Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 24, 1910.

Made by a Clever Workman on a Challenge From Royalty.

Some years ago the czar, hearing of the marvelous inventive genius of a Polish mechanic, determined to put him to the test and accordingly caused to be forwarded to him a few copper nails, some wood clippings, a piece of broken glass, an old cracked china cup, some wire and a few cribbage board pegs. The box was accompanied by the request that the Pole should transform these unpromising articles into a timepiece.

It was a challenge and one that few watchmakers would have cared to take up. But it would have taken a harder task than this to daunt the Pole. He set to work on the unpromising materials and out of them fashioned a watch that was quickly dispatched to the czar. Just eight hours after he began his work of transformation the watch started on its journey to St. Petersburg, where it arrived safely, to the great delight of the czar.

It was a most unique timepiece, its case being made of china and its works composed of the material that had accompanied the old cup. Yet it kept good time and had to be wound up only once in three or four days. So pleased was the czar that he sent for the Pole and conferred upon him several distinctions, besides granting him a pension.—New York Press.

Human Beings Once Walled Up In Building Foundations.

The practice of putting money under the foundation stone of a new building is the shadow of an older tragic custom. The money stands theoretically for the ransom of the human being who by ancient superstition should have been buried in its place. Otherwise, it was held, the building would not stand firm and endure.

There was a time when this particular kind of human sacrifice had a vogue extending to most parts of the world. Even in England skeletons have been found imbedded in the bases of castle walls, and there is record of one German fortress at the building of which a child was bought from its mother with hard cash and walled into the donjon tower, the unnatural mother, according to the story, looking on the while. Effigies of human beings are still used in some parts of Europe as harmless substitutes, and in remoter and more ruthless places the old custom crops out from time to time in all its grim reality. Within the last century two children, a boy and a girl, were, it was reported, walled into a blockhouse by some laborers at Dugn, Asiatic Turkey.—Westminster Gazette

Millais' Faith In Himself.

The artist Millais, writes J. E. Reid, was as open and frank as a boy in expressing his belief in himself. When the Leyland collection was on view, previous to its dispersal, Millais went to see it and openly asserted that his "Eve of St. Agnes" was the best picture there. This egotism was part of his character, a thing it was impossible to resent on account of the manner in which it was expressed. Millais never lost the self confidence of youth. In this respect, as in many others, he remained a boy to the end. Neither was the egotistic note confined to art matters. His public speeches were invariably about himself. His conversation on all subjects was impregnated with the essence of a sincere conviction of his own authority to speak. He liked to be always right, and such were his grasp of realities and his power of reasoning that it required very strong evidence and a very clever argument to convince him that he was wrong.—Youth's Companion.

Flogging at Eton.

On more than one occasion Dr. Hornby, the famous headmaster at Eton, is said to have flogged the wrong boy by mistake. A boy thus victimized was asked why he did not attempt to exculpate himself or offer any explanation. "If you had not been complained of," said the tutor, "why did you not say so to the headmaster?" "Well, sir," he replied, "I thought that if Mr. —— had not complained of me some other master might have done so." The young scapegrace was so seasoned a campaigner that he was prepared to take a flogging without asking captious questions, as all in the day's work.—From "Eton Under Hornby."

The Story of Four Uncles.

"I have four uncles," writes a correspondent, "who are all widowers. Uncle Sam and his wife used to fight, Uncle Tom was always flirting, and Uncle Joe was ruined by his wife's extravagance. Uncle Martin alone loved his wife, and when she died he was broken hearted. Still, he is the only one who married again. He married a girl who has all the qualities he used to proudly boast his wife lacked. Men are funny and grow funnier as you know them better."—Atchison Globe

Under Water.

Howell—They can take photographs under water, can't they? Powell—I guess so. I got a negative there once. Howell—I don't understand you. Powell—A girl refused me while we were in bathing.—New York Press.

The Limit.

Worthless Husband—Going to leave me, are you, Moll? Didn't you take me for better or worse? Long Suffering Wife—Yes, but you are absolutely the worst. I didn't take you for that.—Chicago Tribune.

It is the temper of the highest hearts, like the palm tree, to strive most upward when most burdened.

Did You Ever Hear the Fans Cheer Him For His Work?

