Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., June 14. 1907.

AUTUMN.

Sing a song in the autumn, when the hunter winds his horn, And the fields are golden yellow with the ripen-

ed ears of corn, And the farmer whistling cheery, makes haste

to store and bin, The rich, abundant harvest before "Jack Frost" sets in.

send her home." Sing a song of autumn when the grapes are hanging high. harsh. "Probably spying for her fa-

In luscious, purple sweetness beneath the ther." hazy sky, And the apple boughs are bending beneath

on his arm. "Beecham is wrapped up their rosy load, in the little girl. She is all he cares And the nuts are falling softly along the coun-

try road.

Sing a song of autumn, the honeycombs flow o'er!

With sweetness golden nectar, the busy bee's rich store.

Gathered in summer season from many a flower

that grew, In the wild and fragrant glory, refreshed with heaven's bright dew.

Sing a song of autumn, when the twilight early

falls, And the forest gloom is startled with the cat bird's plaintive calls,

Beyond yon distant mountain the red sun sinks away,

Tinting stream and fountain and the piles of new nown hay.

Sing a song of autumn, when the cattle home ward bound,

Beat a muffled tattoo upon the leaf-strewn ground.

With many a halt and lowing, they reach th barnyard where-

The harvest moon is showing the milkers waiting there.

Sing a song of autumn, when darker grows the night,

The fire is burning brightly, the lamps are all alight; The house is warm and cheerful, and hap-

py voices fill The rooms where merry dancers come and go

at will.

Sing a song of autumn, when the season's work is done,

No more erger watching each morrow's coming

The crops have all been gathered, the fields from end to end.

Then sing a song of autumn, and sing it to the end.

-Margaret Cecelia MacBride.

THROUGH SHAFT 7.

BY LULU JOHNSON.

"Are you positive that this assault was committed on the evening of Thursday of last week?" asked the judge.

"About 10:30 on that evening," assented Calman.

"It takes six hours to go from here to the mine," pursued the magistrate. "I can do it in five on Tenny."

"Not better than that, though. Well, at 12 o'clock on that night I took a drink with Beecham, the accused, in Famous Anagrams,

ried this fail, but with the reduction

in the profits I am afraid that we shall

found her with a sprained ankle, cry-

ing her poor little heart out. We must

"Beecham's child!" His voice was

"No, dear." Ruth laid a gentle hand

Her pleading won, and late that aft.

ernoon Ruth drove up to the Silver

Springs House with the child beside

her. Already searching parties had

set out, but a gunshot signal brought

them back, and Beecham rather awk-

"I'll do as much for you some day,"

he promised, not realizing how soon he

would be called upon to redeem his

The following week he brought the

"She's been crying for you," he ex-

plained, "and I didn't have the heart

to say 'No' to her. I know I'm not

welcome here, but Daisy wanted to

wardly thanked the girl.

child over to see Ruth.

see you, so I had to come."

missed feminine care.

and bringing him to the house."

and it must be solved."

stalled there.

carelessly.

for."

pledge.

office.

looked grave.

am to her side.

his raise," she explained.

manded.

his hand.

Of all the extravagances caused by not make enough to reach the bonus." the anagrammatic fever when mary "I don't mind waiting, dear," she said years ago it was at its height, none quietly. "But for the sake of all of comes up to that of a Frenchman us I want to see the mystery solved, named Andre Pujom, who, discovering in his name the anagram Pendu a Several days later Calman, coming Riom (the seat of criminal justice in. into the office, found a little child inthe province of Auvergne), felt bound to fulfill his destiny, committed a crime "Who's the youngster?" he asked in Auvergne and was actually hanged in the place to which the omen point-"Beecham's little girl," she explained. "She was lost on the mountain. I ed.

Among the papers of William Oldys. the bibliographer, was found the following anagram on himself:

In word and will I am a friend to you, And one friend old is worth a hundred

The Father Pierre de St. Louis became a Carmelite monk on finding out that his lay name, Ludovicus Bartelemi, gave the anagram Carmelo se devovet, and Sylvester, in dedicating a translation of Du Bartas to his sovereign, made the following anagram: "James Stuart-A just master."-Minneapolis Journal.

Trapping an Elephant.

