

AFTER A WITCHCAT.

"Hex" Has Caused Various Kinds of Woe in Tumbling Run Valley and Can't Be Killed With Ordinary Ammunition.

At Tumbling Run valley, near Pottsville, Pa., a family is lying in wait for a witchcat with a gun loaded with a solid gold bullet, and has also put a "witchcat-eating cat" on the trail of the "hex," or witchcat.

The climax came when Howell Thomas himself died. Two daughters were left—one a splinter, the other married. The former charged the latter with having put the "hex witchcat" on the property, and at the funeral the two had a grievous clash, for the unmarried sister tried to expel from the house the married "witch-sender."

The Thomases had been shooting at the "hex" and though their aim ordinarily was good, they seemingly could not hit the strange cat. After her father's death, Miss Thomas held a conference with an unknown witch doctor and announced that it had been revealed that the reason the bullets had not been effective was because they were lead.

The latest turn to the mysterious case, however, is the most interesting of all. A black cat owned by a Schuykill Haven man has been found by the "hex" doctors to be a "hexahemeron cat."

It was declared that the "hex cat" had beyond doubt an engagement with the evil one, whereby it had imparted to it an imp, or spirit. The Schuykill Haven cat has never eaten anything but toads, frogs, lizards and serpents, and the hex doctors agreed that its presence will restore the Thomas homestead to a normal condition.

Her Occupation.

The junior member of the old law firm of Goldsmith, Colston, Hoadley & Johnson having used the phrase "a shining ornament of the Cincinnati bar" in referring to some other lawyer, Murat Halstead seized upon the phrase and thereafter invariably referred to Mr. Johnson as "the brass ornament of the Cincinnati bar."

A Deduction.

"Look at that fellow Gassaway!" said Hicks. "By George, if ever any man was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, he's the one!"

The Main Reality.

Critic—How the public flock to that play! And yet there is nothing real in it.

Slight Accusation.

"Jobs drinks like a fish." "That isn't against him. Fishes drink nothing but water."

CAN'T BAR ALL THE DIVORCED

Monarchs of Great Britain and Russia Find They Must Modify Their Ideas.

Queen Mary on her husband's accession to the throne caused it to be known that she intended to revive the rules and regulations of Queen Victoria. She even went a step further, says the Metropolitan, and intimated that the men concerned in divorce cases, as respondents or as co-respondents, would be regarded with disfavor in the highest quarters.

Both King George and Queen Mary, however, found that it was quite impossible to put their avowed intentions into practice. They could not exclude divorced women from their court unless they barred therefrom the king's own first cousins, Grand Duchess Cyril of Russia and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, as well as a host of other royal and imperial foreign personages more or less closely related to them by ties of blood.

In Russia divorce was condemned formerly both by the court and by society. Moreover, it was extremely difficult to accomplish, being granted only on the grounds which would suffice to secure a decree of nullity from English and American tribunals, or else for infidelity.

Now, however, the situation has entirely changed. Divorces have become frequent in Russian society, and despite the objections of the emperor and of his Hessian born but English bred consort, the court has had to open its doors. Thus the wife of General Soukhomlinov, the minister of war, one of the most popular figures at the court of St. Petersburg and in the great world on the banks of the Neva, was first married to M. de Butewitch, with whom her union was legally and ecclesiastically severed in 1909.

Countess Witte, wife of the former premier who represented Russia at the peace conference at Portsmouth, N. H., in 1905, and who is still a minister of state, is also a divorcee and is received at court. Moreover, there are a number of divorces in the imperial family itself, something wholly unknown until the present reign.

Nile and Lake Once Connected.

Geologists are not confined to the testimony of fossils in ascertaining the changes that have taken place on the earth's surface; sometimes living animals are equally good as evidence. In the center of the vast and almost unexplored part of Africa south of the Sahara lies Lake Chad, which just now is the goal of many scientific expeditions. In several parts of this lake there have been found specimens of a fresh water shrimp of a variety found nowhere else except in the Nile. Seeds may be carried by birds for long distances, but the eggs of this shrimp are too fragile for this.

Questioner Floored.

One of the members of the school committee undertook to sharpen up the wits of the boys by propounding the following question: "If I had a mince pie and should give two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and should keep half the pie for myself, what would there be left?"

There was a profound study among the boys, but finally one lad held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer.

"Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak up loud so that all can hear," said the committee man.

"The plate," shouted the hopeful fellow.

The committee man turned red in the face, while the other members roared aloud.

"I like a very sensitive horse for hunting."

"Why do you prefer a sensitive one?"

"Because he naturally is quick to take a fence."

"Not Always." "It is always wise," said the sage one, "never to take a step without attaching weight to it."

"But," objected the foolish one, "that is what the convict with chain and ball does."

BOTH BOATS WERE HELPLESS

Captain, for Variety's Sake, Tells Story of Men Who Were Not Rescued at Sea.

