inter bed With that ere ice a-frozen tight and solid

to my head. 'Twas sort of curl's, I confess, but still I

slept complete, A crystal palace on my head and soapstones on my feet, It wasn't what you really call a calm and

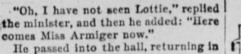
restful night. But when the ice peeled off next day them

ears came out all right." They're better far than fizz or smash or

juleps, sure's you're born, These honest little narratives from Frigid Weather John -Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

# ~ \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\* \*\*\*\* Lottic's Blue Eves

THE harrowing conviction was foreing itself upon Miss Sophia's mind that her brother, Rev. Harmon Pendleton, at the mature age of 44, had actually fallen in love. This fact was in itself an offense to Miss Sophia, but it was not all, for the minister had committed the supreme folly of losing his heart to a chit of a girl, and a most objectionable young person altogether in Miss Sophia's eyes. "Now, if he had only fallen in love with Mary," mused Sophia. "She is a most estimable young woman. But that doll-faced, vain, frivolous Lottie-" and Miss Sophia groaned. "A man of his age and a minister of the Gospel to lose his wits over a pink and white complexion and yellow hair! Oh, it is too bad. If I only knew of some way to disenchant him." Just then two girls and a young man passed along the street. One of the girls was tall, dark-haired and stately; the other was pink-cheeked and vellowhaired. Her hands were full of roses and her laughing eyes were uplifted in the face of the young man by her side. Miss Sophia snorted with disgust. "Flirting, as usual, the shameless piece!" she ejaculated. "A nice minister's wife she would make! Harmon's an idiot!"



a few minutes with Mary Armiger. "Why, Miss Sophia, I am so sorry to hear of your accident," she said.

She had soft dark eyes and a low, sweet voice.

"I was just telling Sophia that perhaps you may be able to help her in her present awkward predicament." said the minister. "Martha's mother is ill, and she is going home this afternoon."

"Why, that is too bad," said Mary Arminger. "How long will Martha be gone?"

"A week at least," replied Miss Sophia.

and keep house for you?" asked Mary, consideration from a commercial standafter a few moments' thought. "Father and mother are going away to-'morrow for about two weeks. There's the Widow Mason's daughter, Sarah, killed by frost or by insects, the secwho would, I am sure, be glad to come and do the rough work."

"You would be doing me a kindness I should not soon forget," replied Miss Sophia, with surprising cagerness.

In fact she was really delighted with the plan. What an opportunity it would afford to bring Mary Armiger's sterling qualities under the observation of the minister! He was fully cognizant of her usefulness in the church, her good work among the poor and suffering of the parish; her domestic virtues could now be demonstrated to him.

Miss Sophia looked at her brother. He was gazing gratefully and appreciatively at Mary Armiger.

"No one in trouble ever appeals to you in vain, Miss Mary," he said. "But this is really something of an imposition."

"Not at all. I shall be very glad indeed to come. Only," with a slight hesitation, "I am afraid I should be obliged to bring Lottie, as there will be no one at home."

Miss Sophia's brow darkened; the minister's face flushed slightly.

"By all means bring Miss Lottle," he said, as Miss Sophia remained silent. Lifting her eyes, one evening a week later, Miss Sophia saw upon the porch quite distinctly, for the moon was shining brightly, Mary Armiger and Charlle Saunders. She stiffened in her chair. Mary and Charlie being together it followed that Lottie and the minister were bearing each other company. There rose before Miss Sophia's mind's eye a distracting vision of Lottie, lovely in her white gown, with pink roses in her yellow hair. The next moment, however, all thought of Lottle, engaged in luring the minister to return to his former folly, was driven from Miss Sophia's mind, for Charlle Saunders had placed his arm about Mary's waist and kissed her upon the lips.

Miss Sophia gasped in astonishment and horror. Could she have seen aright? Mary Armiger, the model of all that is best in womanhood, permitting an in- The Railroad Worm Is a Worse Foe nocent boy to kiss her unrebuked!

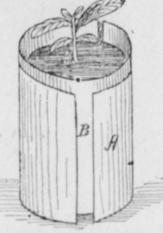
As Miss Sophia sat bewildered the



## STARTING MELONS.

How to Secure a Crop of Cantaloupes Some Time in Advance of Competitors.

