

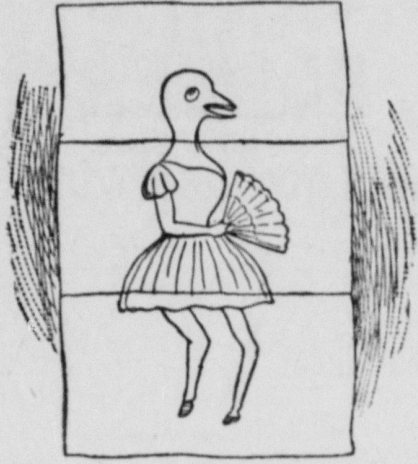


FUNNY PICTURES.

A Drawing Game In Which Boys and Girls Will Find Many Laughs.

A drawing game which produces a lot of fun and a game, too, of which girls and boys will not quickly tire is played this way:

Three or more players sit around the table, and each has a pencil and a piece of paper folded into three. Then the player draws a picture of the head of a man, beast, bird or fish, carrying



MAKING THE PICTURE.

the lines of the neck over the first fold to guide the next person. The head is doubled over so as not to be seen, and the papers are passed on to the left-hand neighbors. Then each player draws a body, also carrying the lines a little below the fold. It is then passed on as before, and the legs are drawn in the same way and folded over. Then they are opened and if well done cause a great deal of laughter. Of course each person does not know what his predecessor has drawn, and the body and legs are quite different and look like the drawing given herewith.

LINE ROSES.

The Surprise Helen Arranged For Marjorie, Who Was Sick.

"Here is a basket of fresh roses which we will take to poor, sick Marjorie," said papa to little Helen. "Oh, how lovely!" said Helen. "But I know what Marjorie loves better than anything else. It's my Fluffy."

"But would you be willing to part with Fluffy?" asked papa.

"Of course I would, papa," replied Helen, "cause I love Marjorie so much."

"Then let us surprise her," said papa. "We'll hide Fluffy under the roses in the basket."

Papa covered the basket very carefully. Fluffy had just had her dish of milk and was ready for a nap, so she slept all the way.

"Oh, how pretty they are!" exclaimed Marjorie as they placed the basket of roses beside her. In a moment the roses began to stir.

"They're alive! They're alive!" cried Marjorie, who was almost scared. The next moment Fluffy pushed her head up through the roses and said, "Me-ow!"

"Oh, you dear!" exclaimed Marjorie. And she hugged Fluffy and hugged her and hugged her.

"She is always to be your very own," said Helen, "and for always, 'cause you're sick."—Little Chronicle.

A Wingless Bird.

Far away on the other side of the world, in New Zealand, there is a most curious species of bird which has neither wings nor a tail. What do you think of that? There are very few of these strange creatures left, even on their native island, but their cousins, the kiwis, are still numerous in Australia. The kiwi gets its name from its peculiar cry, which sounds like "ki-wi, ki-wi."

The learned name of this bird is apteryx. It has feathers that resemble coarse hair and has a long bill, by which it secures its food easily. It lives on insects and worms, which it catches on the ground in its nightly rambles, for this bird only goes abroad at night and hides during the day. In size it is about as large as a goose, the feathers on its head being short, but those on the body increasing in length. Altogether, it is a queer looking creature, and as it has so little means of defending itself it falls an easy prey to larger and stronger beasts.

What is the Number?

Here is a little example in arithmetic that is not very difficult. See if you can work it out: A cabby was asked by a "fare" to give his number. "You want my number, do you? Well, work it out for yourself. If you divide my number by two, three, four, five or six, you will find there is always one over, but if you divide it by eleven there ain't any remainder, and, what's more, there's no cabby with a lower number that can say the same." What was the man's number?

Member?

"Member, awful long ago— Most a million weeks or so— How we tried to run away— An' we gone for most a day? Your pa found us bofe an' nen— Asked us if we'd be bad again, An' we promised by um by. Do you 'member? So d' I."

"Member when I tried to crawl— Frough vat hole beneath your wall, An' I stuck, becuz my head— Was too big? Your mudder said, When she came to pull me trough, Sprised you didn't try it, too, An' you did it by um by. Member? Do yuh? So d' I."

"Member when your mudder said— 'At she wished to run away— All ve mischief in my head— All at once an' get trough? Spose we did, why, maybe ven— We could do it all again! Guess we could if we should try. WDI y, some time? So 'I I."

Member?

