

VANISHED GRANDEUR.

Glories of the Thames When London Roads Were Markets. In Tudor times royal residences were situated along the Middlesex bank of the Thames, and splendid barges manned by oarsmen in livery were constantly coming and going between them.

"The city companies," says the London Times, "all had their state barges and liveried watermen. Great river pageants were numerous. High placed criminals traveled down to their death on the ebbing tide. Ambassadors and other envoys of foreign powers were met at Gravesend by the lord mayor and his aldermen and taken by river in a stately progress to Tower stairs. The regular route westward was by river to Putney, thence by road across Putney heath.

"That way went Wolsey when deprived of the great seat, traveling from York House to Escher in disgrace, until he fell in with the king's messenger on the heath and knew he was his master's man once more. In a later age the entry into London of Catharine of Braganza, the consort of Charles II., was a memorable example of the river pageant.

"In old days the city roads were markets rather than thoroughfares, so that even if anybody wished to go from one part of the city to another he went by river, for the roads were quagmires in bad weather and at all times haunted by highwaymen and footpads. Peeps, that type of the patriotic permanent official, always used the river. Such phrases as 'by water to Whitehall' and 'so by water home' constantly occur in his diary. "In Queen Anne's reign there were 40,000 watermen plying for hire on the Thames and over a hundred stairs, or landing places, in London proper. These watermen were the 'cabbies' of that age. The really curious thing is that the Thames was still a main thoroughfare less than a century ago. Not until 1857 did the lord mayor's show proceed to Westminster otherwise than by water."

WOULDN'T BE TAMED.

End of a Wild Stallion That Resented the Touch of Man.

In "Mustangs, Busters and Outlaws of the Nevada Wild Horse Country," in the American Magazine, Rufus Steele writes of the capture of a splendid wild stallion that had long eluded capture. He was an "outlaw." Writes Mr. Steele: "Until we saddled him we did not realize his desperation. We fastened the riata to his front feet. When he tried to run away he jerked his feet from under him, throwing him heavily. As he attempted to rise we threw him again and repeated the maneuver until exhaustion necessitated his capitulation. But his surrender was only temporary. For three years we tried to break him, using every artifice known to us. As quickly as one man gave up the task another would try to conquer him, but every time a human being approached or tried to bridle or saddle him he would bite viciously, while his eyes, protruding from the sockets, blazed fiery red with hate. As the cinch was drawn tight the outlaw, if upon his feet, invariably reared straight up, poised upon his hind legs, then hurled himself backward to the ground. We always mounted him while he was tied down, and to 'stay' after he gained his feet called for action which boiled a day's work into thirty minutes of struggle. "His end was tragic as his career. In making an attempt at escape by jumping out of a stockade corral he misjudged the distance and became impaled on a jagged post, and a 44 was turned loose upon him to end his suffering."

Cautions.

A lawyer happened to be acquainted with a juror in a petty civil case, and he met him during a recess of the court. The lawyer was just "lighting up" and under ordinary circumstances he would have offered the other a cigar unhesitatingly, but it occurred to him that it might not look right. "I suppose," he said guardedly, "that a cigar would not influence your verdict?" The juror was equally cautious. "A good one wouldn't," he replied. "but a poor one might prejudice me." He got a good cigar.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Nature's Protection For the Ear.

The membrane lining the canal of the ear contains a great number of little glands which secrete a waxy substance having an intensely bitter taste. The purpose of this is to prevent the entrance of insects and to keep the ear clean, as the layer of wax dries in scales, which rapidly fall away, thus removing with them any particles of dust or other foreign matters which may have found entrance to the ear.

Softer.

"I have no doubt you have heard some stories to my discredit," he said. "I don't like to put it in that way," she quietly replied. "How then?" he hopefully asked. "I have never heard any stories to your credit," said she.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Knew.

Mrs. Caller Down—You needn't think that I'm going to fix your trousers at this hour of the night. Caller Down—Tut, tut! It's never too late to mend.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ORIENTAL RUGS.

Their Worth Hangs on the Number of Knots to the Square Inch.

For ages reaching far back into the mists of antiquity, weaving has been the work of women, though the modern factory of the west has brought about changes in this respect. "In the unchanging east weaving is, with few exceptions, women's work. In the interior of Asiatic Turkey and in Persia the patriarchal system still exists and the sons bring their wives home to live. I have known as many as thirty-five persons to live in one dwelling," writes Mrs. Eliza Dunn in her book, "Rugs in Their Native Land." "The mother-in-law is queen of the household, and every morning assigns to each woman and girl her task for the day." Methods of working as well as patterns are traditional, according to the same author, and some designs are peculiar to special families or tribes and become so familiar that the older workers produce them from memory.

