# Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 9, 1912.

### JUST OUR DOG.

He was just a dog, mister-that's all; And all of us boys called him Bub; He was curly and not very tall And he hadn't a tail-just a stub. His tail froze one cold night, you see: We just pulled the rest of him through No-he didn't have much pedigree-Perhaps that was frozen off, too.

He always seemed quite well behaved, And he never had many bad fights; In summer he used to be shaved And he slept in the woodshed o' nights. Sometimes he would wake up too soon And cry, if his tail got a chill; Some nights he would bark at the moon, But some nights he would sleep very still.

He knew how to play hide-and-seek And he always would come when you'd call; He would play dead, roll over and speak, And learned it in no time at all. Sometimes he would growl, just in play. But he never would bite, and his worst Was to bark at the postman one day. But the postman he barked at him first.

He used to chase cats up a tree. But that was just only in fun: And a cat was as safe as could be-Unless it should start out to run; metimes he'd chase children and throw Them down, just while running along, And then lick their faces to show He didn't mean anything wrong.

He was chasing an automobile When the wheel hit him right in the side, So he just gave a queer little squeal And curled up and stretched out and died. His tail it was not very long. He was curly and not very tall; But he never did anything wrong-He was just our dog, mister-that's all.

THE LUCK OF KATY DONOVAN.

-Atlanta Journas

an awful lot-'

head, and ears like a pointer's. I longed to tweak one of the latter as he scuttled by me. What was it I thought an awful

the new stenographer, we were straight-ened out, and she knew where things be-longed. Then, in a sort of lazy reaction dow which I had opened, Katy appeared in the door.

when Katy remained away three days so quiet that somehow I let her have her

I was being imposed upon. I was just about to telegraph her to return imme-Katy a note saying I should be glad to the waters near St. Michaels, Alaska, has diately when she came into the office. hear how matters were going with her

You would have supposed, from here to the think of her as shut up in that a great seal rookery may be estab-that a great seal rookery may be estab-lished in the near future at some point great, ugly building. Her voice came back to me as I had heard it when she such luck! Mother and the girls got up such luck! Mother and the girls got up on the roof, and there they hung on till a singing in a garden-my Katy! boat came and took them off. Not one of them was drowned-not a single one!

of them was drowned—not a single one! and danced in my brain. I entered the the Onled States last rootenines, the United States last rootenines, the States last rootenines, the six were brought from St. Paul factory and went up to the superinten-dent's desk. As he told me what had happened, his eyes were fixed on me Park, the Washington Zoological Park, They found one already for them; the curiously. cellar flooded, but the top floor dry as a bone; and then, they bought some wet mattresses for almost nothing."

"What!" I exclaimed, "surely not water-soaked mattresses!" he had given he an address, but for a time I did not seem to know ex-actly where I was going. I realized

actly where I was going. I realized, however, that the world had changed, There!" and Katy laughed in that droll, ingratiating way of hers, "you don't and that the factory town was hideous. need to worry one bit, sir-not one bit! Every sunny day Mother puts those mat- ugly flat houses began to give place to almost constant discussion. Although

#### "God's in his Heaven. All right with the world!"

"Oh!" Katy cried in delight. "Who

said that?'

"A great poet—Robert Browning." "Why, is it poetry?" Katy asked. "Sure, it seems to me its just—just *true*." "It's true when you are about, Katy," I

said Her name slipped out of itself-I had called her Katy so long in my thoughts the mistress, at least, of a new-made and the clear red rose to her cheeks. home; but this old place, and the swarm-And now I fancied, as the days went ing children, had enlightened me. I -and the clear red rose to her cheeks.

on, that Katy became a thought less con-fiding and spontaneous in her manner

sisted upon going home to Paterson. "Drop me a line," I said, "and let me know how your vacation goes. Have the "I looked after them." she

"I hope you brought it here with you." "I hope so, sir, for it was my luck have it, all ready to take his place in the brought me. They had fifty girls on mills and hold it for him. If you'd seen their list, all waiting." That, doubtless, was the piece of good lives there and takes care of the chilfortune she had been discussing with dren.' Timothy. But what of the allusion to "So," I said dryly, "you didn't have any myself? "They know what I want," I seems, to work for another man. said. "I am very particular about some Katy's face crimsoned, and she dropthings."

