

Bellefonte, Pa., March 1, 1912.

When Angeline Came Home.

"Yes, we're awful glad to get back to town," confided the twelve-year-old first time since the family returned from the lake.

girl in surprise. "She's the gladdest a ship.

always afraid of getting sunburned or quarter for the innocent bystander. something. I don't think when you

was he?

"Why, didn't you know there was a needs. real count at the lake?" asked the small girl in surprise. "I should have she could talk or think about.

ered linen suit.

ham for breakfast this morning? Do the fat dividend upon it. you suppose he was the one who sat at the next table?'

ing a magazine in the arbor and when fully. the pier, where we could parsue our found very little genuine kindness in

inquiries. there and I didn't like him half so well But the fact that he was at the head as the first one. He kept jumping of the engine works gave her such a around and his eyes snapped and we sense of security that she had never stared at him a long time, till he al- worried a bit about her stock. The tell us what you count?'

he threw up his hands and dashed again, she remained his most grate-

"He acted different with Angeline. He was always leaning over her chair screwed up in a tight knot. "The the inside of marshmallows. There wasn't any other girl there as pretty in ink. "She hasn't sense enough to as Angeline, so, of course, she cut out get scared!" all the others.'

young man in tense tones, with an- he was only a weak, human man who other glance at the stairs. "Go on!"

get ahead of her they were mistaken. Mother got real patronizing to the other women and was always talking about estates and family trees and always known her fate would be differ- above par value.

to those beneath her.' left Angeline alone, but she had the would be less than a woman if she felt count, so she didn't care. She used the slightest quiver of doubt in the to talk about it to mother and say, engine works under his guidance, 'Won't the other girls back home be while, if she descended to the depths simply crazy jealous when they hear of selling her stock, she would really about it, though?' And mother would be an object of contempt. No, she say, 'If only father doesn't act up!'

women and see how cross they'd look his most gratefully. and how they'd rock fast and talk after she'd gone.

"One afternoon the count was going must be if she isn't a fool!" to take Angeline riding and she came downstairs all rigged out and he wasn't there. Finally she asked the man behind the desk, 'Have you seen the count? I am waiting for him.

man behind the desk coughed and saw how very pretty she was. said: 'Well, there were two men waiting for him, too, while he was in at I don't seem to have made myself lunch and they took him away. They clear in my letters. You worry me, -er-had a warrant. He's been jumping board bills all summer and the detectives just ran him down here. They said something about a forged check,

"So Angeline was just as glad to come home as the rest of us," said the small girl. "She got terrible homesick after that. Ted and I were glad to come, because father wrote that there were some new puppies in the

"Oh, here's Angeline! Say, Angie, why didn't you write to Mr. Hopingon about the count when you wrete to him all those times from the lake? He didn't know a thing about him."

Up to Date. "I had a nightmare last night." "You mean a night airship."

Trustful Apolonia

If old Jedediah Haymaster had really bitten all the tenpenny nails in two that people invariably mentioned sister of the young woman whose spe- when called upon to describe his charcial young man was calling for the acteristics and abilities, he would have accumulated quite a little scrap iron heap by the time he was sixty-"Er-Miss Angeline-your sister-is five. As it was, what he had accushe glad, too?" inquired the young mulated was the awed dislike of his townsmen and a collection of stocks, "My goodness, yes!" said the small bonds and mortgages that would sink

of us all. Angeline didn't seem to Jed Haymaster could make money care for any of the things that were with his eyes shut and one hand tied real fun, like Ted and I did-she was behind him. Make it he did, with no

Having all these years of practice grow up there is much left in life to behind him, it was easy for him to inenjoy. All Angeline wanted to do was dite the letter to Mrs. Daw. Apolonia to put on another dress and do up her Daw had come to town a few years hair and moon around with the count." before as the bride of Henry Daw, who The young man sat up straight. "The had died shortly after. His young count?" he repeated inquiringly, with widow had continued to reside in the a hasty glance at the stairs. "Who pretty cottage Daw built for her, her small income sufficing for her quiet

Most of this income came in the thought Angeline would have written shape of dividends from her stock in you about him, because that was all the Haymaster engine works. This stock her husband had purchased cheap when old Jedediah had started artificial. "When she found his name on the this, the tenth of his big enterprises. register," went on the small girl, "I Jedediah disliked women mixed up thought she'd have a fit or something, in his business affairs and entitled to for she came rushing upstairs and participate in the annual meetings of dragged out her best white embroid stockholders-and, besides, there was soon to be a large extra dividend. "'Why,' she said to mother, 'did I Whoever held Mrs. Daw's stock at put on this horrid, cheap blue ging that happy time naturally would get

