

HOME DAMAGED BY BOMB IN ANTWERP



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BUILDING IN ANIWERP DAMAGED BY BOMB



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When a Hedgehog Awakes.
When a hibernating hedgehog awakes it rapidly warms itself up. Whether it is done automatically or whether it is due to the awakening animal "pulling itself together" seems to be a moot point. The fact is that the animal rapidly warms itself up. The chemistry of this is a rapid combustion of glycogen along with a small or moderate quantity of fat. There seems no doubt that the important fuel which so rapidly makes the fire of life burn up is glycogen; the fat is only subsidiary. It must be noticed that in the hedgehog the awakening and the warming up are two distinct though associated processes, for the animal may be awake at a lower temperature.

The Waste in Storms.
Many scientists and captains of industry must sigh during a thunderstorm at the vast power running to waste in the heavens, and at sundry times attempts have been made to entrap and utilize the energy of lightning. So far, however, all these have had insignificant results. By way of experiment huge rocks have been split asunder by attracting the lightning to them, and in a few isolated cases it has been claimed that paralysis has been cured by shocks administered by lightning, but as yet man's ingenuity has not devised the harness that will turn the wild, free agent of the heavens into tractable "horsepower."—London Spectator.

Just to Oblige.
When a certain jurist made his first appearance at the bar as a young lawyer he was given charge by the state solicitor of the prosecution of a man who was accused of some misdemeanor. Although there was practically no evidence against the man, the youthful attorney did his best, but was astonished when the jury brought in a verdict of "guilty." After the trial one of the jurors tapped the young lawyer on the shoulder. "We didn't think the man was guilty," he explained, "but at the same time didn't like to discourage a young lawyer by acquitting him."—Harper's Magazine.

The Liberty Statue.
From time immemorial such great sentiments as liberty, justice, truth have been spoken of and when put into verse, statue or painting have been represented as being feminine. Just why this should be so there is no telling, but it is so. It was in obedience to this custom that "Liberty Enlightening the World" stands in the shape of a woman.—New York Journal.

Pretty Unhappy.
Silenus—What's the matter, old man? You look unhappy. Cynicus—I am. I'm almost as unhappy as a woman with a secret that nobody wants to know.—Club Fellow.

ADDING MACHINES.
They Are Not New, as Pascal Invented One in the Year 1642.

The adding machine is of modern development, but not a modern invention, a passable one having been invented in 1642 by Pascal (1623-1662), a celebrated French mathematician, philosopher and writer. Later, in 1671, the adding machine was modified to facilitate multiplication by Gottfried Wilhelm Leibnitz, a German mathematician of great achievement, and his invention was followed by many improvements.

A notable experimenter in this line was Charles Babbage (1732-1871), an English mathematician, many years professor of mathematics at Cambridge university. In order to secure accuracy in tables of logarithms he conceived the idea of doing the work by machinery and was commissioned by the British government to superintend the construction of a machine for the purpose. He spent much time and money in experimenting and attained some remarkable results, but died before perfecting his machine.

All calculating machines contain certain features devised by special reference to the work to be done, including circular metallic disks, wheels with teeth, etc., ingenious, but not more complicated and no more responsive to human intelligence than many other machines. The thinking is all done by the operator.—Philadelphia Press.

Always Leap Year.
A most extraordinary custom prevails among the Vizrees, a powerful tribe occupying an extensive district in Cabul, among the mountains between Persia and India—a female promiscuity that has no parallel among any other people of the earth. The women, in fact, choose their husbands and not the husbands their wives. If a woman be pleased with a man she sends the drummer of the camp to pin a handkerchief to his cap with a pin she has used to fasten her hair. The drummer watches his opportunity and does this in public, naming the woman, and the man is obliged to marry if he can pay the price to her father.

Incongruous.
"How did you get the black eye?"
"I had an argument about universal peace."—Buffalo Express.

Cheerful.
A certain philosopher used to thank his lucky stars when he had the gout that it was not the toothache, and when he had the toothache he gave thanks because he had not both complaints at once.

A Moving Reason.
Granule—Why should I take another chair, Gerald? Don't you think I'm comfortable here?
Gerald—Yes, gran'ma, but I'm afraid my little kitten isn't. She's there too.—London Opinion.