To Save the Seal.

There is no service like his that serves because been sent to the New York Aquarium.

diately when she came into the office. She was evidently brimming over with happiness. I tried my best to look severe, but somehow neither severity nor re-but somehow neither severity nor re-somehow neither severity nor re-but somehow neither severity nor re-somehow neither severity nor re-somehow neither severity nore somehow neither severity nor re-somehow neither sever the form of a tiny log hut, with vines made to climb in profusion over the logs. You would have supposed, from her ed, and found my way to the mills. It that a great seal rookery may be estab-The place-cards had Lincoln pennies on them, and the souvenirs were tiny busts

> For one game they were given red, white, and blue booklets and red pencils, letters A. L., the initials of Abraham Lincoln

vorite study? What do you dislike most? play? Who wrote it? etc. A suitable prize was awarded to the fur seal. This is due entirely to the

than twenty years' the American and Asiatic seal herds have been under as dry as ever." I smiled; and then, simply because the lines came into my head, I quoted: its own. I was getting more into the Paris Tribunal in 1892 remain in force, an singing.

continued existence as a species becomes more doubtful every year, and renewed efforts are being made to save it. A great seal herd, if it could be estab-

She was tying up a rose-bush, and one the utmost economic and scientific value. of the boys-the youngest of all-was Before the great ocean-sealing fleets came helping her. He called her attention to into existence the catch of seal-skins was made on the islands in Bering Sea, where When I learned at the factory that animals breed. As the fur seal is highly Katy was married, I expected to find her polygamous, there is always a natural surplus of males available for commercial purposes. With the development of ocean or "pelagic" sealing, the killing of female remembered the friend who had lost his seals began, and this naturally resulted pecially appropriate, as they are considwife, and whose place Katy had taken in in the rapid reduction of the breeding

And Katy, clearly, was the center of all full control of the breeding-grounds, and place two or three little bisque cupids for many years only supernumerary males among the ferns and flowers. For place-

know-I always do have such luck: Whatever my opinion of Katy's luck, there could be no question as to Joe's ter of the females leave their suckling young on the center of the table. For the main-pouch, purchase brown paper in imita-tion of leather. Cut the bag with a flap.

## FARM NOTES.

-Germany is the chief source of kainit, as well as all the imported salts except the crude saltpeter. Of the muriate imported in 1911, 431,000,009 pounds, A hostess who entertained on the date Germany supplied all except 3,250,000 pounds received from Belgium and 1,500,-000 pounds from the United Kingdom.

> -Prices paid to the farmers in the United States on October 1, as compared with the same time last year, averaged for potatoes, 30.2 per cent. higher: hay, 22.7 per cent. higher; oats, 17.4 per ccnt. higher; corn, 7.5 per cent. higher; wheat, 5.7 per cent. lower; chicken 6 per cent, . lower; butter, 9.2 per cent. lower; eggs, 10.7 per cent. lower.

-Here are a few unexplained facts questions with words beginning with the crawl to the top of the window pane, fly back to the bottom, and crawl up again hardly ever does it fly up and crawl down; What is your favorite book? What is a hen always scratches for feed with the your favorite pastime? What is your fa- sun behind it, so that its rays will reflect on the tiny particles: cats seldom lie with Who is your ideal man? Who is your their feet to the fire, dogs invariably lying ideal woman? What is your favorite just that way.

> -It is stated that the cranberry crop this year is held in the grip of a Trust that refuses to release them for less that \$10.50 per barrel. Last year there was a good crop. and the berries sold for \$6 per barrel, and the \$10.50 asked this year has started investigations. The average annual crop, amounts to about 525 barrels of two-and-a-half bushels each, divided practically between the States: Massachusetts, New Jersey and Wisconsin, Massachusetts leading.

--When filling the ice house. There are a few things that should be kept in mind. For packing ice any insulating material, or something that will prevent the passage of heat through itself, is re-quired. This should be placed on the floor, up the sides and between the cakes. Dry sawdust may be used, but it must never be wet. If ice is broken finely in cold, dry weather and packed tightly between the cakes it will prevent them from thawing.