"Elephants are easily trapped," said a zoo keeper, "very easily trapped azd very easily tamed. The trapper chooses a spot popular with elephants and digs a hole five feet deep and twenty feet square. He surrounds this hole with a high board fence except in one place, where he hangs a swing gate. Next he seas. These extensive outflows of lava finds a herd of elephants, chooses the dissolved the original solid shell whenanimal he wants, maddens it and ever they came into contact with it, makes it chase him. The man tears much as they do in the present day in along on his nag, the elephant thun- Hawaii. Had the moon been much ders close after, and just at the gateway the man swerves to the right, but occurred at all, and if the moon had the elephant, too heavy to swerve. bangs right on through into the hole. would have been greater. Most proba-He's mad at first, terribly mad. But bly on the earth similar outbursts were they give him no food or drink, they greater, and our original gigantic crabuild around the pit fires of damp ters were destroyed by the outflow of wood that almost suffocate him with the earlier archaic rocks which comsmoke, and they daze and stupefy him pletely submerged and dissolved them. with shouts and banging of brass pans. The elephant is completely broken and subdued in three or four days. He comes forth and follows the trapper humbly and timidly, with tears in his

been brought in by the time he arrived A Boy and a Thousand Dollars. and lay on the bed, white faced, but A New York judge gave his son uncomplaining. The mine physician \$1,000, telling him to go to college and graduate. The son returned at the end "The leg is badly crushed," he said. of freshman year without a dollar and "We can contrive bandages and splints, with several ugly habits. At the close but I must have some things from the of the vacation the judge told his son Springs, and I am afraid that they will that he had done all he could for him. come too late. It will be at least ten If he had wasted the money that was to have taken him through college, he might as well leave home and make his own way in the world. It was a rude awakening for the young man, but he knew that his father was right. And so strong was the good influence of his upright father that he did leave home to go to work in downright earnest. He went back to college, made his way tle girl. Even in that moment Ruth through, graduated at the head of his

regarded him curiously, for many class, studied law, became governor of things were to be read in his changing the state of New York, entered the cab. swallowed diet of blubber and raw expression. Then he stretched forth inet of the president of the United seal meat, the infant rapidly develops States and made a record for himself fat which, while it enhances the "jol-"Give me that iist, Doc," he demand- that the country will not willingly let ly" appearance of the lads and the die. It was William H. Seward. shapeliness of the maidens, assists ma-

THE MOON'S VOLCANOES.

Sauses of the Gigantic Craters and Great Fissure Eruptions.

It is evident to any one who glances apward at the moon that its volcanoes are on an immensely larger scale than those which stud our globe. One explanation, now abandoned, is that the force of gravitation being there only one-sixth that of the earth the matter expelled from a crater would be spread far more widely, and explosions would be generally on a far more magnificent scale. Professor Pickering quotes this theory only to refute it in some comparisons which he made between the great volcanic region of Hawaii and one of the smaller craters of the moon. The facts seem to him to be that the larger craters on the moon came into existence when the thin, solid crust covering the molten interior was, owing to the solidification and contraction of the crust, much too small to contain the liquid material. The craters were therefore formed by the lava bursting through the crust and so relieving the pressure. Later, after this relief had been found and the crust had thickened, the interior regions by cooling shrank away from the solid shell, which was now too large and, being insufficiently supported, caved in, permitting the great fissure eruptions which produced the so called lunar smaller these eruptions might not have been much larger their relative size

INDIAN LODGES.

Homes of the Savages In the Days of the Buffalo.

While in buffalo days some of the wild Indians of the plains occupied permanent dwellings during a part of the year, there were others who lived wholly in movable lodges.

These were made of buffalo sking tanned white and sewed together. They were of different sizes, the poor occupying smaller lodges, while the wealthy man, he who owned many horses, very likely had a large family and required a larger lodge. The size of a man's furrows in its surface. lodge was to some extent an indication of his wealth. Two horses were needed to drag the poles of a large lodge and one to carry the lodge itself, three horses for the transportation of the dwelling alone, to say nothing of the other property and the different members of the family.