Therefore Jedediah wrote her that it had occurred to him that she might "I was excited, too, but when I like to invest her money in governasked her if he would walk on a tight ment bonds or something else solid rope, or something, she pushed me out and trustworthy instead of having it in engine stock, which, while good, "All the grown up women were just might he seriously affected by some as excited as Angeline and rushed unexpected disaster. He would, in the around whispering together. Ted and generosity of his heart, take her stock I decided that he must have two heads, off her hands, now that the dangers or something, so we started out to find of possessing it had been made clear him. There was a strange man read- to her, and he remained hers respect-

we walked in and asked, 'Are you a Apolonia Daw wrote back on paper count?' he stared and then he laughed. faintly scented with violets. She said After that he said he wasn't, but he'd she certainly appreciated his deep inbe pleased to direct us to the end of terest in her affairs, because she had

a business way since she had been "There was another strange man left alone. It touched her greatly.

fully Jedediah read this with his face 'em!" he said as he dipped his pen

This time he wrote that her trust down to a cold dinner. "She did, did she?" remarked the in him was, indeed, flattering, but that did not claim infallible judgment and "Oh, my, yes!" said the small giri. he could not bear to have it upon his "She told mother she guessed if any conscience if she should suffer finanof those washed out, uninteresting cially through him. Of course the girls there thought they were going to engine works were as solid as any, but he begged to point out to her that industrial stocks fi stuated unexpectedly sometimes. They were delicate. He considered it his duty to look out how Angeline was such a sweet and for her. So great was his concern lovely and brilliant girl that she had that he would offer her \$5 a share

ent from the common run of young Apolonia answered that she wished women. 'No honors,' she said once, 'no there were more men like Mr. Hayhonors ever heaped on Angeline's head master in this hard world. Things would ever make her forget to be nice would take on a far different aspect then. She said there were tears in "The other women just sniffed and her eyes as she wrote and that she assured him, she never would be un-"It was real fun to see Angeline grateful or foolish enough to think sweep through the hotel lobby like a she could better herself by getting rid queen and smile sweetly at the other of her engine stock. Again she was

> Jedediah gazed at this epistle hostilely and breathed hard. "Yet she can't be as all-fired smart as she

So he called on Mrs. Daw that evening on the way home. She fluttered to welcome him as though he were her dearest friend and clasped his "There were a lot of people around hand warmly. Jedediah, really lookand they kind of laughed. Then the ing at her for the first time in his life,

"I called," he said," about that stock, Mrs. Daw, with your sublime woman's ignorance of business affairs."

Apolonia leaned forward and looked Jedediah fairly in the eyes. "Dear Mr. Haymaster," she said, sweetly, "I wouldn't have you worry about me for the world! And you made yourself quite clear! I think it would have been brilliantly clear even if I had been as ignorant as you thought me! You see, I know all about that extra about that dividend some time ago. But I appreciate your interest!"

Jedediah Haymaster stared. Then he suddenly held out his hand.

your own account, Apolonia!"

Teeth Were Artificial

By Peggy Powers

"Jack, dear, be sure to come home early," said young Mrs. Clark.

"Why, Kate, what's up?" "Have you forgotten the Mortons and Healys are coming for dinner?"

"Believe me, I won't forget it again. I'll be in time to change my Good-by! Hope your first collar. dinner will be a howling success. Mrs. Clark was busy arranging the

flowers for the table when her best friend called for a few minutes' chat. "You're the cutest little housekeeper!" exclaimed Lillian. "How happy you must be in this darling bunga-

"I'd be supremely happy except for one thing. If I tell you, promise on your honor you'll never repeat it to

"I'll be as mum as a safety deposit vault," rejoined Lillian. "What's this awful mystery?"

"All my front teeth were knocked out in a frightful automobile accident the first thing that man knew he had when I was a school girl," began Mrs.

"That's ancient history now," interrupted Lillian. "Not to Jack, however. He hasn't

the least conception that mine are "He married you for better or worse

and he's better off than having to pay dentist bills." "Why don't you tell him?"

"Impossible! Jack was absolutely shocked when he discovered my



"Do You Doubt My Veracity, Kate?

most jumped at us. Then I asked Haymaster engine works was just as switch and false puffs, and scandalhim, 'Are you a count? And please solid as the Bank of England to her ized the first time he noticed my pink with his keen judgment and strong powder box. He abhors anything "I don't think he liked us, because hand at the helm. So, thanking him false. Horrors! Whenever he men tions my pearly white teeth I fell like an escaped convict."

"Don't fret over imaginary troubles," said Lillian, as she left. Cheer and smiling and his voice sounded like woman's more of fool than most of up, girlie! Your husband won't care." The guests came, but no Jack.

"Jack is famous for his forgetting," commented Mr. Morton as they sat

"Indeed, he's never been late to dinger before," protested his wife. "Either something important detained him, or he missed the suburban train." As the last course was served Jack appears with profuse apologies.

"Beastly sorry to be so late! Could not reach you by 'phone; missed my train, had to wait an eternity for the next one.