The art of tying in the yarn has to be learned very slowly. The younger children are allowed to tie in only one solid color on the plain background, but when a girl becomes fairly expert she is allowed to make a whole rug, and traces of individuality may be looked for in her weaving. The two classes of rug, Turkish and Persian, are distinguished by the kind of knot in which they are tied, the Ghiordes, or Turkish, the Senna, or Persian knot.

The number of knots to the square inch is one of the tests of value of a modern rug, and the fact that more can be tied to the square inch in a Persian than in a Turkish rug accounts for the greater fineness and consequently greater costliness of the former.

COVERED DISHES.

First Used in the Dark Ages to Guard Food From Poison.

From the days when our ancestors took their food in their hands and ate it with as little ceremony as a dog gnaws a bone to the present time of elaborate dinners is a long step, but a gradual one. It was a number of centuries before dishes of any kind were used, and knives and forks as adjuncts to eating are later still. The fear of poison which haunted the mind of every person of quality during the middle ages gave rise to certain curious customs and even to certain superstitions. When dishes are now served covered, it is understood that it is merely for the purpose of keeping them warm. This was not, however, the principal reason why they were served covered during the dark ages. It was the fear that poison might be introduced into them surreptitiously by the kitchen and the table where they were to be served to the kings or the lords or even to persons of inferior rank. The covers were not removed till the master of the house had taken his place. All dishes afterward served were brought on the table in the same manner. It was the custom originally when the dishes were uncovered for some of the servants to first partake of them, but this custom was afterward in part replaced by the servants touching the food with one of several objects which were regarded as infallible preservatives against poison.

Cornered.

"You must have called me late this morning, Sylvia. It was 12 o'clock when I reached the office. And I had an important appointment for 10 o'clock, too." "Why, I called you at 7:30, John." "Was the clock right?" "Yes; I set it last night when you came home. You remember I called downstairs when you came in and asked you what time it was. And you said 10:30. The clock in my room said 1:45, so I turned it back to agree with your watch, and, of course, I called you by the correct time this morning."—Buffalo Express.

Prairie Chickens.

The prairie chicken was once so abundant that in Kentucky, where the slave owners fed it to the negroes, they tired of it and begged their masters not to make them eat it. It was commonly known as "nigger bird." To find the prairie chicken now one must tramp the isolated regions of the west. Even in Indian territory a hunter is considered lucky if he even gets a shot at one. I have heard the old settlers say that the prairie chicken was once more abundant than the English sparrow is now.—Popular Science Monthly.

The Same Old Issue.

He had just launched the momentous question. "The pretty girl shook her head. "No," she replied. Then she blithely added, "But we can always remain good friends." He smiled bitterly as he reached for his hat. "Reciprocity without annexation!" he muttered and stalked away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Frank.

Frank Fairleigh—Yes, Miss Antique, to be frank with you—Miss Antique (with a chirp)—Oh, Mr. Fairleigh! Of course you may be Frank with me—but this so sudden.

Precocious Youth.

Walter (aged five)—Papa, when I grow up may I get married? Papa—My son, I regret to see you anticipate trouble so early in life.—Chicago News.

When you bury animosity do not set up a headstone over its grave.—Dickens.

PLANNED HIS OWN DEATH.

Judge Hankford Cleverly Evaded the Law Against Suicide.

Suicides often adopt ingenious methods, but the art of the feto de se seems not to have advanced materially during the centuries. The modern case of a heavily insured broker who on a fabled hunting trip stood barelegged in a quagmire for hours and willfully contracted a fatal pneumonia is matched in cleverness by one 500 years old. The following facts are well vouched for and indeed were never questioned, says the Green Bag: Sir William Hankford, a judge of the king's bench in the reigns of Edward III., Henry IV., Henry V. and Henry VI., and at the time of his death chief justice of England, was a man of melancholy temperament.

He seems to have contemplated suicide the greater part of his long life, and during his later years the idea became a fixed purpose. The act was of peculiarly serious consequence in those days for the reason that the law treated it as a capital crime. The offender was buried at the crossroads with a stake driven through his body, and all his goods and property were forfeited to the crown, to the utter ruin of his family.

Hankford made good use of his wit and succeeded in accomplishing his purpose without incurring either unpleasant penalty. He gave open instructions to his gamekeeper, who had been troubled with poachers in the deer preserve, to challenge all trespassers in the future and to shoot to kill if they would not stand and give an account.