"Member, awful long ago— Most a million weeks or so— How we tried to run away— An' we gone for most a day? Your pa found us bofe an' nen— Asked us if we'd be bad again, An' we promised by um by. Do you 'member? So d' I."

A MODEL OF CAUTION.

Yet an Innocent Remark Was the Cause of His Death.

The father of Gueau de Reverseaux had been a distinguished lawyer, and through his influence he held important offices under the government. When the revolution began he gave up his office at La Rochelle and retired to Chartres.

From the time that the revolution began Gueau de Reverseaux devoted his attention exclusively to preserving his own safety. He wrote no letters. He would receive no letters. He saw no visitors and paid no visits. He spoke to no person and allowed no one to come near him. It would have been impossible to be more prudent than he was.

However, he wanted some sheds built on his farm near Chartres and ventured to consult a carpenter. The carpenter told him that he could not undertake the work immediately, as Gueau de Reverseaux wished, because most of his workmen were drafted to join the army at once.

Gueau de Reverseaux replied: "The workmen need not go. They can send substitutes."

This remark was heard by the workmen, but only the first phrase made any impression on them. They reported everywhere that M. Gueau de Reverseaux, who must be good authority, had said that they need not go. The news went to headquarters that Gueau de Reverseaux declared that the drafted workmen need not obey the government. This was considered to be a conspiracy, and he was condemned to death and executed.

A BID FOR SILENCE.

Five Million Dollars Was the Sum Offered and Rejected.

Immediately it became known to the Tweed ring that the proofs of his guilt were in possession of the Times an effort was made to buy them. A carefully verified report of this attempt was published in Harper's Weekly for Feb. 22, 1890:

"A tenant in the same building (the Times building) sent for Mr. Jones to come to his office, as he wished to see him on an important matter. Mr. Jones went to the lawyer's office and, being ushered into a private room, was confronted by Comptroller Connolly.

"I don't want to see this man," said Mr. Jones, and he turned to go.

"For God's sake," exclaimed Connolly, "let me say one word to you!"

"At this appeal Mr. Jones stopped. Connolly then made him a proposition to forego the publication of the documents he had in his possession and offered him the enormous sum of \$5,000,000 to do this. As Connolly waited for the answer, Mr. Jones said: "I don't think the devil will ever make a higher bid for me than that."

"Connolly began to plead and drew a graphic picture of what one could do with \$5,000,000. He ended by saying:

"Why, with that sum you can go to Europe and live like a prince."

"Yes," said Mr. Jones, "but I should know that I was a rascal. I cannot consider your offer or any offer not to publish the facts in my possession."

"From 'Thomas Nast' in Pearson's.

The Frolicsome Scallop.

The scallop takes life less seriously and servility than his cousins, the clams and oysters. The oyster can't move from his place; the clam can, but rarely does. The scallop is as free as a bird almost to the end of his days. Then, again, the scallop has temperaments. He exhibits the frolicsomeness of childhood, as higher animals do. We see little scallops by tens and dozens darting swiftly here and there in the water by a quick opening and shutting of the two valves of their shells. They are as graceful as a flock of snowbirds and as vivacious. Capture one, lay it on the sand, and it snaps its valves, impatient of the interruption, if we interpret the signs aright. It is altogether happy if put back in the pool.—Country Life in America.

Her Case Exactly.

It is related of a clergyman who was the happy father of a charming and beautiful daughter that one day while preparing his Sunday discourse he was suddenly called from his desk on a mission of mercy. The sentence at which he left off was this: "I never see a young man of splendid physique and the promise of a glorious manhood almost realized but my heart is filled with rapture and delight."

His daughter, happening to enter the study, saw the sermon and read the words.

Sitting down, she wrote underneath, "Them's my sentiments, papa, exactly."

Dr. Fuller's Memory.

Among those who have performed great feats of memory may be mentioned Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies of England." He could repeat another man's sermon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after hearing them twice. He one day attempted to walk from Temple Bar to the farthest end of Cheapside and to repeat on his return every sign on either side of the way in the order of their occurrence, and he did it easily.—London Mail.

Comforting.

It is very comforting to a man who is just recovering from a lingering illness and has managed to crawl out on a warm, sunny day to get air and have a neighbor come along and shout cheerily: "Hello! Been away, haven't you? Had a good time? You are looking well!"

Many a tongue shakes out its master's undoing.—Shakespeare.



No. 102.—Zigzag.

The zigzag spells the title of the highest official in the United States. 1. A portico. 2. A frame of metal bars. 3. Rain and snow falling together. 4. To cook by exposure to fire. 5. A Jewish title. 6. To slip. 7. To gather after a reaper. 8. A trap. 9. Honesty.