A lodge of moderate size required eleven skins, and eighteen poles were needed to set it up. A sixteen skin lodge required twenty-two poles. The larger the lodge the greater was the number of poles needed. From the fact that they used an unusual number of poles in setting up their lodges it resulted that the Cheyennes had well stretched, nice looking lodges,

The northern Cheyennes declare that an odd number of hides was always used for the best lodges, and the number might range from eleven to twentyone. The skins were sewed together with sinew thread. First, of course, the hides must be tanned, the hair removed and the skin softened. Then the Cheyenne woman held a sewing bee which was not unlike the bees of our ancestors in the early days of this country. She invited her friends to come and help her sew her lodge and provided them with refreshments. Among them was always one woman especially skillful in cutting out the lodges, and she fitted the skins together before the women began to sew them. -Forest and Stream.

HOLDING A CAMERA.

Some Practical Suggestions to the Beginner In Photogra, hy.

One of the most important lessons for a beginner to learn is to hold the camera in the proper position during exposure. Whenever there are corners of buildings or other objects which give vertical lines the camera must be held absolutely level. If this is not done, the building in the picture will appear to be falling either backward or forward, according to the way in which the camera was tilted.

There are times, however, when the camera may be tilted to an advantage. In some cases it is an absolute necesanswer. sity. For example, in photographs of clouds, waterfalls, balloons, etc., the camera may point upward, while in taking pictures of people or bathing, children at work or play. etc., it may be pointed downward. Very successful photographs of prominent speakers, parades, crowds, etc., have been taken when the camera was upside down. It makes no difference in the negative whether the camera is right side up or not. By holding the camera in the way suggested many a photographer has secured good pictures, while others who tried to use the camera in the usual way made absolute failures. Often by holding the camera by the

Rats Are Ivory Experts.

The ivory dealer pointed to a half lozen rats gnawing among the yellow heaps of tusks and ivory fragments in the garret.

"They are quite tame, you see," he said. "Why shouldn't they be so? The fact is, they are on my payroll. They work for me. Their wages are a pound of cheese and a loaf of bread a week."

"Ivory dealers like rats, for rats are lvory's best judges, and without their help we should often want a higher price for a bad tusk than for a fine one."

He took a fragment of ivory from the floor and pointed to certain small

"The rats did that," he said. "Those furrows are a proof of the ivory's excellence. Rats gnaw the ivory that contains animal glue, or gelatin, a substance of which they are fond. And this substance it is that makes ivory excellent, yet a mere man can't tell whether a tusk contains it or not. The rats can tell. They are ivory experts." -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

There Would Be a Vacancy.

"Genius is never appreciated in the lifetime of the man who possesses it," said the poet disconsolately. "Milton, Shakespeare and all the other men who have made our literature what it ishow much were they esteemed when alive?

"Cheer up, my boy!" said his easy going friend, who had no soul for sentiment. "You'll be appreciated some day.'

"Tablets have been put on the houses where they spent most of their lives, but that is of no moment to them. I wonder whether even that will be done for me? I suppose not. I shall leave no vacant place."

"Yes, you will. I can see the inscription in my mind's eye now."

"And what do you think will be ir scribed upon it?" asked the poe brightening up a little.

"'Rooms to Let,' " replied his friend. And the poet pined away .- Pearson's Weekly.

The Worst of Education.

When the new and the old school meet, there is likely to be a clash of opinions, and so the miller. Brown, found the other day when Farmer Jackson sent his young son ross to the mill with a sack of corn ich he wished ground into meal. 1 te the miller, the mill was of the old, leisurely school, and only a tiny stream of meal trickled out. The young man waxed impatient.

"What a mill!" he said, with scorn. "Why, I could eat the meal quicker than this ramshackle old concern of yours can grind it!"

"Aye," said Miller Brown, "but how long couldst keep it up, lad?" "Till I starved!" was the trenchant

And when Miller Brown had puzzled out the inwardness of the remark he concluded that lads nowadays were 'gettin' a power too sharp wi' their tongues."-London Express.

house for her brother and his friend Beecham followed more slowly, carryeyes.' ing the whimpering child. Calman had

hours. By that time it will probably be necessary to amputate the leg." Ruth's despairing cry brought Beech-"You love him, don't you?" he de-"We are to be married when he gets Beecham looked from her to his lit-

"I'm glad that you did," said Ruth cordially as she took the child in her arms. Beecham looked on approvingly. There were few women in Silver Springs as yet, and the little girl sadly Ruth and the child were still romping when a man came running toward the "Mr. Calman is hurt!" he cried. "They Ruth dropped the child and sped toward the little cottage where she kept

-London Post.