Cantaloupes reach their highest development on a deep, mellow, sandy soil. It should be well prepared and the seed be planted as soon as danger of frost is over. In order to grow the "How would it do for me to come erop early, which is a very important point, it is best to make two plantings, one very early and the other some ten , days later. Should the first planting be ond will usually make a stand. If neither planting be killed, the plants can be thinned out when the second



HOW TO START MELONS.

pair of leaves have made some growth. We have planted seed in two-inch rose pots which were placed in a hotbed the history of the United States till the plants reached the proper size, courts. Mrs. Van Dusen was born in and when danger from frost was over | Hillsboro, N. C. Her father was Robput them out in the fields. Plants start- ert O'Daniel, of the County Cork, Ireed in this way have produced ripe melons one week earlier than seed of Virginia, a cousin of the immortal planted in the fields. Parts of old tin cans may be used instead of pots. The cans may be thrown into the fire and that the new deputy marshal comes of the soldering which holds the ends and seams be melted, and afterward the says he will arm Mrs. Van Dusen with cans be rolled out so as to form a the regulation weapons, and insist smooth cylinder. They do best if one be placed inside the other, as at a and man. If she does, there is no doubt with the opening sides opposite, as she will know how to use it, in case of illustrated. After the plants are set necessity. out, one of these tin cans may also be used for a plant protector against cut worms and cold winds until the plant starts to run. The can is simply slipped up above the plant, with an inch of it remaining in the soil to hold it .- Prof. R. S. Price, Texas Experiment Station, in Farm and Home.

## A BAD INSECT PEST.

to the Apple Crop Than Even the Tent Caterpillar.

# IS A LAW OFFICER.

Mrs. Van Dusen, a Charming Texas Widow, Appointed a Deputy United States Marshal.

Mrs. Emma Van Dusen, the first woman in Texas to be sworn in as a deputy United States marshal, has just assumed that position in the headquarters of the northern district of Texas, at the federal building in Dallas, under United States Marshal George H. Green. Mrs. Van Dusen, a young and accomplished widow, has been connected with the office of the clerk of the federal court at Dallas since a short time after the death of her husband, Charles Palmer Van



(Deputy United States Marshal, Northern District of Texas.)

Dusen, of Evansville, Ind., nine years ago; soon after their marriage. Probably no other person in the federal building at Dallas is so well informed in the documentary department of the institution as is Mrs. Van Dusen. She has been in charge of an enormous number of papers, many of them forming parts of the records of some of the most noted eriminal and civil cases in

land; her mother was a Miss Jackson, "Stonewall" Jackson, of confederate military fame. It will thus be seen "good fighting stock." Marshal Green that she "carry a gun," the same as a

## **KEEPING FLOWERS FRESH.**

#### Means Employed by Experts to Keep All Sorts of Blossoms for a Few Days at Least.

There are several methods of reviving flowers known to experts. One of the chief reasons why they fade is because the stalks are bruised where they were cut or gathered. The way to remedy this is to take a fine thread of wire and insert it at the end of the ems, pushing it a little way up. Then One of the worst pests that the ap- bind round the stalk a little pad of flowers in tepid water with a morsel of and look as if they had only just been gathered. In order to preserve their beauty as long as possible, every evening place the vase on a stone floor, or on a large old try that cannot be injured by damp and either syringe with lukewarm water, or pour it over them from morning cut about a quarter of an inch for sale. The eggs are laid just under from each stalk, and throw away every the skin of the apple by a small fly. drop of the water, replacing it with fresh, from which the chill has been keeps it up pretty much all summer, taken. When flowers made up into bouquets are received, as they often Sophia," faltered Mary. "You see, 1 in the apples. She has a strong prefer- are on birthdays, or other domestic anence for sweet apples, and practically niversaries, they look perfectly charming to start with, but often fade as soon Of course, there are bouquets and bouquets. If they consist of buds or We have consulted the authorities at short-stalked blossoms mounted on wire, the only thing to do is to water them for an hour under a bell glass. But if they are mounted on morsels of good can be accomplished by keeping cane or bamboo they may be simply untied and put in water. Capillary atthe windfails. These windfalls are traction then comes into play, the cane takes up the moisture and transmits it to the stalks of the flowers, keeping them damp enough to live for some time, though, as they do not actually touch the water, decay does not set in

# S. S. S. GOES TO THE BOTTOM.

**Promptly Reaches the Seat** of all Blood Diseases and Cures the Worst Cases.

In every test made S. S. S. easily demonstrates its superiority over other blood remedies. It matters not how obstinate the case, nor what other treatment or remedies have failed, S. S. S. always promptly reaches and cures any disease where the blood is in any way involved.