A good, durable floor may be made of cobble or broken stone, 12 inches deep and covered with coarse gravel or sand. The top should be covered with not less than six inches of dry sawdust. If sawdust is not at hand a layer of dry straw. chaff or hay 18 inches thick before the ice is packed may be used. The floor should prevent any current of air inward or outward, yet allow ready drainage.

-It is a note worthy fact that the large hotels and the select private trade are afraid of farm eggs, and willingly pay a few cents a dozen more for eggs that come from the henneries of careful poultrymen. There is a reason for it.

The poultryman is careful in gathering the eggs, is particular in marketing them, and knows that it is important to give the best quality of food. The select trade claims that the farmers' hens run wild over the place, gather their grain in the manure piles, drink water out of stagnant pools, are exposed to all kinds of weath-

er, and lay their eggs in hidden nests. On the other hand the hens belonging to the poultryman are confined to runs, are kept busy scratching for their feed among clean litter like straw, hay or leaves, and provided with fresh, clean water and the purest of grains, meat scrap and vegetables, are never exposed

# Sure," came in a warm' caressing with me. She doubtless felt, poor little the mills when he was ill. How incon- stock. Sure," came in a warm caressing brogue, "I do always have the greatest luck!" Then, with a dash into nasal twang and current idiom, "What time does the boss come in? I hear he thinks does the boss come in? I hear he thinks and current late in the mass when ne was in. How incon-gruous, in the light of this, seemed my that she must guard her feelings. That summer, when I went away for my vacation, I gave Katy a vacation, too. She called it her good luck, and went off one was busy making ready for my re-the mass when ne was in. How incon-gruous, in the light of this, seemed my mood of an hour before. The summer, when I went away for my vacation, I gave Katy a vacation, too. She called it her good luck, and went off radiant. I tried to pursuade her to go to freshments, for all the children had fol-Here Timothy giggled, and nudged ber. Here Timothy giggled, and nudged ber. That boy has eyes in the back of his That boy has eyes in the back of his isted upon going home to Paterson. Here Timothy giggled, and nudged ber. I longed a merry enough household.

But I am always self-controlled. I

As I went on from street to street, the

At the sound of that voice, at the lilt

of that Irish love-song, I stopped. I knew I should see Katy; but I had not expect-

ed to see her in a dilapidated old yard,

with a brood of children about her.

me. She turned, and gave a little cry.

Paper of the Bamboo Pulp.

longed. Then, in a sort of lazy reaction from my busy day, my mind reverted to the conversation I had interrupted be-tween Timothy and Miss Donovan. "We are in great luck to be through so early," I remarked. "Yes, sir," Miss Donovan agreed, "but I always do have the greatest luck!" "I be any of the tropic interesting and wonderful follows her moving about a place, "you see, sir, it was this way. When I got the forest of the temperate zones? A "Yes, sir," Miss Donovan agreed, "but "I be are used to be through so the forest so the temperate zones? A "Yes, sir," Miss Donovan agreed, "but "I always do have the greatest luck!" "I be are used to be through so "And there was L as good luck work. "And there was L as good luck work. "And there was L as good luck work."

The government took an active inter-Those last words leaped from my heart est in conveying the young seal pups to and were told to answer the following about animals and insects: A fly will and danced in my brain. I entered the the United States last November, when

and the New York Aquarium. Unfortu-But I am always self-controlled. I nately, one out of each pair has died. No merely thanked him and walked out of other wild animal has been the subject of the place. He had given me an address, international disputation so earnestly contested and so long continued as the

guest who could give the most quotations from speeches of Lincoln. A framed value of the fur-seal's pelt. For more picture of his home was given the one who named the longest list of heroes in Lincoln's time; and the contest in which words were made from the letters in the name Abraham Lincoln was puzzling as well as amusing.

lished on the Atlantic coast, would be of

left to starve.

Ice-Cream Hearts Honeymoon Cakes

hearts over the mixture.