THE ESKIMO BABY.

How the Little One Is Carried and

Cared For by the Mother. The arrival in the world of the youthful Eskimo is not greeted by the orthodox cradle and swaddling clothes. Practically till he can shift

skin to skin keeping him warm. This arrangement allows the mother to go about her work almost imme-

diately, and she can also travel and hunt without a perambulator and without having to leave any one at home to "mind" the baby. The mother's dress is almost exactly like the father's, except that it has a long sort of tail reaching nearly to the ground. embryo, no doubt, of the modern "train."

Spared the miseries of soap and water and early weaned to the readily that invaluable layer of subcutaneous

Thus in their frigid clime, once in

Magnetic Mediums.

"You've got a pretty bad headache,

"But

sir, haven't you?" asked the barber.

terially in economy in clothing.

for himself he lives absolutely naked inside his mother's sealskin blouse,

the Golden Crown. Case dismissed until we can find out who did it."

The judge clambered from the bench. an elaborate structure of grocery boxes, and looked about expectantly. Calman stepped forward.

"i suggest that the fact that there realiy is a Golden Crown be proved." he said genially.

"Motion sustained," ordered the judge, and the entire party retired across the street to drink with such others as might already be there at Calman's expense.

But while the evidence was beyond question and Calman accepted the alibi, he was none the less convinced that it was Beecham who had led the attack. Beecham not only bore a bad reputation, but he deserved it. Ever since he had come to Silver Springs he had headed all the villainy of the little mining camp, and more than once it had been remarked that the Lucky Hole produced a surprisingly large percentage of rich ore. No one had ever been able to prove that this ore came from other mines than the one to which it was credited, but suspicion lay heavy upon Beecham, who worried not at all.

For more than a year the Addie-Etta mine had suffered from the depredations of ore thieves. As the mine was on the other side of the range, it was a surprise that Calman should have charged Beecham with the theft of the rich ore. It was impossible to take it over the range, and by the divide it was a good twenty even miles. There was plenty of richer ore nearer at hand, yet Calman was positive that in Beecham he had recognized the man who had fired at him when an attempt was made to put the robbers to flight.

There were three marauders in the party, and they had vanished so mysteriously in their retreat that there were some who ascribed to the disappearance supernatural agencies. It was not humanly possible to drop out of sight in the bare, unwooded valley as the robbers had done.

But ghosts have no use for rich ore. and Calman held to a different opinion, in which he was upheld by Ruth Clare, the only woman at the Addie-Etta. She was the sister of Ned Clare and acted as bookkeeper and stenographer to Calman.

"We'll get them yet," he promised as he recounted the result of the trial. "They are costing us more money all of the time, and it will soon reach a point where they will cut off the profits. I'm positive that it was Beecham I saw, and yet there were a dozen men whom I can believe who saw him taking a drink in the saloon not more than an hour after he was here. Why, he could not have made it in a ballo and yet I'm still convinced that it was he at both places."

"Then it remains to be seen how he made his way so quickly," she said

quictly. "We simply must find out," he insist-ed. "I was counting on getting mar-

ed, stretching out his hand for the memorandum the other had prepared. He darted from the house and ran rapidly toward the head of the valley.

An hour later, with torn clothes and dirt begrimed hands, he was back again. With the proper dressings Calman was soon made easy, and they turned to look for Beecham. He and the little girl were gone.

It was a week before he came again and Calman was able to see him.

"I'm going away," he announced. told you that I'd pay back what Miss Clare did for my little girl, and I did. Now I'll tell you how I did it. You were right about that ore. But I was in the Golden Crown, just as the judge said I was.

"The Lucky Hole backs up on that abandoned shaft 7. We blasted through one day. I don't think you realize how deep 7 shaft runs in. We fixed up a curtain covered with quartz in case

any one came in, and we used to take your ore through our tunnel. That's how I could prove an alibi. I cut off the big trip to the pass and up the other side.

"I've made a deed for the Lucky Hole to your girl. It's to be her wedding present from my little girl. She had a way the kid liked, and I want her to have the mine. You can fix the tunnel up so as to take your ore wagons through and cut off the long haul. That'll be worth something if the mine itself ain't. Will you shake hands, Calman? I know I'm an ore thief and all that, but I'm going to make a fresh break for the kid's sake. Will you shake?"