Everyone who has had experience with blood diseases knows that there are no ail-

ments or troubles so obstinate and difficult to cure. Very few remedies claim to cure such real, deep-seated blood diseases as S. S. S. cures, and none can offer such incontrovertible evidence of merit. S S. S. is not merely a tonic—it is a cure! It goes down to the very seat of all blood diseases, and gets at the foundation of the very worst cases, and routs the poison from the system. It does not, like other remedies, dry up the poison and hide it from view temporarily, only to break forth again more violently than ever; S. S. S. forces out every trace of taint, and rids the system of it forever. Mrs. T. W. Lee, Montgomery, Ala., writes: "Some years

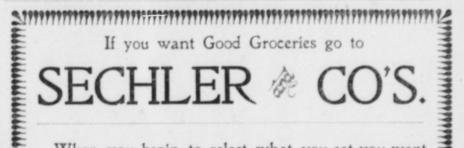
ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and in my great extremity I prayed to die. Several prominent physicians treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash which they gave me seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try Swift's Specific. I improved from the start, as the medicine seemed to go direct to the cause of the trouble and force the poison out. Twenty bottles cured me completely." Swift's Specific—



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Then Miss Sophia suddenly awoke to the fact that the hired girl had been left much too long at her own devices, and rose hastily to her feet. In so doing she tripped over a stool and gave her ankle a severe wrench.

A little later Rev. Harmon Pendleton returned home and found Miss Sophia with her foot on a stool and her ankle swathed in bandages.

"Why, Sophia, what has happened?" asked the minister.

"I've sprained my ankle," replied Miss Sophia, with grim disgust. "I can't so much as put my foot on the laying her hand upon her brother's arm. floor."

"Whew, this is indeed bad!" murmured Rev. Harmon.

"And it is not all," added Miss Sophia. "Martha has just had word that her mother is very ill and to come home immediately. What to do I can't imagine."

"Why, get another girl."

"Since when has it become so easy to get help in Westonville at a moment's notice?" ejaculated Miss Sophia, with supreme scorn.

"I met Miss Armiger down the street," said the minister, with sudden her way home. Perhaps she can think of a way out of the difficulty."

"I don't doubt it; Mary Armiger is a most superior young woman," said Miss Sophia, with emphasis. "Yes, she is, indeed," readily assented

the minister. "So uterly unlike her sister Lottie,"

supplemented Miss Sophia. "Yes, they are dulte unlike, certain-

ly," said the minister, quietly. "Did you meet Lottle, also?" asked Miss Sophia, furtively watching her brother's face. "She passed with Char-He Saunders, making eyes at him as

girl is."

couple moved toward her. "Why, Miss Sophia, you are all in the dark; I'll light the lamp," said Mary,

as she stepped through the low window into the room, followed by Charley. Miss Sophia sat in grim silence until Mary had lighted the lamp. She fixed this insect the first rank among their half an hour the flowers will expand her eyes sternly upon Mary. Certainly | insect enemies. she had never seen the elder Miss Armiger look quite so pretty before. There was a pink flush in her cheeks and her

dark eyes were soft and bright; "Mary Armiger, did I really see that young man kissing you a few moments ago or did my eyes deceive me?" asked tion of the apples as we find them now a small can with a fine nose. In the Miss Sophia, with uncompromising abruptness.

Mary blushed, while Charlie, to Miss Sophia's intense indignation, began to This fly begins her work in June, and laugh.

"I-I am afraid that you did, Miss had just promised to marry him."

"What!" gasped Miss Sophia. "That worthless young scamp, who does nothing but flirt with your sister."

"Now Miss Sophia, that's too bad!" cried Charlie. "Lottie and I never thought of such a thing. She knows that I've been in love with Mary for they frankly admit that no satisfactory or syringe them "overhead" and put ever so long."

Before Miss Sophia had time to collect her scattered wits sufficiently to make a reply the minister and Lottie entered the room. Lottie's cheeks were pinker than the roses she wore in her hair, and the minister's eyes were radiant.

