

Democrat Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., January 13, 1911.

HEMMED IN BY LIONS.

A Bad Case of Stage Fright and a Record Stunt in Singing.

Stage fright of the sort that afflicted Whit Cunliffe, at one time a prominent singer in English music halls, is not avoidable. Fortunately also it is not common. At a place where he was engaged in Birmingham one of the attractions was a lion show, some of the beasts being really wild and untamed. Nearly the whole stage was taken up with the "setting"—the animal show.

"Just as I was going on," said Cunliffe in telling the incident, "I heard a hurried rush and confused shouting, and some one slammed an iron gate. I heard a voice say, 'Just in time; he was nearly out.' My music was starting, so I had no time to inquire. I went on the stage.

"In a moment I heard ominous growls and savage snarls mixed with much whip cracking and strenuous breathing. I am never fond of a wild animal show, and I felt distinctly nervous that night. The cloth behind me sagged and swayed, and then, to my horror, suddenly in the wings I saw the huge head and front of a lion.

"I was singing a song called 'I Would,' which had a lot of short verses. As I sang them, my blood running cold, I watched the lion. It seemed slowly to advance, and its baneful eyes glittered in a truly horrible way. I could not go off that side without passing it, so I prepared to 'exit' with haste.

"Turning, I was doubly horrified to see another lion on the other side. "I was caught like a mouse in a trap. I dared not go off the stage; I dared not show my discomfiture to the audience. There was only one thing for me to do—sing. So I sang in desperation, hoping that some one would come and take those lions away. They told me afterward that I sang ninety-eight verses. But I think that was unkind.

"I wondered how long it would take those two brutes to make up their minds to come into the full glare of the footlights, and I had just prepared to leap into the stalls, regardless of the consequences, when I heard the hoarse voice of one of the stage hands say: 'Err. Bill, these two chaps are too far forward. Give a hand with them, will yer?' And, coming up between the two lions, they lifted them bodily. They were papier mache!"

LIFE IN SANTIAGO.

Curious Customs That Prevail in the Capital of Chile.

They have women conductors on the electric cars of Santiago, the capital of Chile. This was made necessary by a war which took so many men to the front and imposed upon women the work usually done by men. The custom has been kept up, the women having proved equally as efficient as the men had been.

One of the most peculiar customs seen here is the evening promenade in the plaza or park, which is attended by young ladies and young men and quite small boys and girls. They do not mix, but keep quite separate paths.

Yet even the little girls at seven or eight years are finished coquettes. Their eyes languidly observe every man and boy in the plaza, and they take care that each shall receive a due share of their smiles.

Another curious custom which prevails in Santiago and which is joined by those fortunate enough to have fine horses and carriages is the promenade at the Parque Cautino, a beautiful park near the center of the city.

A company of mounted police stands in single file in the center of the drive, and the carriages, with uniformed coachmen and footmen and beautifully gowned women and fashionably dressed men occupying the carriages, ride around and around these mounted police.

Sometimes there are two or as many as six rows of carriages, some going in the opposite direction and alternating, the ladies smiling and the gentlemen tipping their hats in a polite manner. This promenade lasts from 5 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 o'clock in the evening.—Logical Point.

The Moslem's Exalted Month.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to man in small sections. In that month Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—Christian Herald.

The Missing Word.

A "new missing" word contest has just appeared. It is as follows: A good church deacon sat down on the pointed end of a tack. He at once sprang up and said only two words. The last was "it." Any one guessing the first word and sending a dollar in cash will be entitled to this periodical for one year.—Lippincott's.

Her Little Joke.

"Mrs. Pufferly is tickled to death with the way she fooled the customs inspectors."
"How did she do it?"
"She didn't buy a thing abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NEXT DOOR'S FRUIT TREE.

The One Whose Branches Extend Over the Fence Into Your Yard.

The next door fruit tree, growing so near the line that laden branches extend over the fence, has proved a source of untold spankings to the small boy, quarrels between otherwise good neighbors and even resort to the police courts. One is inclined to suspect that the original apple tree of trouble hung over a neighbor's fence.