No. 103.—Pictorial Medley.



What article to be found at a hardware store is represented in the picture?—New York Tribune.

No. 104.—Charade.

An ancient city, wall'd around, Where relics of old times are found, With bridge and castle, cross and fans, And many a place of work and gain; Where British and where Roman hands Have wrought of old, where fighting bands In civil strife have done their worst; Find out its name—for 'tis my first.

Our happy childhood's dear delight, The scene of many a gambol bright; A restful spot for young and old; In springtime gay with green and gold; My second may be seen each day By those who tread the King's highway.

A noble lord who wrote advice In style most polish'd and precise; A man whose manners gained repute; His name, if guessed, my whole will suit.

No. 105.—Reversed Syllables.

Reverse the first syllable of each word. Thus transform to stroll about into a kind of calcareous stone.

Transform to walk like a duck into waste time by trifling.

Transform to move in an unsteady manner into a geyser.

Transform a crustaceous fish into a long pillow.

No. 106.—Diagonal.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and written one below another, the diagonal, beginning with the upper left hand letter and ending with the lower right hand letter, will spell the name of a large city of the United States.

Crosswords: 1. The sole right to print a book. 2. Pertaining to the planets. 3. A preacher. 4. Preparation. 5. Going before. 6. A kind of fruit jam. 7. A republic of Central America. 8. Watchful. 9. To advise.

No. 107.—Anagram Verse.

We drove along by the "Vee," And I each day, With a little "ee" horse That ambled along In his own dull, lazy way.

No. 108.—Primal Acrostic.

Primals name a beautiful flower. 1. A ridge of rocks. 2. To move or rouse to action. 3. Pertaining to or consisting of lines. 4. A seagoing vessel for pleasure trips or racing.

No. 109.—A Row of Puns.

1. P and dexterity make a share. 2. P and fortune make a scheme. 3. P and a song make a drama. 4. P and fate make courage. 5. P and a mode of travel make dignity. 6. P and a pronoun make to flow. 7. P and order make a frolic. 8. P and guidance make to urge.

A Good Boy.

"Did you tell that awful bore who called that I had gone to Calcutta?" "Yes, sir. I said you started this morning." "Good boy! What did he say?" "He wished to know when you'd return, and I told him I didn't think you'd be back till after lunch, sir."

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 103.—Pictorial Medley: 1. Sap, prove, approve, rove. 2. Lute. So. 3. Tract, act, acted. 4. Stress, tress, distress. 5. Distrust, trust, rust. 6. Chin, China, nations. No. 104.—Riddle: Fork. No. 105.—Central Acrostic: Lincoln. Crosswords—1. All. 2. Pit. 3. One. 4. Act. 5. Son. 6. Ill. 7. And. No. 106.—Crossword Enigma: Heart. No. 107.—Geographical Puzzle:

T O R O N T O  
R A P T U R E  
E X I G E N T  
N A T U R A L  
T R U C K L E  
O V E R A C T  
N I A G A R A

No. 108.—Song Symbol: "Out on the Rocks."

No. 109.—Arithmetical Puzzles: War=w+ar+y=ray. Ass=s+as+g=gas. Time=t+ime+=m=me. Lose=lo+se+=a=ale.

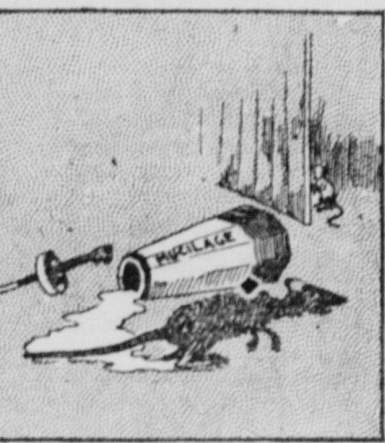
No. 109.—Word Squares: I.—1. Coat. 2. Ohio. 3. Alls. 4. Toss. II.—1. Peal. 2. Erie. 3. Alma. 4. Less.

No. 101.—Anagrams: Electricity. Rheumatism. Parallelogram.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Inquisitive Mouse

Not very long ago two little mice lived behind a plastered wall in a great big house. They were very happy, for there were no cats or traps of any kind about, and they knew just when to come out at night and where to find all the good things in the cupboard. They lived this life for a very long time, so after awhile they were so



HE COULD NOT GET AWAY.

sure that everything was all right that they became careless. There was a bottle always standing on the desk in the library that looked very tempting, but the hole in the top of it was so small that they had never been able to get at the contents.