"Jack," Kate said after the gueste leparted. "Why weren't you home on lime? That dinner was one dismal, ireadful failure." "Don't be a human interrogation

point. I've explained nearly a hunired times already. Do you doubt my veracity, Kate?" "Was that pretty stenographer in

the office late, too?" "How dare you make such a remark!"

"So this is our first quarrel?" "Stop your weeping. If you must know, I broke my plate." "Your plate? What are you talk-

'ng about?" "It's a wonder I knew after all this excitement. My teeth are false ones, and I had to wait at the dentist's until the plate was mended. Are you

satisfied now?" "I am overjoyed, sweetheart," exclaimed Kate.

"What do you mean?" "Only that you can't be so appalled now, when I tell you my teeth were knocked out in an auto accident and are also artificial," confessed Kate,

much relieved. "Oh! I knew about yours all the time," said Jack. "I saw them in a glass one morning."

To Conserve India's Rainfall.

A great scheme was proposed at Bombay recently, by which it is proposed to utilize India's huge rainfall for the purpose of providing electric power for industrial purposes to the Bombay section of Western India. During the monsoon season, there is a rainfall on the west coast averaging 175 inches at Lanoul, and sometimes greatly exceeding this figure. Three lakes or reservoirs are to be formed. dividend that is coming. I'm going One at Lanoul will be large enough to to marry your son and he told me hold sufficient water during the longest breaks in the monsoon season, and the Walwhan Lake, covering 21/2 square miles is to serve for the remainder of the year and will have a "You win," he said, briefly, "and I capacity of 2,600,000,000 cubic feet. guess we need you in the family. The generating station is to be at You're too smart to run around on Khopoli, 300 feet above the sea and 90 miles from Bombay.

WIFEY HAD A LONG HEAD

People With Patriotic Instincts Paid for the Patching Up of Her Old House.

"If I thought I could get a wife as smart as the wife of that man who bought property up in Westchester, I'd get married tomorrow," said the pessimist. "It was a bum house he got hold of. Rotting shingles, sagging weather boarding, and defective plumbing sent cold chills chasing all over the man every time he looked at them. Luckily for him his wife was not subject to chills. She joined a literary society, and one day when nosing around among historical documents she discovered that their dilapidated little cottage had been somebody's headquarters for about fifteen minutes in some war or other.

let this house go to rack and ruin,' she said with spirit. 'It won't cost over \$300 to make repairs. We couldn't raise \$300 in three years, but the societies can get it easily enough, and it is their duty to do it.'

"She wrote fervent appeals to public spirited citizens who have a hankering for investing money in historic landmarks. Pretty soon contributions began to come in. They were not large, but they were numerous and enough cash on hand to buy new shingles and patch up the weather-boarding. What better investment can a fellow make, I should like to know, than a shanty with a historic past and a wife with a Wall street head?"

Historic Church. One of the oldest churches in America is the French cathedral or basilica of Quebec, which dates back to 1647. It is one of the most imposing structures in Canada. It contains several important pictures, including a picture of the crucifixion painted by Van Dyck in 1630, which, with several other examples of the old masters, was looted from the churches in Paris by the revolutionists of 1793 and purchased by Abbe Des Jardins of Que-

bec, who happened to be French capital at that time.

The vestments are superb and the of the child Jesus, a piece of rope with which the Savior was flogged and a fragment of the veil of the holy mother which shows a stain of the blood of her beloved son which fell upon it as she kneeled before the cross.-Exchange.

Reckless Travelers.

Imagine two people starting off for a journey of years, in an entirely unknown country, full of perils and of pitfalls, and having no map to guide them, no knowledge to guard them in their travels. That "'Patriotic societies can't afford to is the condition of most young married people. Their courage is magnificent, but it avails nothing. Like the path of some desert caravan marked by bleaching bones, the path of life is covered with the memorials of human failure. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is designed for such people. It garners in its thousand and odd pages, the wisdom of centuries. It treats of the vital questions that offer parents and offspring. It tions that affect parents and offspring. It treats plain truth in plain words. This book is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered book, or 31 stamps for handsome cloth covered. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Cream Puffs.—Put a cupful of he water and half a cupful of butter into saucepan upon the range. When it boil stir into it a cupful of flour. Beat est in North America. They are kept in two large vaults in the sacristy and include shulls on hones of more than a sacred relics is the largent until it is smooth and well cooked. See that is smooth and well cooked is smooth and well cooked. See that is smooth and well cooked is smooth and well cooked. See that is smooth and well cooked i include skulls or bones of more than well. Dip the mixture out and drop upon 400 saints, beside pieces of the true cross and crown of thorns, the cradle of the child Jesus a piece of rone. They should be hard, like shells, when they are taken from the oven. If the are flat, the oven was not hot enough.

Claster's

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