

CLINTON'S SQUAB FARMER.

"Accidents are liable to happen in the best regulated families," bemoaned Mrs. Harvey.

"What calamity is distressing you now?" asked Clinton, who was spending his college vacation at his sister's suburban home.

"Only that we expect the Hancock's for dinner and the squabs haven't come."

"How easily you women are imposed upon. If that butcher promised to deliver those birds, why aren't they here?"

"I didn't order them from the market, but from a farm about three miles north which is famous for its young pigeons."

"Not for its punctuality, however! Cheer up, Girlikin. I'll chase down there and bring them back even if I have to have a squabble with some cantankerous old farmer," said obliging Clinton, who waited only long enough to receive directions, then went at breakneck speed on his commission.

Clinton arrived breathless at a little piece of land which was an apology for a farm, for it was covered with old-fashioned flowers, a tennis court and croquet arches.

"Where's the farmer?" he asked a freshly faced youth.

"In the barn yonder," grinned the boy.

Clinton approached the barn intent upon venting his indignation, when



"I Want to See the Squab Farmer."

to his surprise, standing in the doorway, a pretty young girl in a pink and white gingham apron looked up to him with questioning, sparkling liquid eyes.

"May I be of assistance," she asked, as he stumbled over a few squabs. "You seem to be in difficulty."

"Will you help me pack these squabs?" she replied in a well modulated voice.

"Gladly! Besides I want to see the squab farmer."

"Then there is no need for a formal introduction, for I'm that party."

"You!"

"Yes," laughed the girl. "You look as if you had seen the eighth wonder of the world."

"Well, I was wondering at your strange vocation," acknowledge Clinton.

"These plump little birds that you see here, there and everywhere mean that I can continue my college course and probably go to Europe next summer," said the girl, who seemed to have all the charming attributes that Clinton admired.

"I'd eat squabs five times a day if that would help!" he exclaimed enthusiastically.

Greatly interested, Clinton hardly realized how the time had flown until he looked at his watch.

"By Jove! My sister is waiting impatiently for my return. May I come again, and hear all about the squabs?" asked Clinton, "and you," he added to himself.

Clinton's mind after he had left the charming girl was so preoccupied with thoughts of her that he was rather astonished to see his sister coming toward him with the words:

"Where are those squabs?"

"Where are those squabs?" he reiterated. "Mercy! I'll hike back and fetch them."

"It's too late now. The guests arrived sooner than we anticipated."

"Clinton," she said, grasping his arm, "did you have such a dreadful quarrel with the old farmer that you forgot your errand?"

"Hardly that," answered her abashed brother. "It would exhaust my vocabulary to tell that squabberino farmer what I thought of her. By the way! Jane, why don't you ever wear pink and white gingham aprons, they're so fetching?"

"Is that the reason you didn't fetch the squabs," asked Mrs. Harvey indignantly. "Well, it's the last time I send you on an errand!"

"You won't need to send me the next time because I'm going there tomorrow on my own accord," answered Clinton.

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WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Historic Washington Home Is to Go



WASHINGTON.—Steam shovels are eating their way into the birthplace of Nellie Custis, granddaughter of Mrs. George Washington and ward and adopted daughter of Washington. For years the shovels have been biting trainloads of yellow clay out of the fields of Abingdon—as this estate was named by John Parke Custis, son of Mrs. Washington—and this clay has been molded and baked into brick for the upbuilding of Washington city. Year by year the shovels have dug nearer to the old and battered frame house where the most popular woman of the late revolutionary and the early republican eras came into the world and where her childhood was spent. Now the deep clay pits are but a few yards from the house and probably not many months will pass when the house will be no more. The clay exhausted and the level of the fields reduced about thirty feet, the place may be converted into railroad yards by the Washington Southern railroad—the Washington-Richmond line.