For a moment Miss Sophia's eyes lingered first upon the girl and then upon her brother, and she made a quick movement to rise from her chair? The minister came to her assistance.

"I wish to go to my room," she said, but keeping her face studiously averted from him and the other occupants of the parlor.

"I suppose you will permit me to remain until you are married to that doll." she said.

"Why, Sophia, surely you are not thinking of deserting me now that I shall need you more than ever?" exclaimed the minister. "You see if I weregoing to marry a woman like Mary Armiger, now"-and a suspicion of a smile crossed his lips, but was quickly suppressed-"I should not require anyone to keep house for me. But it's beinspiration. "She intends stopping on ing Lottie makes it quite a different matter."

For a moment or two Miss Sophia said nothing.

"Humph!" she at length replied. "I'll think about remaining."-Chicago Times-Herald.

#### To Make an fee Poultice.

cracked ice with sawdust, putting the mixture into a flannel bag and wrapping this is oiled silk or this India rubber cloth. It is sometimes used to reduce the temperature in children in cases of fever when the head is hot. neual. What an audacious flirt that | but its application requires great care. -Ladies' Home Journal.

ple grower has to fight is the railroad damp cotton wool or moss, arrange the worm, called also the pulp worm and the apple maggot. The fruit growers stick charcoal in each vase, add a few of Vermont are unanimous in giving sprays or greenery if possible, and in

It is worse than the tent caterpillar. That can be entirely overcome by spraying whereas spraying has no effect on the railroad worm.

The railroad worm or apple maggot is the cause of the puipy, punky condiin the stored fruit, and in that offered so that there may be worms of all ages ruined the crop of Talmans last year. ing to start with, but often Still, she works in all varieties, sour as they are put in water. as well as sweet, and causes hundreds

of dollars loss to the fruit grower. the Vermont experiment station, and way of dealing with it has been discovered. They say that considerable hogs or sheep in the orchard to pick up usually full of apple maggots, and the hogs digest them out of existence. Experiments are being made at various places in the United States, and we hope eventually to know some more effective way of dealing with this pest.

But for the present we must rely on the practice of destroying the windfalls .- American Cultivator.

## Care of Nursery Stock.

Whenever a farmer goes in for the growing of nursery stock he need have no lack of winter work. All the seedlings have either to be grafted or their roots in many cases are made into stocks, and a scion inserted in each. These roots and stocks with the scions are put in cellars, where they are covered with moist, not wet, earth, and when the scion is inserted the future tree is set up in unfrozen soil again, covering it even to the top bud of the scion. It is a long, wearisome job for one man, or for two or three, to root graft young trees enough to set an acre in nursery. It also requires much care in handling. to see that the scion is not loosened before it is made fast by growth in the ground .- American Cultivator.

#### Rotation of Garden Crops.

It is sometimes claimed that a garden becomes too rich and that it produces an enormous growth of vine, with but An ice poultice is made by mixing little seeds or fruit. The difficulty is that the garden contains an excess of some kind of plant food. Rotate the crops or make a garden in a new location, growing corn, potatoes and cabbage successively on the old location, dust and then apply a little oil on when it may be used as a garden plat a piece of cotton wool. The ornaagain. It is doubtful, however, if a gar- I ments must then be polished with a den can be too rich.

for several days. A capital method of warding off the corruption that makes mignonettes, asters, stocks and some other flowers very speedily unpleasant is to mix a little sal ammonia, four grains to the quart being sufficient.

Another mode is to hold the cut flowers in the steam of hot water directly after they are unpacked, and then to put the ends of the stalks in boilng water for two or three minutes, cut off the parboiled ends and place them in a vase with tepid water in the ordinary way. The latter part of the treatment is also available for flowers that are beginning to wither a little, though the evil day of fading cannot be long postponed .-St. Louis Republic.

#### Professional Dinner Tasters.

A curious profession for a woman is that of dinner taster. She is a product of Parisian refinement, and spends a portion of each day visiting houses and tasting dishes intended for dinner. She suggests improvements and shows the cook new ways of preparing dishes. The duties are pleasant and the compensation ample.

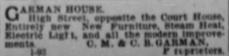
#### To Clean Jet Ornaments,

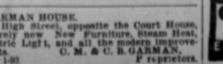
These are rather difficult to clean, as they are brittle and easily broken. with a soft brush remove every bit of washleather and will look like new.



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