

### Points for Mothers

**Timely Hints on Care of Baby.**  
What mother does not long to give her baby all the advantages possible for normal development? Yet there are many, having had no special training for motherhood, who neglect methods best adapted for a child's welfare.

Take the question of pure air for babies. Many a mother thoughtlessly allows her baby to stay in a heated room in which there are several occupants. With so many people breathing this same atmosphere it soon has its oxygen exhausted, and it is not an uncommon thing to see the baby yawn and become fretful. Those who understand this cause either immediately change the air in the same room or take the little one into another room that has been specially aired, that he may regain his composure. For this same reason it is imperative for grown-ups to avoid keeping the baby in rooms where household duties are being performed, as the odors from cooking, the dust from sweeping and the steam from washing all rob the air of the freshness so beneficial to the health of an infant. Busy mothers especially should see the advantage of training a baby to stay in one place, and that place should be made clean and well ventilated. Frequent trips to this room can be made between tasks, to change positions and to look after his comfort.

Even in cold weather indoor airings of fifteen minute periods should be given to babies. They should be commenced when the little one is a month old, and an excellent way to keep him warm is to put him into his coat, leggings and bonnet and then tuck him into his crib or carriage beneath some warm, light weight covering and place him face forward toward the widely opened windows. Care should be taken to see that all doors in this room are kept closed to prevent drafts.

It is not universally recognized that the constant supply of pure air for the tiny lungs of the baby is fully as important as his food. Fresh, pure air is required to renew and purify his blood, and the beneficial effects produced by it are good temper, red cheeks and an improved appetite.

Just when it is safe to begin taking a baby out of doors in winter is a question often asked by the young mother. It is wiser to wait until he is three months old and then only on pleasant days. He should be tucked snugly into his carriage and kept in the sunshine, out of the wind, with the precaution always of shading his eyes from the sunlight. Days when it is very cold or when the winds are heavy should be avoided, and a nap in an open air sleeping room substituted. When babies are out of doors they should be constantly watched to see that they are not suffering from cold, as it is important that a baby's bodily heat should be maintained. It is well for mothers to remember that many of the diseases of infant life are directly attributable to overheated and vitiated air, so that riding in electric or steam cars in winter or the carrying of children into department stores is done with attendant risks.

#### Six Don'ts for Mothers.

Haven't you seen mothers, not only the young, inexperienced mothers, but women of mature years who are old enough to know better, constantly doing things to their children that make you want to shake them and if possible bring them to a sense of realization of the error of their ways?

Mothers will persist in allowing themselves to grow old in feeling. Of course they cannot stay the passage of years, but they can keep young in thought by making themselves a companion to their children, joining in their play as well as the more serious phases of their lives.

Mothers must take care not to let themselves rust mentally. The growing girl and boy who can have mother help them out of a tight place in their lessons or can go to her for a clear answer to a perplexing question rarely get that disagreeable know it all air so common to young America.

Never try to force your children's confidence. If you have tried to be the chum of your child from the start the confidence will be given unsolicited. Confidences that are asked or demanded are always given grudgingly and with a sense of resentment when they are not refused altogether. Children never confide willingly in an unsympathetic mother. The moment a child realizes he will be criticized or scolded for the little mistakes he makes he will hide everything possible from the mother, but if he is sure of her ready sympathy the confidence will be given unasked.

Avoid allowing a child to see that you are disappointed in him. There is no surer road to self-consciousness and the don't care attitude than if the boy and girl feel that mother thinks them a failure.

On the other hand, don't think your children are prodigies. Children usually know they are not the human wonders their fond mothers believe them to be, and when they are constantly exploited they are bound to be conscious of embarrassment and being under a strain show up to bad advantage. And if the child agrees with the maternal opinion he becomes a bore and disgustingly conceited.

**The Romance of Electricity.**  
We stood on a high platform surrounded by handles, switches, signals—apparatus enough to put all New York into darkness or to annihilate it in an instant by the unloosing of terrible cohorts of volts—and faced an enormous white hall, sparsely peopled by a few colossal machines that seemed to be revolving and oscillating about their business with the fatalism of conquered and resigned leviathans. We were alone in it save that now and then in the far distant spaces a figure might flit and disappear between the huge glistening columns of metal. It was a hall enchanted and inexplicable. I understood nothing of it. But I understood that half the electricity of New York was being generated by its engines of a hundred and fifty thousand horsepower and that if it were lifted the elevators of New York would be immediately paralyzed and the 20,000,000 lights expire beneath the eyes of a startled population. I could have gazed upon it to this day and brooded to this day upon the human imaginations that had perfected it—Arnold Bennett in "Your United States."