"I suppose you've heard plenty of stories about men being rescued at sea," remarked the captain of a steamer on a line plying out of New York, "and for that reason I'm going to tell you a story, for variety's sake, about some men not being rescued at sea. It was one of the worst experiences I ever had since I've been a sailor."

"It was in the middle of a terrible hurricane, and the boat I was on was just barely manageable. All we could do was to keep steering way on her and trust to weather the storm."

"Well, at the very worst of it, when the wind was howling like mad and the waves were almost burying us, we heard a yell from out somewhere on the sea. The next moment we caught sight of a sailing vessel not more than a few hundred yards away, evidently in distress."

"Soon we were so close to her that we could see she had lost one of her masts and was absolutely at the mercy of the storm. We could plainly see her sailors clinging to the rigging or hanging on to whatever hadn't been washed off her decks. What was worse, we could plainly hear them shouting to us for help."

"But—there was nothing whatever we could do. You are not a sailor, and perhaps you can't understand what I'm telling you, when I say that we simply had to stand there on our boat, listening to those men in their agony, yet we couldn't so much as throw them a rope."

"Why? Because our boat was barely manageable itself, as I told you. We were fighting the storm just as hard as we could. If we had stopped we would have lost steering way and run the risk of being swamped. Also, we stood an excellent chance of being rammed against that disabled boat and sending ourselves and it to the bottom. As to throwing them a rope—first, we couldn't throw it far enough for them to reach it, and second, there was the probability of the rope's getting tangled in our propeller and spoiling our chances of escape."

"There was nothing—nothing whatever—for us to do. And, I tell you, it was a terrible thing to scoot past those poor devils hanging on to that bulk and hear their cries growing fainter and fainter in the distance. I've never forgotten the sound of them."

Would Be Interesting Reading.

"We may wonder if the world will ever be allowed to see the private correspondence amassed by the late Queen Victoria," says a writer. "It is stored away in a strong room built into the walls of Buckingham palace, and the queen shared her confidence with no one. So long as she was physically able to do so she opened and closed the safe herself and arranged its contents. When she was too feeble to do this she employed an old and trusted secretary, but even he was never allowed to keep the keys nor to read the letters that he handled. Queen Victoria was always a voluminous letter writer, and she was in constant communication with most of the royalties in Europe. Every domestic secret and privacy of royalty during half a century is said to be represented by the contents of this wonderful safe, and it is easy to believe that the modern historian would find his hands full if he were permitted to browse among these letters. But probably he will have to wait a few hundred years, and then his popular audience will be a languid one. It is one of the ironies of life that we can never have things when we want them."

The Supreme Test.

"What makes you think that you really love me?" she said. He thought for a moment before he replied, and then he said:

"I am willing to button up your back all the rest of your life."

"That is something, but is it all?"

"I am willing to let our house be run by strangers, and that you should ever remain in entire ignorance of its management."

"Rather good. Anything else?"

"I am willing that we should have no children, so that you will be able to go to Europe whenever you want to, entertain your friends, and not be tied down."

"Good! And is that all?"

"Is this not enough?"

And she doubtfully replied: "I suppose it ought to be, but I was in hopes that you would say you were willing to have me wear anything I pleased all the rest of my life, no matter how really ridiculous it was."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Advertising Genius.

"I guess I have insulted that great pianist forever," said Mr. Cumrox. "But I couldn't help letting my old business training get the better of me."

"What have you done?"

"I noticed that he always plays up the name of the piano he uses very conspicuously."

"Of course."

"Well, I offered to buy some good formula for a hair tonic and give him a half interest in the business."

Sleeping With Children.

When it is necessary for an adult to sleep in the same bed with a young child, the following method will be found quite satisfactory, and insure comfort to the adult at least. Make the bed with three sheets instead of two; then have the child sleep between the middle and lower sheets, and the adult between the middle and upper sheets. This prevents the child from rolling around and also binds the sheet tightly about its shoulders.—Good Housekeeping.

Pieces for Quilt.

I have found the following method of cutting pieces for a quilt to be a saving of time and labor, says a contributor to Needlecraft. Have the pattern cut from cardboard and a piece of beeswax pressed on each corner; then press the bit of cloth to the pattern, cut it out, remove it, and you are ready for the next without the trouble of putting in and taking out pins.

Her Help.

Mrs. Penfield—"My husband has found a way by which he says I am of the greatest help to him in his literary work." Mrs. Hillaire—"How nice that must be for you, my dear! But how are you able to do it?" Mrs. Penfield—"As soon as I see him at his desk, I go into another room and keep perfectly quiet until he has finished."—Puck.

Pipes Not Made From the Brier.

French brier pipes are not made from the roots of the brier, but from the root of a white heath which attains a considerable size in the south of France, where it is sedulously cultivated for pipe-making purposes. The name is derived from the French bryere, the dialect form of which is briere, meaning heath.

Little Marjorie at Church.