One dark night he purposely crossed the keeper's path and upon challenge made motions of resistance and escape. The faithful servant, failing to recognize his master, followed instruction to the letter, as was expected of him, and Sir William fell dead in his tracks. The whole truth of the affair was common knowledge, but it was impossible to establish a case of suicide by legal proof. The servant was protected by his instructions. Hankford had honorable burial, and his estate passed to those whose interests as heirs he had so wisely considered.

PRIMITIVE SURVEYING.

Boers With the Fleetest Horses Got the Biggest Farms.

According to a legend of Smithtown, N. Y., the township was originally measured off by a primitive method. The first settler was one Smith, who bought from the Indians as much land as a bull could go around in a day. Now, Smith had a smart bull, trained to carry him and to half trot and half lope at a rapid pace. That day the bull was up to the mark. By night he had inclosed so much land that the amazed Indians nicknamed their rider Bull Smith.

This tradition has its counterpart among the Boers of South Africa. Their "runs," as the farms of these Dutchmen are called, contain, generally speaking, from 4,000 to 6,000 acres, of which only a few acres are under cultivation. Small monuments of stones piled up at certain points mark the boundary lines.

The first settlers, knowing nothing of surveying, measured off their "runs" by horsepower. Having piled up a lot of stones, the Boers would start from them and ride in a straight line for half an hour as fast as their horses could carry them.

Halting, each rider would build another beacon and again ride for half an hour at right angles to his first line. Then he would pile up another stone beacon. Two more turns and an hour more of riding brought him back to his starting point.

The square tract inclosed within the two hours' ride and the four beacons became his farm. Of course the Boer who owned the fleetest horse obtained the largest tract of land.—Harper's Weekly.

Nature's Only Timepieces.

There is no need for clocks on the Aegean sea any day when the sun is shining. There nature has arranged very only timepieces, one that does not vary through the centuries pass. This natural time marker is the largest sundial in the world. Projecting into the blue waters of the sea is a large promontory, which lifts its head 3,000 feet above the waves. As the sun swings round the pointed shadow of the mountain just touches, one after the other, a number of small islands, which are at exact distances apart and act as hour marks on the great dial.—New York Tribune.

A Collector's Troubles.

A Camden man always in debt was confronted again by the bill collector, to whom he confided the usual story of hard luck.

"Can't pay me today, eh?" mused the collector. "But I shall be here again tomorrow, and then?" "Yes, do come tomorrow," urged the debtor, "and that will give me time to make up a brand new excuse and to decide when you ought to come again."—Philadelphia Times.

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Pigmy Pills.

As far as their size goes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets may well be called "pigmy pills." They are the smallest of their kind. But when their work is considered they are more wonderful than the giant pills of whatever name. Giants can't be gentle. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are gentle in their action, certain in their results. Giant pills destroy on one hand while they build on the other. "Pierce's Pleasant Pellets" have no reaction. They cure the disease for which they are used, and cure it "for good and all."

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Could Hardly Hear

SENSES OF TASTE AND SMELL WERE ALSO GREATLY IMPAIRED.

"I was afflicted with catarrh," writes Eugene Forbes, Lebanon, Kansas: "I took several different medicines, giving each a fair trial, but grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I was about to give up in despair, but concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking three bottles of this medicine I was cured, and have had no return of the disease." Hood's Sarsaparilla effects its wonder cures, not simply because it contains Sarsaparilla, but because it combines the utmost remedial values of more than twenty different ingredients. There is no real substitute for it. Any preparation said to be "just as good" is inferior, costs less to make and yields the dealer a larger profit. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. 56-62

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and Good Plumbing GO TOGETHER.

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The Pedometer. A patent was granted Nov. 4, 1799, in England to Ralph Gout for a pedometer, an instrument that numbered the steps taken by a pedestrian.

Depends.

Ted—Would you marry a girl who sued you for breach of promise? Ned—That would depend on whether she won the suit.—Philadelphia Times.

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Travelers Guide.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table effective June 19, 1911.

Table with columns: READ DOWN, STATIONS, READ UP. Lists stations like Bellefonte, Jersey Shore, etc. with times.

(N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R.)

Table with columns: p.m., a.m., Arr., Lve. Lists times for Jersey Shore, Wmport, etc.

WALLACE H. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

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

Table with columns: WESTWARD, EASTWARD, Read down, Read up. Lists stations like Bellefonte, Coleville, etc. with times.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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