The oldest mouse said he must have a taste of that stuff, for he was sure it must be good, and it was kept away up on the top of the desk, and he had heard the children forbidden to touch it. And every night he would keep on talking about the good stuff in the bottle until finally one night he made up his mind he would have a taste, let happen what would.

So he gave the bottle a little push and over it fell, with mullage running out of it and over Mr. Mouse until his legs and tail got so stuck up with it that he could not get away, and there he had to stay until next morning, when the servant girl found him.

And what do you think she did? Well, she borrowed the cat that belonged to the family next door, and puss ate him up for his breakfast.

And the poor little mouse that was left all alone made up her mind that she would take warning by what happened to her brother and would never be inquisitive.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A Catastrophe

Thomas was a very exemplary cat except for the fact that he was inquisitive. His cold nose would be stuck into all the jars and pitchers on the table until they gave him the name of "snoop cat," which hurt his feelings. It was Christmas eve when Thomas wandered into the dining room. "My! That's a funny looking box over there by the fireplace. Wonder what's in



"PUT ME BACK, OF COURSE."

it?" said he to himself. Been told not to touch things that don't concern me, but I'd certainly like to know what it is. Wonder if it'd hurt just to push that hook back and look in? I'll die if I don't see what's in there."

Softly he stole up and pushed the wire hook back. "Must be some sort of a Christmas present for Bill. If I see it first that will be a joke on him, won't it?"

"Fizz! squeak! slap! slam! bang! wow! Up flew the cover and out of the box came the worst looking ogre that ever disgraced a fairy tale.

"What d'yer mean, you rascal!" shrieked the figure.

"Oh," grunted puss as he shrank back, trembling, "this is so sudden."

"I should say it was," said the ogre. "I had just settled down for the night, hoping to get some rest before those children got hold of me tomorrow, and here you come 'snooping' around and meddle with the hook, and my spring sprang, and now we're in a pretty mess, for I can't get back in the box by myself, and tomorrow is Christmas."

"What shall I do?" asked Thomas. "Put me back, of course, you stupid!"

"But I can't get you back." "That's just the moral of the whole affair," snapped the ogre. "One never can do over what they have undone, which is to say they can never undo what they have did, which is to say that!"

But Thomas was so terrified that he did not wait to hear all the moral.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Bilger Committed Suicide.

Middleburg was thrown into a great state of excitement, last Wednesday morning, when it was learned that Chas. Bilger, of Shamokin, who robbed Charles Derk of \$27 on the day that Forepaugh and Sells exhibited at that place, had committed suicide by shooting himself.

Recently Bilger's father reimbursed Derk for the money stolen and ever since Bilger made his escape from the hotel at Weigh Scales, he has been making his home with his father at Middleburg, working on the farm.

Prior to taking his own life Bilger threatened to kill his father and the entire family of his brother-in-law, Francis M. Specht.

When the dead body was found the open bible was near him. He selected for his text: "My God, Why Hast Thou Forsaken Me?"

The funeral took place Friday, conducted by Rev. Snable, the minister selected by the suicide. He was about 35 years of age.—Middleburg Post.

Dropped \$175.

Miss Claire Sweeley, of Mackeyville, drove to Lock Haven Saturday morning and brought with her \$175 in money and checks to deposit in the bank for her neighbor, T. J. Smull, the Mackeyville merchant. She placed the money, which was rolled in a small piece of paper, in the waist of her dress. She stopped at several places in the town and then she discovered her loss.

The Tiniest Babe.

One of the smallest babies born in Jersey Shore for many years arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mancuse, in Stover's addition, a week ago, says the Jersey Shore Herald. The infant is a boy and weighs but a scant two pounds. The infant's head is smaller than a billiard ball and the body correspondingly small.

Union County Fair.

For the benefit of persons desiring to attend the Union County Fair, to be held at Brook Park, near Lewisburg, Pa., September 28, 29, and 30, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Bellefonte and other points, to Brook Park, on September 28, 29, and 30, valid to return on day of issue only at rate of single fare for the round trip (no less rate than 20 cents.)

Special return trains will be run on Thursday, September 29, for Coburn.

Reduced Rates to Centre Hall, Pa.

To accommodate visitors to the encampment and exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry to be held at Centre Hall, Pa., September 17 to 23, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell round trip tickets from all stations in Pennsylvania and from Elmira to Centre Hall, Pa., at special reduced rates.

These tickets will be on sale and good from September 16 to 23, inclusive, and good for return passage until September 26.