The cause of friction is, of course, the question of the ownership of or at least the right to take and use the fruit on the too widely spread branches. Generally this fruit is claimed by the person whose property is thus invaded, but if he asserts this claim to the point of gathering the fruit without permission he may feel the iron hand of the law, says Harper's Weekly. If he objects to the presence of the branches which extend over his property the owner of the tree must remove them. But if the owner of the tree applies for the fruit or asks permission to enter and take it the owner of the land over which the branches extend cannot refuse permission for entry for this purpose. If he refuses either to hand over the fruit or to allow the owner of the tree to enter and take it, then the owner of the tree may enter without permission, but he must use no force nor commit any damage in so entering.

Certainly the most neighborly thing to do would be to divide that fruit.

INDEXING BOOKS.

The Custom is an Old One That Developed Rather Slowly.

The custom of indexing books developed gradually. Cicero used the word "index," but in the sense of a table of contents. Seneca provided some works which he sent to a friend with notes of particular passages, "so that he who only aimed at the useful might be spared the trouble of examining them entire." This was at least a partial "index" in the modern sense. Annotated, or at least explanatory, tables of contents seem to have preceded the index proper.

Such tables followed the order of appearance of the subjects in the book itself. Alphabetical arrangement, which was the beginning of the real index, appears not to have been thought of until the invention of printing, and even then it spread but slowly. Erasmus was one of the first to provide his works with alphabetical indexes. The custom did not become universal until well into the sixteenth century.

The first index to an English book is said to be that printed in Polydore Vergil's "Angliae Historiae," in 1546. An edition of this work published ten years later has an index of thirty-seven pages.

Stories of Wellington and Blucher. I once met Wellington at dinner. He was then much aged, talked gravely and with great distinctness, ate but little, drank no wine and left early. He was a member of the Union club when I joined it, and I have heard a story that he became a member of Crookford's, the famous gambling resort, that he might blackmail his sons if they became candidates.

I remember the touching anecdote of how he and that old Prussian warrior Blucher met upon the field of Waterloo and mingled their tears over the bodies of the slain. The well known and much more probable story is told of Blucher that, having been entertained at a city dinner and thoroughly enjoying its gorgeous hospitality, he delighted his hosts by his admiration of London, concluding, however, with the startling exclamation, "What a splendid city it would be to sack!"—From Sergeant Ballantine's Experiences.

"I Don't Think." Many correspondents have traced "I don't think" through many writers and speakers. But this writer, who has the habit of reading the Bible in bed the last thing at night, suddenly came upon the seventeenth chapter of St. Luke and the parable of the servant who merely did his duty: "Doth he thank that servant because he did the things that were commanded him? I trow not." Now, the Greek words are simply these in modern characters, "Ou doko," which mean just "I don't think." Anyhow we cannot get better authority for the use of the expression which Christ employed in one of those lightning sketches he threw out as he walked and talked.—London Chronicle.

Tolstoy's Thoughts on Death. The fear of death is unnatural. The fear of death is the consciousness of sin. The fear of death emanates from the fact that people regard as life only a small part of it, limited by their own erroneous conception. Just as the owner of the fig tree knows the time when the fruit is ripe, so God knows when to call the righteous from this world. Strive to keep your life at a point where you neither fear death nor desire it.—Tolstoy's "Cycle of Readings."

The Helpful Waiter. Contemptuous Waiter (who can stand) It no longer—Sense me, sir; you don't seem habile to get all that soup lup with your spoon. Shall I get you a piece of blotting paper?—London Tit-Bits.

Nicotine and Nervousness. "Does tobacco make a man nervous?" "It is likely to," replied the physician. "If his wife objects to his smoking."—Exchange.

No Skill Required.

Litigant—Your fee is outrageous. Why, it's more than three-fourths of what I recovered. Lawyer—I furnished the skill and the legal learning for your case. Litigant—But I furnished the case. Lawyer—Oh, anybody can fall down a coal hole!—Boston Transcript.

Alarmed Her. Servant—Heavens! I have knocked the big flowerpot off the window ledge and it struck a man on the head. Mistress—What! My beautiful majolica?—Fliegende Blätter.