Calman gripped the hand.

"Why not stay here and work it out?" he asked.

Beecham shook his head.

"I want to get away where they can't tell the kid about me," he explained. "I've got to make a brand new start. It will help some if I know that you two are happy and married. It will be the first start of the new try."

He turned to Ruth, but did not offer his hand.

another!"

Leader.

The Surprise.

have me come and visit you? Johnny

-Not so surprised as mamma was.

Grandma-Why, she knew I was com-

ing. Johnny-Yes; what she was sur-

prised at was papa's language when

she told him about it. - Cleveland

Overcharged.

"Electricity in the atmosphere af-

fects your system," said the doctor.

Every nation mocks at other nations,

Grandma - Were you surprised to

"The kid wanted you to have that," he said, offering a tintype. "She's got you to thank for this. When I saw

her in your arms I realized that there were good women in the world, and the kid has a right to know 'em.'

He turned abruptly and left the house. Ruth watched him turn into shaft 7 for the last time; then she came to Calman's side, but there were tears in her eyes for Beecham, who had made it possible that she should always be beside her lover.

Lack of Confidence.

"Yes," said the patient, who had paid \$10 for two visits, "there are times Visitor-Do they treat you well here! Prisoner -- Generally they does, only when one feels overcharged." they hurts me feelin's by their lack of confidence. They won't let me have a and all are right .- Schopenhauer. latchkey.

A Fish Story.

"Trout protection! Nonsense!" said their skin tent, the whole family will a gunner of local eminence. "Trout divest themselves of every stitch of are amply able to protect themselwes. clothing, unembarrassed by the fact Look at their depredations among that so many families share the tent ducks, for example, and you will agree with them. Sociability is early develwith me that it's the birds that need oped when one's next door neighbor protection. It's a common thing for on each side is only separated by an a trout to jump from the water, seize imaginary line between the deerskin a duck by the neck, drag the unfortuyou sleep on and the one he uses. The nate fowl into the depths sufficiently to winter deerskin serves as bed and leave its feet sticking in the air, where bedding at night and as parlor furniit can get no purchase upon the uniture during the day. Community of verse, and thus drown it. Then the goods is almost imperative under this trout picks the feathers from the bird. arrangement. Thus when one kills a eats it at its leisure and swims away seal all are fed, and likewise when out of the jurisdiction of the courts. he doesn't all go hungry together .--Are there any fishermen? None? Too American Missionary. bad. This would be a match for one of their fish stories."-Philadelphia Record.

English Plum Pudding.

giving a dry shampoo. For English plum pudding clean, "That's just what's bothering me,' wash and dry a pound of currants; replied the man in the chair. stone a pound of raisins. Mix the curhow did you know?" rants, raisins, a pound of suet, chop-"Tell it by my wrists and hands," ped fine, three-quarters of a pound of explained the barber. "You and I are stale breadcrumbs, a quarter of a pound what they'd call magnetic mediums. of brown sugar, the grated rind of a

And the electricity in my fingers takes lemon, half a pound of minced candied the pain out of your head. But I get crange peel, a quarter of a pound of it. That's why I know. My hands are flour, half of a grated nutmeg. Beat aching now. I don't often strike a five eggs, add to them haif a pint of customer like you, however, or I'd orange juice, then pour over the dry have to go out of business. I'll bet my ingredients and mix thoroughly. Pack arms ache for a half hour after you're into greased small kettles or molds gone."-New York Post. This will make about six pounds. Bol! ten hours. Serve with hard sauce.

Very Imposing. "How was it Dr. Knowit got such a big fee from Talkative?" "Because when he was called to at-Carlyle just after a brilliant man of tend Mrs. Talkative for a slight nerv-

"And recommended absolute quiet as the only means of averting paroxysms of cacaothes loquendi. She's scared dumb."-Baltimore American.

learned to read by this time?" "Yes," said Freddie.

"Not yet, sir," said Freddie, "but I can read words of one letter with my left eye."

Bobby's Uncle-Well, Bobby, what are you learning in school? Bobby-I'm learnin' what a chump I was for ever startin' in .- New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Remember this-that a very little is needed to make a happy life .-- Marcus Aurelius.

side of the body and pointing it backward one may secure pictures of children at play and of older people in natural poses without the knowledge of any members of the group.