Niagara Falls Excursions.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has selected the following dates for its popular ten days excursions to Niagara Falls from Washington and Baltimore: July 8 and 22, August 12 and 26, September 9 and 23, and October 14. On these dates the special train will leave Williamsport 2:30 p. m., Lock Haven 3:08 p. m., arriving Niagara Falls at 9:35 p. m. Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at \$7.60 from Tyrona; \$8.45 from Bellefonte; \$9.50 from Sunbury and Wilkesbarre; \$5.75 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from principal points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo within limit of ticket returning.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure who would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and Trial size FREE. At all druggists. 4 if

California naval oranges

are just now in their prime; we have fine qualities in all sizes, and prices are quite moderate. We have bananas, fine fruit, and lemons of exceptional quality.

SECHLER & CO.

California naval oranges are just now in their prime; we have fine qualities in all sizes, and prices are quite moderate. We have bananas, fine fruit, and lemons of exceptional quality.

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ECKENROTH'S WALL PAPER

A Record Breaker in Variety, Style and Price.

THERE is no reason for you to have your rooms look shabby, when you can have them Papered and Painted or Grained so cheaply. I always have a complete stock of Window Shades, Curtain Poles, Sash Rods, high grade Enamels, Japalac, Bronzes and Varnishes; Room Mouldings, French Picture and Mirror Glass.

Estimates on any Painting or Paperhanging Cheerfully Given.

E. J. ECKENROTH,

Contracting Painter and Paperhanger.

Bush Arcade,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Made His Will and Died.

C. Fred Overheiser, a manufacturer and a member of common council of Williamsport, died in a sudden and sensational manner Friday afternoon. Entering his carriage, he drove down town and transacted some business, stopped at his office where he wrote his will, and left it exposed on his desk. Soon thereafter he was observed driving past his residence. His strange appearance attracted the attention of members of his family, who were startled because he did not stop. They ran out to the vehicle and found him sitting upright, holding the reins, but dead. He was 51 years old. His action just before death indicated that he expected the end.

Mothers and Daughters

Every woman who has a grown daughter knows well the worry and anxiety which always comes at that period of life when girlhood merges into womanhood. Upon a girl's condition at this time depends her future health, strength and happiness. Too much care can not be taken to see that she passes through this period safely.

AUNT DINAH'S OLD VIRGINIA Herb Tea

A BOON TO WOMANKIND is of the greatest assistance to nature in bringing about the change which takes place, without disturbing the natural functions of the system. It is a strengthening tonic. It will keep the roses in a girl's cheeks and prevent that tendency to decline which so often endangers her life at this critical point in development.

This Herb Tea is likewise of corresponding value and assistance to mothers and mothers at the end of this period. Its use will at this time prevent endless pain and worry. A woman will enter the evening of life with scarcely the knowledge that change has occurred. Many are the thankful women who know the value of Aunt Dinah's Old Virginia Herb Tea and are grateful for the benefits derived from its use.

Hamilton Wiser Oil Co., Chicago, Ill. Gentlemen—Enclosed find 25 cents please send me another package of your Aunt Dinah's Old Virginia Herb Tea. I am greatly pleased with it. I would not be without it. Respectfully, Miss HASTY BERRY.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 5, 1902. Hamilton Wiser Oil Co., Chicago, Ill. Gentlemen—I received the Aunt Dinah's Old Virginia Herb Tea and I felt better in every way before I had finished taking one package. I feel sure it does all you claim for it. Res. J. L. A. KERRAN, 208 Winslow Av.

HAMLIN COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cough. Prevents Pneumonia. For Torpid Liver and Constipation. 25c.

HAMLIN'S BLOOD & LIVER PILLS

FOR SALE AND RECOMMENDED BY C. M. Parrish, Druggist Bellefonte, Pa.

REPAIRING OF All Kinds of Machinery!

If you want your lawn-mower to run easy and smooth, get it ground at Gerberich Bros. Opp. Big Spring.

We have a fine line of cured fruits, California evaporated peaches, at 10c, 12, 15c and 18c per pound; handsome prunes at 8c, 10c, 12c and 15c; fine apricots at 15c and 18c per pound.

SECHLER & CO.

Dr. J. J. KILPATRICK, Dentist, Bellefonte, Pa. Temple Court, over Post-office. Special attention given to artificial plates.

Centre County Banking Co.

Corner High and Spring Streets. RECEIVE DEPOSITS; DISCOUNT NOTES. J. M. SHUGGERT, Cashier.