Abingdon was a great estate, but the house was never a noble bit of building, according to an exchange. When John Parke Custis married Nellie Calvert of Maryland he seems to have caused the erection of this am-

ple though plain dwelling with the idea that later he would erect a house in keeping with his wealth and standing in the community. Abingdon, being a Custis home, was directly or remotely associated with nearly all the colonial and revolutionary families in Virginia and Maryland. The house was built by John Parke Custis in 1778. It stands about 300 yards back from the Potomac river and about three miles south of Washington.

John Parke Custis was descended from John Custis, who came to Virginia from Holland in 1640. The son of this immigrant, John Custis II, built Arlington house in Northampton county, Virginia, naming it after Henry, the earl of Arlington, who, with Lord Culpeper, held Virginia under patent from Charles II.

Young Custis bought from Gerald Alexander 1,100 acres of land, part of which is now Arlington National cemetery. He built Abingdon House and there in 1779 Eleanor Parke Custis (Nellie Custis) was born. John Parke Custis, an aid on Washington's staff, died at Yorktown in 1781 and Washington adopted Nellie and her young brother, George Washington Parke Custis. The children thereafter made their home at Mount Vernon.

Nellie remained there till she became the wife of Lawrence Lewis, Washington's sister's son, and George Washington Parke Custis remained there till the death of Mrs. Washington, in 1802. Abingdon House is now occupied by the foreman of the brick-making company and his family.

Chinese to Adopt Western Calendar

THE adoption of the western calendar was among the many changes ordered in decree issued by the cabinet in China, according to advices transmitted to the state department through the Chinese charge d'affaires in this city. The message also confirms the reported retirement of the prince regent and his return to the order of imperial princes, and the appointment of Shi-Hsu and Hsu Shih Chang as guardians of the emperor. The message says that Chow Tschih has been appointed assistant minister of finance. The department was also informed that by a decree issued Chinese subjects are permitted to cut off their cues.

When the Chinese government ordered that the western method of reckoning months and years be adopted, the date jumped from the 19th day of the tenth month to the third year of Hsuantung to the 9th day of the eleventh month of the year 1911 A. D. It was a long jump, apparently, and in reality the change to the use of the Gregorian calendar, used by most of the great nations of the world, was a significant step in China's advance toward modern civilization.

For centuries it has been the custom in China to reckon the days of



the year by the luna calendar, each year having 360 days, and the months having twenty-nine or thirty days, as the case might be. Every third year it was necessary to slip in an extra month so as to keep the season in place and the years running smoothly. Whenever a new emperor ascended the throne the Chinese began to reckon their years all over again. The day of the year, however, did not change with the coming of a new ruler, but it became that day and month of the first year of —, and the new ruler's name was given.

Chinese historians were compelled to work overtime keeping their dates straight, for it was no joke to reckon the date of an event which happened ten or fifteen hundred years ago when the historian had to figure out who was on the throne and what year of his reign the event occurred in. But all this is now to be changed.

Form of Court Oath May be Changed



THE bill recently introduced by Senator Burton of Ohio, which proposes to change the form of oath in federal courts and elsewhere under the jurisdiction of the United States, is in the hands of the judiciary committee of the senate and is now being considered with a view of early action upon the subject. The bill, of which Charles J. Bonaparte, the former attorney general of the United States, and Dr. Ira Remsen, president of Johns Hopkins university, are the sponsors, does not contemplate to change the religious character of the oath. The principal change which it proposes is the omission of the expression "So help me God" at the end of an oath and the substitution of

"promise" or "declare" for the word "swear" in the formula.

Since the introduction of Senator Burton's bill the attention of the judiciary committee has been called to the fact that several of the most progressive countries of Europe have materially changed and modernized the ancient and antiquated forms of the oaths used in judicial proceedings. No country as yet has gone quite so far as Switzerland.

The cantons of Zurich and Aargau took the radical step of entirely abolishing the oath several years ago, and the result has been so satisfactory that there is no desire to return to the old system. When the great council of the Canton of Vaud at its last session considered the draft of a new civil code, the abolition of the oath in any form from judicial proceedings was strongly urged, and, after an interesting debate, a provision abolishing the oath was incorporated in the new code, which went into effect on January 1 of this year.