After supper anecdotes and stories of Lincoln's life were exchanged, and a funny Dixie chorus entertained them with

grotesque songs and comical negro danc-The most appropriate day in all the year for the announcement of your friend's engagement is St. Valentine's Day. Select heart-shaped valentines for your invitations. Write the inscriptions upon the back in gold ink. Spring flow-ers, where available, are loveliest for decoration. Great bowls of crocuses are es-

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

DAILY THOUGHT.

ered in France to be sacred to St. Valentine. A large lunch-cloth, covering the on the Pribilof Islands without injury to the herd. Today, with a herd of less than 175,000 seals remaining, the island catch of males is seldom more than 10,-000. The United States government has full control of the breeding. by me. What was it I thought an awful know how your vacation goes. Have the totoment. Thoused after them, she told me, "when Joe's mother was ill. And have been killed under government su-knowingly? I had no word from Katy, however, I had had were was, is she went on "Buty you had had be had be added were word. The isolation in the had word from Katy had had had had be added were word. I had had be added were valuable asset is constituted by the seal each sachet carry the ribbon to the min-herds. It has been found impossible thus iature U. S. mail-pouch suspended above

> decorate with a large heart and the words U. S. Mail. Quince and White Grape Coctails Clear Chicken Bouillon Whipped Cream

Bread Sticks Broiled Lamb Chops Spinach Jelly Green Peas

French-Fried Potatoes, Small Soda Biscuit Mint Punch

Asparagus Salad in Pimento Cases Bread Croutons to bad weather, and lay their eggs in clean nests.

"Yes, sir."

"For instance, neatness!" As I spoke, I picked up one of the letters she had typed, held it out for her inspection. The you, sir." "Nonsense!" I said briskly. "I wasn't

paper was slightly soiled in handling. "Oh—I'm sorry! She blushed, but when she looked up, it was with a droll, in-gratiating air, as though to say, "Don't I was wondering how any man could rob you be too discouraged about me. All I you of it!

need is a bit of telling!" Next morning a radiant presence wait-ed me in my office. Katy, with blue eyes mind a proper feeling about this man's acceptance of her help. Imagine, then, ed me in my office. Katy, with blue eyes alight and reddish curls severely restrain-ed, was at her desk. The office, too, looked bright, and ready for business. I felt, without any logical reason, that everything was going well with me, and I asked, quite involuntarily, "Well, Miss Donovan, what luck now?" Donovan, what luck now?

"Oh, sir, the best ever! Yesterday I "Oh, sir, the best ever! Yesterday I us, sir. And he means to pay me back." She went to her desk and fell to work; found a pocketbook in the street. I took it home, and there was a hundred dollars

found a pocketbook in the street. I took it home, and there was a hundred dollars in it!" I whistled. "But that wasn't the best of it. Just when I was wondering how to find the owner, I saw a bit of paper with a name and address on it. It was a place way over east, but I went right away, and there I found her, at the top of a big tenement. She was only a young girl. tenement. She was only a young girl, like me, and eyes were all red with crying. When she saw what I'd brought, she stared as if she couldn't believe it. 'I'd been saving it for a whole year!' she said-'a whole year!"

"What for?" I asked, quite involuntari-"I wish it were, Katy!" I had gone to

ly. "She didn't say, sir; but I'm sure it was something very special. But wasn't it good luck to find her. I always do have enough for us here, not to be running away from it." the greatest luck!"

I naturally wondered whether her luck had died, leaving several little children. Katy herself had worked in the mills,

and had saved enough money to study stenography. Now she meant to save enough to study designing. At the mills she had always been able, she told me, to copy her pattern instead of going back to look at it. She meant to design beautiful silks and wall-papers.

I was sorry to learn that Katy had worked in the mills; somehow the term "mill-hand" stuck unpleasantly in my mind. But this feeling was partly offset by the knowledge of her artistic gifts and ambitions, and my little stenographer had taken on a sort of distinction. I had almost forgotten her deplorable connec-tion with the silk mills when the Patterson flood forced it upon my attention

Katy's mother and sisters lived in the ill-fated town and worked in the mills. She came to the office quite distracted, and asked if she could send up a substitute and go home.

.

Late and go home. I always try to be considerate of my mployees, and I said she could; but Such irrational conduct shook even my her she should not go; and then she got N.Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes sick women well and weak women strong.