**Spouting Whales.**  
The prevailing impression that whales spout water through their blowholes is declared to be incorrect. According to Professor Willy Kuenthal of Breslau, what has been taken for fountains of water by sailors and others is really the breath of the whale charged with moisture, like the visible breath of a man on a cold morning. Dr. Kuenthal suggests that the breath of the whale is sent out from the lungs under powerful pressure and the expansion of it as it reaches the air makes the vapor visible. A whale's blowholes connect directly with the lungs, but the mouth has no connection with the nasal passages, so that it is impossible for the water taken in at the mouth to be thrown out at the blowholes. Dr. Kuenthal points out the fact that young whales do not blow and larger ones are never seen to blow on hot days.

**A Comet Scare.**  
Joseph Jerome Lafrancais de Lalande, the popular French astronomer of the eighteenth century, differed from Newton's view that Providence had so arranged matters as to make collision of the earth with a comet impossible and wrote a paper to prove that it was only very improbable. This paper, which was to have been read with others before the French academy on a certain day in 1773, got crowded out, but the Parisian public, hearing of it, made up its mind that Lalande had predicted the impending destruction of the earth and such panic ensued that the police had to order the publication of the paper to reassure the public mind. But even then it was popularly believed that the paper had been deliberately toned down and comet panics continued for a quarter of a century.

**The Applan Way.**  
The famous Applan way, called Regina Viarum, "the queen of roads," is at once the oldest and most celebrated of all the highways laid down by the Romans. It linked the capital of the Caesars with all the important centers of southern Italy and was constructed or partly constructed under the Censor Appius Claudius Caecus in 313 B. C. In view of the natural obstacles presented by the route the cost of the enterprise must have been enormous. In a deep foundation, from which all loose soil had been cleared, were laid several strata strongly cemented, and above these was placed the pavement of large hexagonal blocks of basaltic lava, fitted together with such precision that the joinings did not show.

**The Limerick Variety.**  
Some years ago M. Paul Villars, London correspondent of the Journal des Debats, went to Limerick on the occasion of a great Nationalist meeting. On arriving at the hotel he asked for a room in the front of the house. A servant took him to a small dark room looking on to an inner courtyard. M. Villars went to the window and satisfied himself that there was a mistake.  
"This is not the front of the house," said he.  
"Oh, yes, sir," the servant said; "it's the back of the front."

**Then There Was a Row.**  
"Now, sir," she commanded, "look me in the face and deny, if you dare, that you married me for money!"  
He raised his eyes until they were directed to her countenance and faltered:  
"Well, I think I earned the cash, don't you, dear?"—London Mail.

**Very Formal.**  
"Are you on very friendly terms with your neighbor in the apartments?"  
"Well, no. She's rather formal—always sends her card when she wishes to borrow sugar, and if she wants both sour and sugar she sends two cards."—Washington Herald.

**He Would, Indeed.**  
A man would save a great deal of valuable time if a list of addresses important in his business were as easy to remember as a bunch of funny stories.—Washington Star.

**Cynical.**  
Miss Yellowleaf "It's better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all. Mr. Knox Sure. That's a case where you win when you lose."—Chicago News.

Fidelity purchased with money, money can destroy. Seneca.

## Woman's World

Mrs. Grover Cleveland to Marry Again.



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND—PROFESSOR PRESTON.

The engagement of Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, widow of Grover Cleveland, twenty-second president of the United States, was recently announced by John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university.

Mrs. Cleveland is forty-eight years old, but looks far younger. It is twenty-seven years since she went to Washington to become "the White House bride," the only wife of a president to be married at the official mansion and the youngest woman who ever stepped into the post as first lady of the land.

Five children came to the Cleverlands. They were Ruth, Marion, Frances, Richard and Esther. Ruth is dead. Esther was the only one born in the White House and has ever since been referred to as the "White House baby." The years have so flown by that this winter will see the debut of the "White House baby," and only recently rumor was busy with the report of her engagement to the son of Dean West of Princeton. This rumor had hardly been repudiated by Mrs. Cleveland as "utterly false" when there came the official announcement of the engagement of the mother.

Professor Thomas Jes Preston, Mrs. Cleveland's fiancé, is fifty years of age and is a graduate of Princeton. As a young man his university studies were interrupted by illness, and he gave up completing his education and went into business, in which he made a rapid and notable success, establishing himself at the head of a very prosperous manufacturing company. After acquiring a substantial fortune and feeling that continued business could not compensate for his abandoned college career he closed his business connections and, although almost forty years of age, went abroad to study two years at the Sorbonne, Paris. Returning to America, he entered Princeton and took his degree of doctor of philosophy. He was then called to his present professorship at Wells college, Aurora, N. Y. Although it was as a student at Princeton that Mrs. Cleveland first met Professor Preston, the college where he now serves as a professor is her college. It was at Wells college that Frances Folsom was a student when the rumors began to spread that she would one day be the bride of Grover Cleveland.