A Friendly Suggestion. Baron (to creditors)—I see no hopes of being able to pay what I owe you. Why not organize a suicide club?—Meggendorfer Blätter.

Her Handwriting. "Is your wife economizing?" "I think so. She now writes eight words on a page of letter paper instead of only six."—Washington Star.

Castoria. The woman shook her head at first, then took it slowly out of his hand and looked at it gloatingly. The man smiled, well pleased with himself, but an instant later the woman, seeing a man looking down at the platform, rushed up and cried, "Was you looking for a dollar bill?" "I sure was," answered the man promptly.

"Well, here it is," said the woman, and the man with a delighted "Oh, thanks!" calmly pocketed the sum and walked away.—Philadelphia Times.

A Stone's Throw. The ancient Romans had a catapult that could hurl rocks more than a mile. "Now I understand it." "What?" "My landlord told me this house was a stone's throw from the depot. He must have had it on his hands since the time of the Caesars."—Cleveland Leader.

Cleverness and Cunning. Cleverness and cunning are incompatible. I never saw them united. The latter is the resource of the weak and is only natural to them. Children and fools are always cunning, but clever people never.—Byron.

Some Balm. "Duke, I'm sorry," said the millionaire, "but my daughter can't marry you." "Then I have loved in vain?" "Not wholly, duke. Here's \$50 for you."

The first years of man must make provision for the last.—Johnson.

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Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

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Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table effective June 17, 1909.

READ DOWN	STATIONS	READ UP
No 1 No 5 No 3		No 6 No 4 No 2
a. m. p. m. p. m.	Ar. p. m. p. m. a. m.	
12 05 6 55 2 20	BELLEFONTE	8 10 5 55 9 40
7 15 7 05 2 30	Nigh.	8 57 4 52 9 27
7 20 7 11 2 37	LAN.	8 51 4 47 9 21
7 25 7 16 2 42	HECLA PARK	8 45 4 41 9 15
7 30 7 21 2 47	Dunkles.	8 43 4 38 9 13
7 35 7 26 2 52	Hollersburg	8 39 4 34 9 09
7 40 7 31 2 57	Snyderstown	8 36 4 29 9 05
7 45 7 36 3 02	Nittany	8 34 4 27 9 02
7 50 7 41 3 07	Clintondale	8 34 4 27 9 02
7 55 7 46 3 12	Krider's Sidings	8 32 4 24 8 58
8 00 7 51 3 17	Mackeyville	8 18 4 09 8 48
8 05 7 56 3 22	Cedar Springs	8 12 4 03 8 43
8 10 8 01 3 27	MILL HALL	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	Ar. WM'PORT	3 25 7 59
12 20 9 35	Lve. PHILADELPHIA	3 30 8 04
7 30 6 50	PHILADELPHIA	10 36 11 30
10 10 9 00	NEW YORK	9 06
p. m. a. m. Arr.	(Via Phila.)	Lve. a. m. p. m.

WALLACE H. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Schedule to take effect Monday, Jan. 6, 1910.

WESTWARD	STATIONS	EASTWARD
Read down		Read up
1 No 5 1 No 3 No 1		1 No 2 1 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	Coleraine	8 40 12 40 5 50
2 12 10 25 6 38	Morris	8 37 12 37 5 47
2 17 10 30 6 43	Waddles	8 35 12 35 5 45
2 21 10 34 6 46	Turner's Park	8 31 12 31 5 40
2 26 10 38 6 50	Fillmore	8 28 12 28 5 35
2 30 10 42 6 54	Brandy	8 24 12 24 5 30
2 35 10 45 6 57	Waddles	8 20 12 20 5 25
2 40 10 49 7 01	Krumrine	8 07 12 07 5 07
2 45 10 53 7 05	State College	8 00 12 00 5 00
2 50 10 57 7 09	Strubels	7 45 11 45 4 50
2 55 11 01 7 13	Bloomsdorf	7 40 11 40 4 45
3 00 11 05 7 17	Fine Grove Mt	7 35 11 35 4 40

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Clothing.

Clothing.

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