And there was I, as good luck would periments with bamboo pulp at its

with bamboo pulp. It has been granted a perpetual lease of 8,000 acres of bamboo forest in Gormoso, and is now engaged near Kagi in installing the machinery for a plant with a capacity of 300 tons of Canadian and Alaskan shores, until they bamboo pulp a month, and the capacity arrive at the Pribilof Islands, in the Ber-

bed her eyes. "I never thought of it that way," she said in a low voice. Then added very quietly, "I will pay it back to The making of paper from bamboo is

no recent discovery. For generations the born in the latter part of June and the Chinese have carried on this industry in first half of July.

thinking of the money, Katy; I was think-ing of the rest I had planned for you, and ceedingly primitive—no chemicals entering into their process. The Chinese use you of it!" Those last words may have been un-kind, but I felt I should implant in her only bambos shoots, for the evident rea-son that the shoots can be more readily worked up.

The new company will use all kinds of

The experiments so far have been made by mixing bamboo pulp and wood pulp in varying proportions, according to the qualits of paper desired. But it is in-tended later to make paper entirely from found he had put too much on the scale tended later to make paper entirely from bamboo pulp; the only difficulty stand-ing in the way of that process now is that the cost of an entire bamboo paper

is more than the cost of wood-pulp paper. It is expected that all the machinery of so Iresh and lifting was her voice. I think it is expected that all the machinery of she had forgotten the office and the mur-mur of the crowded street below. I stood still in the doorway until she turned and saw me. "Sure, sir, it's caught I am!" she cried. "I'd no right to be singing in a place like this Vou'd think it was off in the crow turned and she cried.

this. You'd think it was off in the coun- ture: (1)

ture: (1) The preparation of the bamboo by chopping into small pieces from one to two inches in size; (2) cooking or digest-ing in a digestor with sulphite of calci-um; (3) washing with water; (4) bleachher and taken one of her hands in mine. ing with powder or electricity and wash-To the last remark I became quite ac-customed as the days went on. And when one morning Katy looked downcast, I naturally wondered whether her luck was safe in my hands. I longed

I naturally wondered whether her luck had failed; but it was another's misfor-tune that troubled her. Katy's home, it seemed, was in Paterson, and a firend, whose husband worked in the silk mills, Katy herself had worked in the mills, the present, it was enough that Katy's come forth, much interest will be cenpresence filled the office with cheer. That | tred by the great paper industries of the

world.

would have been agreeable to any man; and any man, when she came in one morning, looking white and troubled, ployment. A mill in another town that ed a forewoman in one of the rooms, and Katy had been offered the place. It was hard for me to collect my thoughts in the shock of this develop-ment. I tried to dissuade her, but she only shook her head. As I grew more urgent,—I do not remember just what I said,—she seemed distressed, and began to gather together her little personal

is not made over the same route as the And there was I, as good luck would permitte with annot paper the test of latitude of California is reached. Then serve ten people bountifully. The followthey turn abruptly eastward until off the California coast, where they turn northward and work their way back along the

slices of a large grapefruit one inch thick, remove the pulp; dice six or eight quar-ters of preserved quince; cut white ing sea. The adult males reach the grapes crosswise, remove seeds; place breeding grounds early in May, and the mixture in slender-stemmed glasses, breeding-grounds early in May, and the females appear just before the young are Just before serving sprinkle little candy

Machine for Cutting Butter.

In old days, while there were some fancy high priced grades that were sold in prints, in molded forms with some ornamental design pressed on them, the

he cut off a little piece and put it back in the tub; or if he had guessed a little scant he added a scrap. This old way of selling butter is still unsued though in many places areas For the salad mix chilled cooked aspursued, though in many places nowa-days they have butter refrigerators in which they lay the tubs on their sides to and place in whole pimentos upon a garnish of lettuce-hearts, decorate with a whipped cream rose, and serve at once. For the cheese square mix cream cheese make them more easily accessible.