Little Marjorie went with her mother to church on the night the minister baptized a convert by immersion. As soon as the ceremony was over the little girl leaned over to her mother and said in an excited whisper, "Mamma, do they drown some one here ever Sunday?"

Medical.

The Proper Course

INFORMATION OF PRICELESS VALUE TO EVERY BELLEFONTE CITIZEN.

How to act in an emergency is knowledge of inestimable worth, and this is particularly true in the case of disease of the human body. If you suffer with backache, urinary disorders, or any form of kidney trouble, the advice contained in the following statement will add a valuable asset to your store of knowledge.

What could be more convincing proof of the efficiency of Doan's Kidney Pills than the statement of Bellefonte citizens who have been permanently cured?

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 23 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I am very grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills for what they have done for me. My back ached for a long time and I had severe pains in my kidneys, accompanied by headaches and attacks of dizziness. The kidney secretions caused me no end of annoyance. When my attention was called to Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co., and it did not take them long to give me relief. I cheerfully recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone afflicted with kidney complaint." (Statement given October 21, 1907.)

THEY NEVER FAIL.

When Mrs. Thal was interviewed on November 22, 1909, she said: "I still have unlimited confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills for whenever I have used them in the past two years, they have benefited me. You may continue to publish my former endorsement of this remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Fine Job Printing.

FINE JOB PRINTING

—A SPECIALTY—

AT THE WATCHMAN OFFICE.

There is no style of work, from the cheapest "Dodge" to the finest

BOOK WORK,

that we can not do in the most satisfactory manner, and at prices consistent with the class of work. Call on or communicate with this office.

Lumber.

BUILDING MATERIAL

When you are ready for it, you will get it here. On

LUMBER, MILL WORK, ROOFING, SHINGLES AND GLASS.

This is the place where close prices and prompt shipments of reliable materials get orders of all who know of them.

AN ESTIMATE?

BELLEFONTE LUMBER CO.

52-5-1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

QUESTION OF RIGHT LIVING VERSUS WRONG LIVING.

Every Individual in the Family Has Some Rights That Every Other Member of the Household Should Respect.

It should be remembered in the home, that every individual in the family has some rights that every other member of the household is bound to respect.

The husband and father should be made comfortable and to feel that his wishes are to be considered and home a place in which to rest from the daily grind whether it be the wrestling a living from the soil or labor in any other walk of life.

These thoughts were suggested by a neighborly call not long since which showed the thoughtlessness of a wife.

The husband, by the way, the provider, be it remembered, came in from the field in working clothes and comfortably seated himself on the couch made attractive with cushions of various sizes and descriptions supposed to be for use.

The tired man had no sooner sunk into the downy depths of the supporting pillows than the wife exclaimed, "John you ought not to lean against those pillows in your working clothes, you will soil them."

The man was not to blame when he quickly pulled them away from his doubtless wearied body and threw them across the room. One naturally blushed for the thoughtless wife.

There should be nothing in a home too good for use, especially in the living room, or by the man of the house, whose bodily strength is given freely that his loved ones may be made happy and comfortable.

It is not well thus to confound values. Surely the man who labors constantly for others and must have the welfare of his family at heart should be valued above any sofa pillow no matter how dainty or expensive.

Then there are the rights of the wife and mother to be always respected. Her especial domain should be arranged with care and a regard for her convenience. Work in the ordinary ill-constructed kitchen requires more expenditure of strength and nerve power than is needed for the successful carrying out of a large business that is thoroughly systematized.

The ceaseless traveling from one end of the room to the other for articles that should be confined within a small compass, wear out more women than the work.—Mrs. T. L. Andrews.

Courtship.

Courtship after marriage preserves the lover in the husband and the sweetheart in the wife.

Cheese Custard.

Beat up four eggs, add half a cupful of boiling milk, three heaping tablespoons of grated cheese, seasoning of salt, pepper and red pepper; divide into some small buttered timbale molds, stirring all the time, so as not to let the cheese settle. Stand the molds in a saucepan, allowing the water to come within half an inch of the top; simmer very gently until set. Serve on rounds of toast.

Crumbs for Frying.

Care should be taken in drying bread to be used for crumbs. Do not let it remain in the oven long enough to brown, for cutlets or croquettes rolled in over-browned crumbs will not brown when frying.

Sugared Popcorn.

Boil one cup white sugar, three tablespoons water and one teaspoon butter until ready to candy. Then throw in three quarts popped corn. Stir well and cool. Nuts may be prepared in same way.

Clothing.



A High Art Model

FOR SPRING

THAT WILL MEET WITH ENTHUSIASTIC APPROVAL

It is not extreme in any way, but has an individuality bound to appeal to particular dressers.

Inclined to be form tracing, 4 buttons, coat flared at bottom, it is well balanced and stylish and will please the man who does not lean to the extreme in dress and yet wants something distinctive and better than the ordinary.

Our Prices begin at \$15.00 All the way up to \$30.00

FAUBLES