Another warning to beginners is necessary. Do not try to take a time exposure while holding the camera in the hand. Even if the camera is held against the breast and respiration stopped the action of the heart is sufficient to cause the box to vibrate and spoil the picture.-Circle Magazine.

stripped at the Law.

Dickens describes in his novel "Bleak House" the woes of those who were involved in suits in the chancery court and the delays to which they were subjected before the English judicial procedure was reformed. Tradition says that an artist once represented the same idea in much less space. Two suitors in chancery, being reconciled to each other after a very tedious and expensive suit, applied to him to paint a device in commemoration of their return to peace and amity. He gave them entire satisfaction by painting them in the act of shaking handsone clad in his shirt, the other without even that.

Wants More Than Beauty.

The modern Englishman has more cool common sense than his greatgrandfather. A beautiful woman attracts his eye, and he may have a passing fascination, but that feeling is only a transient one unless Miss Beauty has other recommendations. If he cannot get beauty combined with usefulness. he goes in for plainness .- London Wo-

Close Application.

"Now that you are about to go to college, my son, let me enjoin upon you to bear in mind one thing." "What is that, dad?"

"It is this, my boy-the greatest results are always achieved by close application.'

"Why, dad, you talk just like a porous plaster."-Stray Stories.

Yes. Indeed.

A man may have a heart big enough to love two women at one time, but he ought to have more head .- Smart Set.

A dwarf sees farther than the giant when he has the giant's shoulders to mount on.-Coleridge.

The Scotch Sabbath.

An English artist, traveling professionally through Scotland, had occasion to remain over Sunday in a small town in the north. To while away the time he walked out a short way in the environs, where the picturesque ruin of a castle met his eye. He asked a countryman who was passing to be so good as to tell him the name of the castle. The reply was somewhat startling. "It's no' the day to be asking sic things!"

Another good story of Scottish observance of the Sabbath is told by a clergyman. "A minister of the kirk declared in public that at a country hotel he wished the window raised so that he might get some fresh air, but the landlady would not allow it, saying, 'Ye can hae no fresh air here on the Sawbeth.'"

The Way to Wareham.

Some young women in England have begun to dress out and out like men. They wear a long coat cut like a hunting coat, a cap, riding breeches and top boots. It is a handsome costume, and it is not immodest, but undoubtedly it attracts a good deal of attention. They have been telling in London a story about a girl who adopted this riding rig. Pulling up her horse one afternoon, she said to an artisan who was passing, "Can you tell me if this is the way to Wareham?" The man looked her over carefully, then he touched his cap in a respectful manner and replied, "Yes, miss, yes-you seem to 'ave got 'em on all right."

How Bismarck Kept Up Steam.

In the evening I went to Bismarck's house. I was placed upon the sofa in front of a table covered with teacups and bottles of beer and also with herrings and oysters. His new highness (Bismarck) speedily arrived and sat down by me. He began by consuming innumerable oysters, herrings and ham and drank beer with soda water .-Hohenlohe Memoirs.

His Great Failing.

"He's a good friend of yours, isn't he?"

"Oh, only medium." "What do you mean by medium?" "Oh, he listens while I tell him all of my troubles, but he also wants me to listen while he tells me all of his." -London Telegraph.

A Good Deal Worse.

"I had to walk the floor all night with the baby. Can you think of anything worse than that?"

"Yes; you might have married out in Greenland, where the nights are six months long."

There is nothing commonplace which could not be made to appear humorous if quaintly expressed .-- Goethe.

An Accomplished Youth. "Well, Freddie, I suppose you have men's Life. "Words of one syllable, eh?"

A Hard Lesson.

The hour which gives us life begins to take it away .- Seneca.

He is a mere wreck, a mere wreck." "Well?" As the second visitor greeted Carlyle he remarked, "So you've just had Mr. --- with you?" "Yes," was the answer of the "mere wreck," "and he thinks God Almighty never made such

genius had left him. As they met at ous trouble he told her she had an the door the man of genius said: "I acute attack of inflammatory verboshave just been visiting poor Carlyle. ity."

A Carlyle Comment. A gentleman once happened to visit