But now there are big market and grocery stores where they have done away with tub selling entirely, where they sell package butter only, the butter being cut and wrapped on the premises and then put on sale.

form over which is a frame having stretched across it uniformly spaced wires tightly sprung. They turn a crank which brings the frame down around the but-peel and shredded almonds. The surprise of the day should be carefully guarded until the dessert course, which is designed as the grand finale. heart upon it. Stick a pink rose in the against wires set across the mouth of the top of each heart, in whose center reposes a gorgeous solitaire from the ten-cent trough which cut the slabs of butter into square bars. When these bars, still all together and still in slab form, are clear store. The rose of the bride-to-be bears

man who wraps the pieces in their sep-arate wrappers, ready now to go to the butter counter, thus made ready for sale with considerable saving of time and la-butter counter, thus made ready for sale with considerable saving of time and labor, while at the same time the butter is kept free from dust.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are to ordinary pills what the grain of mustard seed is to ordinary seeds. They are very small but are remarkable in their action.

They cure disorders of the bowels, stomach and liver, and they cure thoroughly

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

## Almond Kisses **Black Coffee**

-Food flavors the egg There is noth ing in the fad that the color of shell indicates the quality of the contents. New England pins her faith to the brown-The quantities given in the recipes will shelled egg, and New York pays a premium for the white-shelled. It is all a notion. The quality is made only by the ing is a recipe for the quince cocktail: Cut feed given. But in catering to a market wise poultrymen meet the call. If the market prefers a brown shell, only such hens as lay a brown-shelled egg are kept. mixture in slender-stemmed glasses. The farmer, as a rule, keeps mongrels. sprinkle with confectioners' sugar, and With him a hen is a hen. The result is add a teaspoonful of sherry to each glass, that the shells are of different shades of color and the size is not uniform. The first appearance of the eggs from the To prepare the spinach jelly, boil two poultry farm is half the sale.

pounds of spinach for five minutes; drain, and press through a sieve; blend two ounces, each, of flour and butter, add one-he feeds kiln-dried scrap, clover or alfalhalf cupful of stock, and cook four min-half cupful of stock, and cook four min-utes; season with lemon juice, salt, and red pepper. Butter individual molds, place slice of hard-boiled egg in bottom of each, fill with mixture, and chill. The mint punch may be made either from fresh mint or from mint syrup. If the mint punch may be made either from fresh mint or from mint syrup. If

namental design pressed on the solution of each, fill with mixture, and character of each, fill with mixture, and keep in better condition. The moral is that the farmer, if he

paragus-tips with mayonnaise dressing, wishes to gain the respect of the select buyers, must have conditions the same as those exercised by the poulterer. He must quarter, feed and care for his stock in just the same way.

with chopped pecans, mold into a brick two inches square, chill, and cut in one-half inch slices, and upon each slice lay a heart cut from a pickled beet. Honeymoon cakes: Melt together one sound of honey and case curful of hore care, aside from gathering them. A large A butter cutting machine is a simple contrivance. They set the solid mass of butter from the firkin on the square box in which it had been contained on a platstand overnight, then roll the dough one to the farmers in the United States

guarter of an inch thick, cut in crescent shape, and garnish with candied orange-peel and shredded almonds. amounts to about \$5,000,000 annually. This loss is very largely brought about by not gathering the eggs often enough. In wet weather more dirty eggs are found than at any other time. This is caused by the fact that the hen's feet are often Garnish your plates with a mat of covered with mud or other filth, and in maiden-hair fern, and place the ice-cream "going on the nest to lay she soils the eggs going on the nest to lay she soils the eggs already in the nest.

An insufficient number of nests is often the cause of many of the dirty eggs found. Eggs are laid on the ground and around the hay and straw stacks, and, becoming stained, are classed as "dirties." Again, when too many eggs are allowed girls to pull the ribbons from the mail-pouch above. On the end of each ribbon many of the others become smeared with broken yolks. This condition is often brought about by allowing the broody hens to use the same nests with the

layers. On a farm where one nest to Float a few rose-petals in each finger-bowl, and place a tiny pencil and three petals made from crepe paper upon each plate. Each girl is to write the name of one admirer upon each of her petals, roll each up tightly, and drop them all into the bowl. The one which comes to the tee for and uprolls hears the name of the powl. The one which comes to the

her own ring, of course. This arouses suspicion, but before it has become a certainty which ring is genuine, ask the is a candy motto-heart with the names of

her own true lover. The traditional prize for St. Valentine's day is a pair of white kid gloves. If this seems too personal, a bunch of rosebuds or a heart-shaped box of candy is quite as acceptable.