Great Wood Waste a National Peril

A GREAT undeveloped industry, worth millions of dollars annually, lies at the doors of the people of the south and the far northwest in the immense wastes of wood incident to the manufacture of lumber.

An amazing statement of these wastes and the consequent loss in wealth and conservation of timber resources is made as a result of a two-year government investigation, not yet concluded, by F. P. Veitch, chief of the leather and paper division of the bureau of chemistry, and M. G. Donk, assistant chemist, whose preliminary conclusions have just been made public.

"The waste wood of the south and northwest from the lumber industry—tops, stumps, slabs and sawdust and the dead and down timber from fires and storms—supplies one of the great undeveloped resources of this country," say the investigators. "From this wood, by industrially developed chemical methods, the entire output



of naval stores, embracing turpentine, rosin, tars, pitch, rosin spirits and rosin oils, having an annual value of at least \$30,000,000, may be obtained without boxing or turpentine a single live tree.

"It is possible to recover from the wastes of the yellow-pine lumber industry (including dead-and-down timber) as much or more turpentine, rosin and rosin oils as now are produced by the ordinary methods of turpentine from the living tree. The profitable utilization of mill wastes in this way would add materially to the wealth of the south and help to conserve its timber resources."

Rest and Motion in the Universe.

The studies of Professor Campbell on the radial velocities of stars and nebulae have led him to some interesting conclusions concerning the motions that take place among the bodies constituting the visible universe. He finds that stars which the spectroscopist seems to prove are relatively old travel at higher velocities than those which are younger and that the formless nebulae, like those in Orion, appear to be nearly or quite motionless in regard to the stars. In explanation he suggests that the rate of motion depends upon the time during which the condensation into stellar bodies has been going on. When the matter is widely scattered in minute particles, solid or gaseous, the pressure of radiation, acting from all sides, counteracts the pull of gravitation, and the nebulous cloud remains at rest. But after condensation the gravitational force overcomes the radiation pressure, and the condensed bodies begin to move, and their velocity increases with age.—London Graphic.

Referred to an Expert.

A stylishly dressed woman in a smart looking brougham narrowly averted running over a messenger boy a few days ago. The woman stopped her car and opened the door of the electric to express her sympathy. But the boy was ahead of her and in a harangue that for emphasis would have made Captain Kidd or any of the old buccanniers green with envy told her exactly what he thought of the incident. The woman closed the door hurriedly and, turning to her eight-year-old son, who dressed like Lord Fauntleroy, sat demurely beside her, said in a shocked voice:

"I never heard such language in my life."

"Oh, that's nothing," the little fellow told his mother. "You ought to have heard the cook talking to the neighbors about you the other day."—Kansas City Journal.

Wall Street Jokes.

A lad of about sixteen years after wandering up and down Broadway for a block either side of Wall street stopped before a policeman standing at the junction of those two thoroughfares and inquired where he could find the firm of "I. C. Graves." "What's the number?" the patrolman asked. "One hundred and one Broadway," the boy replied, "and I don't see any such building around here." "No, and you wouldn't if you looked a month," returned the officer. "That is the number of Trinity church and the graveyard, and furthermore, I guess you are new on the job, for that is the pet joke all Wall street houses play on their new 'runners.'" As the boy disappeared a man who had overheard the conversation said to the officer: "When I first began work in this district I was sent down to a 'round building at

The Circulation of Oratory.

On one occasion Senator Tillman was so much pleased with a speech he made that he printed it in pamphlet form.

"I congratulate you," Senator Bailey said a few days after, "on that speech which you have circulated as a pamphlet. I happened to see one this morning, and it contained some of the best things I have ever seen in any pamphlet on that subject."

"I am very proud to hear you say so," said Tillman, much gratified. "What were the things that pleased you so much?"

"Why," explained Bailey, "as I passed the senate restaurant this morning I saw a girl come out into the corridor with two cherry pies wrapped up in it."—Popular Magazine.