There is one unique phase connected with the life of the umpire which perhaps has never occurred to most lovers of baseball. You have often been to a theater and seen the hero or heroine—yes, even the villain—win round after round of applause for some excellent bit of acting.

You have been to a football game and heard some ball gladiator cheered to the echo for making a long run that resulted in a touchdown or for a flying tackle that prevented imminent defeat. When some player is injured they convey their sympathy to him by cheering his name.

You have been to a ball game and heard the fans cheer some crack pitcher because in a pinch he fanned some mighty batter. It's just the natural way of the American to show admiration and appreciation.

Rack your brain, think your hardest, recall every game you have ever attended, then see if you can remember a time when the umpire drew applause for his work. Have you ever heard the fans cheer the name of the umpire after he has worked a fifteen inning game which fairly bristled with close and unusual plays and got away without a kick? If you can recall such an incident, just dot it down in your notebook that you were present at a very, very unusual happening.

Do they cheer the umpire's name when he stops a foul tip with his shin or has a swift shoot bounced off his mask? Yes, they do—not. Any injury to the umpire usually gets a round of derisive laughter from the crowd. Generally, if he has been going bad, some leather lunged individual requests that he be killed or chloroformed. Of course there are many people in the stands who sympathize with the umpire. Their sympathy is usually silence. That isn't much balm to his injury or feelings.

Applause would sound so strange to an umpire's ears that he would probably become so thoroughly frightened he would jump the back fence.—Billy Evans in New York Tribune.

Galilei's Rude Instrument the First Used In Astronomy.

The first telescope was pointed toward the sky on Jan. 7, 1610, when Galilei first tried his rude instrument and was rewarded by discovering some of the moons of Jupiter. No great magnifying power was needed for this, as at least one of the moons is large enough to be seen by the naked eye did not the nearness of the brilliant planet prevent this. Lenses had been known for a long time and were at that time in common use by near-sighted persons.

The name of the real discoverer of the telescope seems to be unknown, but the accepted story now is that two young sons of a Middebury optician named Lippersley some time between 1605 and 1608, while playing with some lenses, happened to hold two of them at a distance from each other and were surprised and delighted to find that the weather vane on a neighboring tower seemed to come near them when looked at through the two lenses. In April, 1609, a little telescope made in Holland was offered for sale in Paris.

The next month Galilei, then a professor in the university at Padua, heard of this instrument and realized at once its importance in the study of astronomy. From the description of the Dutch instrument he had one made at once, and in August he astounded the people of Venice by showing them from the top of the campanile persons entering the doors of the church at Murano. This spyglass was less than two inches in diameter and magnified three times. From this crude instrument of Galilei to the monster telescopes forty inches in diameter of the present day is the development of only three centuries.—Argonaut.

An Interruption.

Among the primary pupils enrolled in a Baltimore school is the son of a prominent business man of that city, says Harper's Magazine. One afternoon at close of school the youngster sought out his father in his office, to whom he said:

"Dad, I'm getting tired of school. I think I'll quit."

"Why," asked the astonished parent, "what's the matter, Tommy? I thought you were fond of going to school."

"So I am, dad," responded the youngster, suppressing a yawn, "but it breaks up the day so."

His Opening Break.

A congressman had returned to his constituency to deliver a carefully prepared address. The day arrived, and, loosening the first button of his Prince Albert, he uttered his carefully prepared prefatory remarks, and to this day he cannot understand the ripple of laughter which swept over his audience when he uttered his opening sentence, "Before I begin to speak to you I desire to say something." He said it.—Kansas City Star.

What He Sold.

One of the witnesses in a case in a Dublin court was asked, "Did you sell Major Studdert a horse?" "No, sor." "Did your father sell Major Studdert a horse?" "No, sor." "Did your grandfather sell him a horse?" "No, sor." "Well, then, did any member of your family sell Major Studdert anything?" "Yes, sor." "Who did, then?" "I did, sor." "And what did you sell Major Studdert?" "I sold him a mare, sor." The counsel sat down, and the court roared.

Politeness is like an air cushion—there's nothing in it, but it eases the joints wonderfully.

His Quick Wit Saved Him.

An ancestor of the great Tolstoy was an officer in the Russian army and a great mimic. One day he was impersonating the Emperor Paul to a group of his friends when Paul himself entered and for some moments looked on unperceived at the antics of the young man. Tolstoy finally turned and beholding the emperor, bowed his head and was silent.

