

An Animal Story For Little Folks

A False Friend

There was once a crane who had for his very good friend a monkey. The monkey, who was extremely mischievous, got the crane into a great deal of trouble, but the worst thing he ever did I am going to tell you about.

The crane had seen a man playing on a flute and longed very much to do the



"WHY NOT?"

same. "Why not?" said the monkey. "Your beak will be the very thing. I'll drill the holes in it, through which you can blow sweet music."

The crane pranced for joy. "I can play at all the dances," he cried. For you must know that cranes are very fond of giving dances and going to dances. "All who listen will admire me. Miss Isabella Crane will gladly become my bride when I am a famous musician."

"No doubt," said the monkey, "and in your day of grandeur I hope you will remember that you owe it all to me."

But alas and alas! When the mischievous monkey got those holes drilled through the crane's beak not a sound could he make. Even his old cry, which was not very pretty, came strange and whistling. "I'm ruined!" cried the crane.

And it was so. The young crane lady whom he had hoped to marry said she did not desire a damaged article. All the other cranes cast him out and would have nothing to do with him. "This comes," said the monkey, "from being too ambitious. Who ever heard of a crane attempting to be a musician?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

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The Bull That Remembered

One fine spring morning when the buttercups were full of butter there was standing in the meadow a long legged, sad eyed little bull. It was a great day for him, for he had just come into this world, all green below and all white above, and everything was strange and queer, and his legs were wobbly and wouldn't go where he told them. He made the most of his first days in the world, for they were to be his happiest, though he didn't know it at the time.

At the end of a week there came a cross eyed boy, with a switch, whose



"NOW IS MY CHANCE."

feet were bare and whose face was all covered with freckles. Our little friend did not like that boy's looks, and he liked less what he did, for he drove him from his mother, he beat him with the stick, he pulled his tail, he put him in a box stall in the stable all by himself, and when he cried for mother he fed him on a bottle with a nasty rubber top.

"You horrid boy!" said the little bull. "I'll get even with you for this if it takes me years to do it. You think I can't remember because I'm a dumb beast. But you wait."

All this he said out loud, but the boy only laughed. He couldn't understand.

The years went by, and little Mr. Bull grew into big Mr. Bull, but he did not forget. Each day that freckled boy came near Mr. Bull would give a low grunt and say: "I can wait. I shan't forget." By and by the boy had grown to be a young man. He put on long pants and a tall coat. Mr. Bull had grown also and put on a fine pair of horns.

One day the boy was standing in the yard looking at his pigeons. Some one had left the gate to the pasture open. Mr. Bull remembered.

"Now is my chance," said he. He put down his head, he put up his tail, he made a bee line for that freckled boy.

The boy had forgotten, but when he crawled down off the barn roof he remembered. Boys, some animals have good memories. Look out!—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THE DRESS.

Increasing Ornateness in the Marguerite of the Present.

A woman may have beauty, but robbed of its proper finish, perfect dress, it is like a jewel without a setting. The sustaining consciousness also of good clothes is an oft told tale. But in recent days this consciousness has grown superlatively exacting, so that it no longer suffices for the outward and visible apparel to be beyond reproach, but also must the dress be above criticism. Falling the latter, there is a "little rift within the lute." The fastidious woman of today may affect the simplest garb, but she diffuses an atmosphere of daintiness



NEGLIGEE JACKET OVER SILK PETTICOAT, that implies the certainty of silk petticoats and lace trimmed and ribbon decked lingerie.

The dress is really a very powerful element in the success of the tout ensemble. The petticoat especially is not a thing to be slighted, and fashion's latest partiality is for brocade, rich, firm and unrustling, yet contriving to emphasize its presence.

A fancy—a luxury, if you like—is the little negligee jacket for slipping on for a home dinner prior to putting the finishing touches to a ball, opera or other evening toilet. And this in a sort takes one back to petticoats because with the smart woman this jacket is usually arranged en suite with the most recherche of jupons, afterward destined to do duty beneath the dress, but permitted to pose for the time as a skirt itself.