**Handy Telephone Tables.**  
The new telephone tables with wooden stools will appeal to many housekeepers, as often it is difficult to find a table the correct height for the telephone to rest upon.

These new tables, which come in mahogany, oak and mission, are small and good looking and would not at all mar the appearance of any room, provided, of course, that one was selected in the same wood as the rest of the furniture. They are square or three cornered in design and have swinging wooden arms, with a round stand covered with green baize on which to rest the telephone. Under the table is a shelf to hold the necessary but very unsightly telephone directory, while the wooden stool can be slid under the table when not in use. The three cornered shaped table will be found very convenient for fitting into a corner of any room or hall.

On the top of the table can be placed the necessary tablet and pencil, which every telephone table should be supplied with, as it is often difficult to remember a number given over the wire if there is not such a card or tablet at hand.

**Your Fortune in Teacup.**  
The following rime, which is the translation of an old Chinese ten song, will prove useful in reading teacup fortunes:

One leaf alone, alone you'll be;  
Two together, the priest you'll see;  
Three in groups, your wish you'll gain;  
Four, a letter from a loving swain;  
Five, good news the letter will bring;  
Six in a row, a song you'll sing;  
Seven together, great fortune waits  
For you. So say the teacup fates.  
Ten leaves short and tea leaves tall  
Bring you company great and small.  
Tea leaves many and dotted fine  
Are of bad luck the surest sign.  
Tea leaves and clean the rim,  
Your cup of joy o'erflows the brim.

**The Apparently Drowned.**  
The frequent occurrence of drowning accidents serves to emphasize the need of a thorough understanding of the principles underlying resuscitation and particularly the fact that success ultimately depends on preventing permanent injury from lack of blood to the brain. "Efforts at resuscitation should be used for at least two hours after apparent death," says Dr. F. W. Hitchings of Cleveland in the Journal of the American Medical Association. The heart may continue to beat for as long a time as five minutes after cessation of respiration, although it usually stops in two or three minutes. Add to a possible five minutes the seven minutes during which the brain may be completely resuscitated after total cessation of the heart beat, a possible maximum of twelve minutes of relative death may be undergone with recovery."

**Respected His Scruples.**  
In the mathematics class one day at Williams college Professor S., who was rarely made the subject of college jests, was excessively annoyed by some man "squeaking" a small rubber bladder. The noise seemed to come from near a certain Jack Hollis, and after querying each of his neighbors and receiving a negative answer Professor S. said sternly:  
"Hollis, do you know who is making that unbearable noise?"  
Hollis, who had been the guilty person all along, assumed an air of stoical bravery and said calmly, "I know, sir, but I prefer not to tell."  
Professor S.'s angry face grew calmer, and with evident pleasure he replied: "I respect your scruples, Hollis. They do you credit and should shame the guilty man, sir."

**Palaces of Thebes.**  
The palaces of old Thebes, in Egypt, were probably the largest and most wonderful ever erected by the hand of man. One of them was the container of a central hall 80 feet in height, 325 feet in length and 179 feet in breadth, the roof of which was supported by 134 columns 11 feet in diameter and 76 feet in height. The cornices were of the finest marble, inlaid with ivory work and sheathed with beaten gold. From the point of view of artistic beauty, the Parthenon, of course, still holds the palm and is likely always to hold it.—New York American.

**Ancient Mussels.**  
There are gigantic mussels whose age is assumed to be comparable only with that of the Cape Verde baobab tree and the big trees of California which live for 5,000 years. Indeed, there appears no particular reason why mussels should ever die, though it is also true that, considering the sort of life a mussel leads, there seems no particular reason why it should ever have lived.—London Express.

**All His Fault.**  
Mr. Binks (with an invalid wife)—Look here, now! This paper says nothing will improve a woman's health like sweeping, baking, bedmaking, dish washing and polishing the silver. Mrs. Binks—Hub! You know very well you never gave me any silver to polish. No wonder I'm ill!—London Mail.

**A Model of Politeness.**  
"Mrs. X. is as polite as an echo."  
"As an echo! What do you mean by that?"  
"She never fails to return one's call."  
—Boston Transcript.

When we read, we fancy we could be martyrs; when we come to act we cannot bear a provoking word.—Hannah More.

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