Steel Rail Inventor.
The first modern steel rails of the type which made high speed railway operation possible were designed by Pimmon Henry Dudley, who was born at Freedom, O., in 1843. He became a civil and metallurgical engineer, and after four years as chief engineer of the city of Akron, O., he turned his attention to railroading and transportation problems. His first invention, the dynamograph, was made in 1874. He perfected the track indicator in 1880 and three years later designed the first five inch steel rail used in America. In 1892 he introduced the first six inch 100 pound rails. Another of his inventions which made the famous "diers" of today possible was the stremmatograph, an instrument for obtaining and registering strains in rails under moving trains.

Bielovitoka Forest, Lithuania.
In the great park Bielovitoka forest, in Lithuania, which is about 150 miles in circumference, the primeval forest still stands, and all the wild animals native to central European forests are found there except bears and wolves, which were exterminated some years ago. Except for the roads which pass through it, the forest is unchanged. It is visited by few people except the foresters.

MADE THE REPORTER BLUSH.

When the House of Lords Adjourned at His Suggestion.
There is a good Fleet street story, says a writer in the London Daily Citizen, of how a reporter once adjourned the house of lords. He had worked in the gallery of the house of lords for about a quarter of a century, and it may be that familiarity had dimmed his sense of reverence. One day there had been a stodgy little debate with a dozen members in the house, and the reporter, with his colleagues perched in the gallery, was thoroughly sick of the whole business. His feelings found outlet in a muttered remark as some noble lord on the cross benches rose to continue the debate.

"Why don't you move the adjournment?" said the reporter to himself. He said it louder than he intended, and the words reached the noble lord who had just risen. He on his part believed the words to be a private hint addressed to him from the lord chancellor, and, feeling that he could not disregard the suggestion, he said, "My lords, I move the adjournment of the debate."

Instantly the lord chancellor was on his feet from the woolsack, and their lordships' house rose for the day. Hardened as was the reporter, it is stated that as he went out he was blushing at his achievement.

Typhoid and Coconut Milk.
An English writer tells of a colored woman in Trinidad who was dying, beyond all hope, of typhoid, and pleaded to be allowed to drink of coconut juice. She was beyond the reach of good or harm, so she had her coconuts and drank the juice, not of one but of eight in succession—perhaps a gallon of liquid, and the orgie indisputably saved her life.

Hearing Heart Beats.
If you hear your heart beat in one ear, as many persons do, it is no proof of anything wrong with the heart. It is much more likely to be a local defect such as chronic catarrh of the middle ear or stiffness and retraction of the drum. This on the authority of Dr. Robert H. Babcock of Chicago.

Thanks For His Money.
Weekie—So Slippy is a defaulter, eh? Deekle—So they say. Weekie—By George, I always wondered why he said "Thank you" so pleasantly every time I made a deposit!

Leave It In the Inkstand.
When one is tempted to write a clever but harsh thing, though it may be difficult to restrain it, it is always better to leave it in the inkstand.

We shall not find it so difficult to love our enemies if we begin by pitying them.

Selfish.
"Bliggins says he can't write on a typewriter because the noise disturbs him."

"Yes. If there is any noise going on Bliggins wants to make it himself."—Washington Star.

Not Quite the Thing.
Matrimonial Agent—I have found for you, my friend, a veritable pearl—a wealthy widow of seventy-five.
The Count—I like the pearl, but I'm afraid I shan't care for the shell!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Our Curious Brain.
A wonderful piece of self analysis, worthy of St. Augustine, which occurs in one of John Donne's funeral sermons gives poignant expression to what must doubtless have been a common condition of so sensitive a brain: "I throw myself down in my chamber, and I call in and invite God and his angels together, and when they are there I neglect God and his angels for the noise of a fly, for the rattling of a coach, for the whining of a dog. I talk on in the same posture of prayer, eyes lifted up, knees bowed down, as though I prayed to God, and if God should ask me when I last thought of God in that prayer I cannot tell. Sometimes I find that I forgot what I was about, but when I began to forget it I cannot tell. A memory of yesterday's pleasures, a fear of tomorrow's dangers, a straw under my knee, a noise in mine ear, a chimera in my brain, troubles me in my prayer."

It is this brain turned inward upon itself and darting out on every side in purely random excursions that is responsible, I cannot doubt, for all the contradictions of a career in which the inner logic is not at first apparent.—Fortnightly Review.