In underclothing proper, which is prominent in the shops and in the calculations for home sewing at this season, fashion seems to tend toward additional ornamentation. Each garment appears more suited to outside adornment than to underclothing. Night-dresses resemble tea gowns, so elaborate is their scheme of being. Many a one is quite ornate enough as far as the upper part goes to answer for a blouse.

On other undergarments there is a decided tendency to thick embroidery worked on the "stiff" itself, and this may be bordered with lace or wide frills of lace. Rows of lace insertion are much used, with dainty bows introducing an airy elegance. Combination garments are hardly talked of any more.

Batiste of the finest kind, white and light colored, is used for most of this underwear, often for nightgowns, trimmed with insertion. Three rows of insertion and a frill are carried round the line of décolletage and on the short sleeves.

F. R. GAY.

Smart Skating Costume. One of the examples of very smart skating costumes here sketched shows a blue velvet plaited skirt with bretelles of velvet passing over a gimpure bodice, with which are worn a fur toque and boa of chinchilla. The second figure represents a corselet skirt braided. The cor-



SEATING COSTUME. sage portion is of plaited mousseline. A most popular gown among smart costumes is certainly the short velvet or cloth corselet skirt arranged with bretelles of the same material, which pass over a pretty silk or gimpure blouse. A short bolero is sometimes worn.

A South Carolinian of the old Bourbon school was taunted with the possibility of having to cast his vote some day for Senator Benjamin H. Tillman for president.

"No, sah, I shall never vote for Senator Tillman," the old man said. "The man I vote for for president must have two eyes and but one tongue."

The man who wears whiskers may keep out of many a scrape.

Hard Luck

What risk innocent men run when trying to be gallant is shown by the following narrative of a recent incident in Pottstown: It was about 9:30 at night when Mrs. Jacob Swinehart went into a meat store to make a purchase. She was standing near the counter waiting her turn to interview the meat man, when she was frightened by feeling a big bug crawling up the sleeve of her shirtwaist. She screamed and clutched the sleeve nervously with her hand. Howard E. Willman, who happened to be standing by ran over and catching the lady's sleeve crushed the insect. Mrs. Swinehart then shook her sleeve and a big black bug dropped out. It was of the genus known as a pinching bug. In the meantime Mr. Swinehart, was out side waiting on his wife, hearing her scream, ran into the meat shop and struck the gallant man Willman knocking him down and kicking him with both feet. Willman made information against Swinehart, charging him with assault and battery but the latter, as

soon as he was put in possession of the truth, went to Willman's home where he apologized amply and the suit was withdrawn. But the bruises still remain.

Buffalo Valley R. R. Abandoned

The Buffalo Valley railroad will soon be a thing of the past. This railroad runs from Lewisburg into Clinton county and during the past ten years has handled a great many million feet of lumber, thousands of acres being cleared off by the Kuip Lumber company. The road is a narrow gauge, and over twenty miles in length. The company has about finished lumbering operations and will take its equipment to west Virginia where they have bought a big tract on which to operate. Quite a number of miles have already been taken up, and on Monday work started on the removal of the balance of the railroad.

The peacock wouldn't be so proud if he only knew his tail was going to be made into a feather duster.

ANNUAL Butter Contest

To the farmer bringing in the largest amount of Butter during the month of August :

- \$2.50 for Largest Amount.
\$1.50 for 2nd Largest Amount.
\$1.00 for 3rd "

For Good Bread use "King Midas" Flour.

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PAINS IN THE BACK

are the first signs of Kidney trouble. Thousands have kidney trouble and do not know it. When the kidneys become affected they in turn will affect the Nerves, causing Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Restlessness and Irritability; too frequent or infrequent Urination; Excessive, Scanty or Painful Urinary Passages. For these disorders take

Krine's Kidney Pills

They are almost specific in their action in restoring these organs to their normal condition; they remove the poisons from the blood, and cheerfulness and good health return. One month's treatment one dollar at Krumrine's Pharmacy; and if you are not benefited ask for your money back, and you will get it.

W. H. MUSSER, General Insurance Agent, Notary Public and Pension Attorney. BELLEFONTE, PA.

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