"Go on, sir," said Paul. "Continue the performance."

The young man hesitated a moment, and then, folding his arms and imitating every gesture and intonation of his sovereign, he said:

"Tolstoy, you deserve to be degraded, but I remember the thoughtlessness of youth, and you are pardoned."

The czar smiled slightly at this speech.

"Well, be it so," he said.

Willing to Pay.

When the British square at the battle of Abu Klea, in the Nubian desert, was penetrated by the dervishes one of them attempted to spear a gunner who was in the act of ramming home a charge. The Briton brained the Sudanese, but the rammer head split on the man's hard skull. Next day the gunner was sent for. Mistaking the reason and knowing from experience that soldiers are charged for government property which they break, he led off: "Please, sir, I'm very sorry I broke the rammer, but I never thought the fellow's head could be so hard. I'll pay for the rammer so as to bear no more of the case."

Spiteful.

Patience—I hear you're engaged to be married.

Patrice—Where in the world did you hear that?

"My maid told me."

"How did she hear it?"

"A policeman told her."

"More mystery. How came a policeman to know it?"

"Why, the man you're engaged to told him when the officer was taking him home!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table effective June 17, 1909.

READ DOWN No 1	No 5	No 3	STATIONS	READ UP. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Lve. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
7 05	6 55	2 20	BELLEFONTE.	9 10	5 05	9 40
7 15	7 06	2 32	Nigh	8 57	4 52	9 27
7 20	f7 11	2 37	Zion	f8 51	4 47	f9 21
7 27	7 18	2 45	HECLA PARK	8 45	4 41	9 15
7 29		2 47	Dunkles	8 43	4 38	9 13
7 33	f7 23	2 51	Hublersburg	f8 39	4 34	f9 09
7 37	7 28	2 55	Snydertown	8 36	4 29	9 05
7 40	f7 30	2 58	Nittany	f8 34	4 27	f9 02
7 42	f7 33	3 01	Huston	f8 32	4 24	f9 00
7 46	7 38	3 05	Lamar	f8 29	4 21	f8 57
7 48	f7 40	3 08	Clintondale	f8 26	4 18	f8 54
7 52	7 44	3 12	Krider's Siding	8 22	4 14	8 50
7 56	f7 49	3 16	Mackeyville	f8 18	4 09	f8 46
8 02	7 54	3 22	Cedar Spring	8 12	4 03	8 43
8 05	7 57	3 25	Salona	8 10	4 01	8 41
8 10	8 02	3 30	MILL HALL	8 05	3 56	8 36
(N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R.)						
11 40	8 53		Jersey Shore	3 09		7 52
12 15	9 30	Arr.	WM'PORT Lve.	2 35		†7 20
†12 29	11 30	Lve.	WM'PORT Arr.	2 30		6 50
(Phila. & Reading Ry.						
7 30	6 50		PHILADELPHIA	†8 36		11 30
10 10	9 00		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			9 00
p. m.	a. m.	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

† Week Days.

WALLACE H. GEPHART,
General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Schedule to take effect Monday, Jan. 6, 1910

WESTWARD Read down. †No 5	†No 3	No 1	STATIONS.	EASTWARD Read up. †No 2	†No 4	No 6
p. m.	a. m.	a.m.	Lve. Ar.	a. m.	p. m.	p.m
2 00	10 15	6 30	Bellefonte	8 50	12 50	6 00
2 07	10 20	6 35	Coleville	8 40	12 40	5 50
2 12	10 23	6 38	Morris	8 37	12 37	5 47
2 17	10 27	6 43	Stevens	8 35	12 35	5 45
			Lime Centre.			
2 21	10 30	6 46	Hunter's Park	8 31	12 31	5 40
2 26	10 34	6 50	Fillmore	8 28	12 28	5 35
2 32	10 40	6 55	Briarly	8 24	12 24	5 30
2 35	10 45	7 00	Waddles	8 20	12 20	5 25
2 50	10 57	7 12	Krumrine	8 07	12 07	5 07
3 20	11 10	7 25	State College	8 00	12 00	5 00
		7 27	Strubles	8 45		3 30
		7 31	Bloomsdorf	7 40		
3 40		7 35	Pine Grove M'l	7 35		3 20

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Patents.

Hair Dresser.