Houses Keep London Warm.

The temperature of the air in London is raised by the artificial sources of heat existing in it no less than two degrees on the annual mean above that of its immediate vicinity. Mr. Howard, in his work on climate, has fully established this fact by a comparison of a long series of observations made at Plaistow, Stratford and Tottenham Green, all within five miles of London, with those made at the apartments of the Royal society in London and periodically recorded in "Philosophical Transactions." In explanation Mr. Howard refers to the heat induced by the populations (just as the temperature of a hive of bees) and from the domestic fires and from the foundries, breweries, steam engines and other manufactures.—John Timb's "Curiosities of London."

Medical.

Why Women Suffer

MANY BELLEFONTE WOMEN ARE LEARNING THE CURE.

Women often suffer, not knowing the cause. Backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness, irregular urinary passages, weakness, languor—each a seeming torture of itself. Strike at the root—get to the cause. Quickly give the help the kidneys need. No remedy endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills. Recommended by thousands—Endorsed at home. Here's convincing proof from a Bellefonte citizen.

Mrs. L. Ingram, 322 E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have done me a world of good and I feel that I cannot speak too highly of them. I suffered intensely from backache and my kidneys gave me a great deal of annoyance. Nothing helped me until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co. In return for the improvement they made I publicly recommended them in October 1907, and at this time I can say that I have had no further trouble from my kidneys. You are welcome to use my name as one who recommends Doan's Kidney Pills highly from personal experience." 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. 57-18

Advertisement for Family Favorite Oil, featuring a lamp and text: 'NO SMOKE, NO ODOR. The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a perfect oil made for people who give thought. It is Family Favorite Oil. triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in original barrels direct from the refineries. Waverly Oil Works Co.—Independent Dealers—Pittsburg, Pa. Also makers of Special Waverly Auto Oil and Waverly Gasoline.'

Advertisement for FAUBLES clothing, featuring a decorative border and text: 'Get to Know Good Clothes Sold with a Real Guarantee Your Money Back any time you think you did not get your money's worth. The Biggest Assortment in Central Pennsylvania, at FAUBLES.'

Advertisement for Fine Job Printing, featuring text: 'FINE JOB PRINTING. A SPECIALTY. WATCHMAN OFFICE. There is no style of work, from the cheapest "Dodger" 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.'

Advertisement for EARLE C. TUTEN Insurance, featuring text: 'Insurance. EARLE C. TUTEN (Successor to D. W. Woodring.) Fire, Life and Automobile Insurance. None but Reliable Companies Represented. Surety Bonds of All Descriptions. Both Telephones 56-27-y BELLEFONTE, PA.'

Advertisement for JOHN F. GRAY & SON, featuring text: 'JOHN F. GRAY & SON, (Successor to Grant Hoover) Fire, Life Accident Insurance. This Agency represents the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the World. NO ASSESSMENTS. Do not fail to give us a call before insuring your Life or Property as we are in position to write large lines at any time. Office in Crider's Stone Building, BELLEFONTE, PA. 43-18-1y.'

Advertisement for The Preferred Accident Insurance, featuring text: 'The Preferred Accident Insurance. THE \$5,000 TRAVEL POLICY BENEFITS: \$5,000 death by accident, \$5,000 loss of both feet, 5,000 loss of both hands, 2,500 loss of one hand and one foot, 2,500 loss of either hand, 2,000 loss of either foot, 600 loss of one eye. 25 per week, total disability, (limit 52 weeks) 10 per week, partial disability, (limit 26 weeks) PREMIUM \$12 PER YEAR, payable quarterly if desired. Larger or smaller amounts in proportion. Any person, male or female, engaged in a preferred occupation, including house-keeping, over eighteen years of age of good moral and physical condition may insure under this policy. Fire Insurance. I invite your attention to my Fire Insurance Agency, the strongest and Most Extensive Line of Solid Companies represented by any agency in Central Pennsylvania. H. E. FENLON, 50-21, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.'