Hospital Efficiency.
A highly developed efficiency system is being used in a London hospital. Indicators bearing the names of the officials, house doctors and some of the staff doctors are located in many rooms and hallways, and these indicators show at all times whether or not any one of the officials is in the hospital and available for consultation. When each doctor comes into the building a button is pressed that makes it known on all the indicators that he has arrived; and when he goes out the indicators are made to record that fact. The indicators also show the word "engaged," which means that the official or doctor is not to be disturbed—a push on a button in the official's room accomplishing this. Thus, in any part of the hospital, at any time, each doctor knows and each nurse knows when the various officials and doctors may be asked to give attention to any matter.—Saturday Evening Post.

Gods of Machinery.
The ceremony of propitiating the gods which are supposed to reside in the printing machinery is annually performed by the Hindu members of the Times of Malaya printing staff. The usually prosaic machine and composing rooms are turned into weird caverns of mystery, dimly lit by candles and oil lamps, and odoriferous with the heavy scent of incense and perfumes. Every machine is garlanded, and has placed before it an offering of "makan." Rice and bananas and cakes are the portion of each machine according to its size and importance; even the "stone" comes in for a share of the gifts. At the appointed time braziers, containing smoking camphor and coconut oil, are carried round and held before each machine, while the power engine, whose god presumably is regarded as a particularly aggressive personage, is "smoked" for a special long period.—Times of Malaya.

Von Moltke and His Snuff.
During the Prussian advance in the Franco-Prussian war Von Moltke continually took pinches of snuff. When he was told that MacMahon was marching northward he exclaimed, "He is surely mad!" and forthwith nearly emptied his snuffbox as he retired to his tent to organize the plans that culminated in the tremendous conflict of Sedan. At the end of the war Von Moltke received a bill from the military stores with this item: "For one pound of snuff supplied to General Von Moltke, 1 thaler." The great soldier paid it without a murmur.

Accounting For Patrick Henry.
It is related that Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase on stopping at the birthplace of Patrick Henry in Virginia exclaimed: "What an atmosphere! What a view! What glorious mountains! No wonder Patrick Henry grew here!" Whereupon an honest native dryly remarked that the atmosphere, the view and the mountains had been there for ages, but that only one Patrick Henry had been produced.

Quite a Difference.
When a woman winds a towel around her head and calls for a bucket of water it means the beginning of a big day, but when a man winds a towel around his head and calls for water it means the end of a big night.—Atlanta Constitution.

Comparisons.
"I like athletics for girls. You ought to see how my daughter can run up a rope."
"And you ought to see how mine can run up a bill."—Baltimore American.

Woman's Advantage.
It's easy for a woman to clean up. She can rub a little powder on her nose and cheeks, but a man has to take off his collar and necktie and wash.—Detroit Free Press.

The Place For All.
"Nothing," says Robert Herrick, "irritates the thinking woman more than to be told that woman's place is in the home. She knows it. It is the man's place also, and she knows that."—Boston Globe.

A Mean Reply.
She—Do you remember that thirty years ago you proposed to me and that I refused you?
He—Oh, yes. That's one of the most treasured recollections of my youth.—Exchange.

PUBLIC NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER

In the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Indiana.

No. 214 September Term, 1914.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on Monday, September 21, 1914, at 1:30 o'clock P. M. under "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and its supplements, by D. L. Trunzo, James A. Bianco, Gaspero Cardamone, A. R. Formica, Salvatore Pizzaferrata, William F. Gattii, Abraham Hallow, Louis Pecora, Donato Stabile, Joe Riggi, Pietro Iannuzzi and Domenico Marrone for the Charter of an intended Corporation to be called "CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS MUTUAL AID SOCIETY OF ITALIANS OF HOMER CITY, PA." (Dell' Societa Italiana Christoforo Colombo di Mutuo Soccorso di Homer City, Pa.), the character and object of which is to furnish aid help and assistance to the members of the society in case of sickness, death or distress, to elevate their civil, moral and social standing and to disseminate general knowledge among them, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements thereof.

The proposed Charter is on file at the Prothonotary's Office.

PEELOR & FEIT,
Solicitors.

Proof Positive.
"Is Professor Doderwell really so nearsighted?"

"Fearfully. Why, I saw him at the zoo the other day looking at the elephant through a magnifying glass."—New York Post.

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