

BLIGHTING A SOCIAL CAREER.

Mrs. Trumbull's social aspirations were, as a rule, the source of much flippancy to her husband. It was only when Trumbull himself was called upon to shine at dinner parties or to sport in drawing rooms that he ceased to consider in the light of a joke his wife's desire to set her small feet firmly upon the next higher rung of the ladder.

The night of the theater party the weather turned cold. Trumbull, in blissful forgetfulness of the festivity, entered the house in a whirl of snow and icy wind.

"Is that you, dear?" cried Mrs. Trumbull from upstairs, where she was fidgeting about getting Trumbull's evening regalia ready for him to put on.

"Yep," responded Trumbull, following the sound of her voice up the stairs.

His face fell when he saw the clothes lying on the bed. "Oh!" he ejaculated in a voice from which all joy had fled. "I'd forgotten this was the evening of the blowout." He shivered audibly. "It's an awful night."

Mrs. Trumbull tripped over to the dresser and began a search for his tie. "I ordered a taxi," she said, cheerily. "It's to be here promptly at a quarter to eight."

In the taxicab Mrs. Trumbull looked at her husband in undisguised satisfaction.

"You'll be the best looking man there," she purred. "I don't care if Mr. Fulton's ancestors did come over with the pilgrim fathers and if they do have a butler and five maids and a governess, he's nothing but a little, dried-up shrimp. Anybody seeing you two together won't hesitate a minute about selecting you as the one with the money."

The spontaneity of this witty tribute pleased Trumbull. He even grew less sleepy under the enlivening influence of her honeyed words. However, this didn't prevent his having a fleeting wish as he seated himself in the chair just behind his hostess that he had had another strong cup of coffee. Of course he wasn't really sleepy, but a cold wind always gave him a queer feeling.

Mrs. Trumbull, glancing at his big, well-groomed figure and his clever, good-natured face, and now and then catching the low, well-bred tones of his voice, felt that it would take very little more to make her sinfully proud of him. Every interested glance cast up from the seats below them sent a separate thrill of delight through her. She was fairly radiant.

When the first act was about half over her satisfaction was dispelled by an all too familiar sound. She cast a terrified glance toward the rear of the box. What she saw caused her to start wildly to her feet. Too late!

Trumbull's head had fallen to one side, his eyes were closed, his mouth was open. A sound closely resembling the distant rumbling of a railroad train came from his parted lips. From a rumble it quickly grew into a very good imitation of an automobile horn. Higher and higher it rose, until the startling crescendo broke in a fierce, choking leviathan of a snore!

The host jumped to his feet with the obvious intention of rendering first aid to the injured. The hostess gave a sharp, quite involuntary shriek. Mrs. Trumbull stonily fixed her unseeing eyes upon the glittering stage. Trumbull, awakened by the vociferation, but unconscious of the cause of his awakening and considerably refreshed by his little nap, sat looking about for the cause of the disturbance, with the frank, innocent, interested eyes of a child.

Mrs. Trumbull devotes most of her time now to settlement work. She regards the empty life of the society woman with a scornful pity.

Legal Length of Hatpins.

Any woman that appears in public in the state of Michigan wearing a hatpin that is more than 10 inches long is guilty of a felony and may be fined \$500, imprisoned for two years, or both. George Lord, of Detroit, is the author of this law, introducing it as an amendment to the law forbidding the carrying of dangerous weapons. He thought it would be taken as a joke, but it was taken so seriously that it passed both houses without a dissenting vote.

There are many good newspapers published, but none that is quite as good as the DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN. Try it.

The KITCHEN CABINET



WE NO more live to know than we live to eat. We live to contemplate, enjoy, act, adore; and we may know all that is to be known in this world and all that Satan knows in the other, without being able to do any of these. —Ruskin.

MAKING HOUSEKEEPING EASIER.

Have plain woodwork when it is given you to choose.

Woodwork finished with a good varnish may be cleaned easily with a damp cloth.

Have the work table covered with zinc and save scrubbing.

Varnish the shelves after a coat of paint, and they will clean as easily as tiling.

Keep plenty of soft paper to wipe out greasy dishes, pots, and pans, and save the dish washing.

Keep a bundle of newspapers handy to set soiled and smoky pans on.

A window shade fastened to a set of open shelves makes a fine curtain to keep out the dust.

Use a mop with a large dust-cloth and save stooping in dusting floors.

Plan the meals a week ahead, at least, and save unnecessary friction.

The areas of travel in the home should be covered with rugs; light ones, easy to dust and clean.

Rubber heels are a great saving of both floors and nerves; yours and others.

The nervous system pays toll alike for jarring sights and sounds.

When ironing, place a folded rug or piece of carpet to stand on. The amount of ease this will give the feet has only to be tried to be appreciated.

A rug should not extend under the bed, as this complicates cleaning.

Small rugs are best for a bedroom, one before the dresser, washstand and bed are necessary.

Eliminate many of the rocking chairs from the living room and have more room to move about.

Get rid of tufted and cushioned furniture as soon as possible. Dust is the greatest friend of diseases and much of dust lingers in upholstered furniture.

Aside from ventilation, windows are made to look out of and for light to look in. Do not load them with heavy hangings.

Much of the so-called china on plate rails catching dust would look better in a closed closet.

The decorations of the walls in the dining-room are usually considered sufficient ornament.

Nellie Maxwell.

The KITCHEN CABINET



OR life is a mirror of king and slave. 'Tis just what we are and do. Then give to the world the best you have. And the best will come back to you.

SANDWICHES.

When there are several slices of fresh bread left from a meal, it is often wiser to make them into sandwiches at once and serve them the same day than put them in the bread box and overlook them until dry. Sandwiches will keep fresh and palatable if put into a dish and covered with a damp cloth, and a plate to keep in the moisture. Many little dainty bits may be used to fill these sandwiches.

Cooked chicken livers chopped and mixed with melted butter, a little lemon juice, cayenne, salt and chopped olives. This filling is good without olives and resembles pate de foie gras.

Molsten flaked smoked white fish with butter, add chopped pickles, season with mustard paste and a dash of cayenne; used as a filling for white bread sandwiches.

Another—Finely minced salmon and cucumber mixed with salad dressing.

Finely minced celery and chopped peanuts mixed with salad dressing.

Sardine Sandwiches.—Remove the skin and bones from sardines, mash them to a paste with hard-cooked egg yolk; season with salt, pepper and a little lemon juice.

Cheese Sandwiches.—Equal quantities of grated cheese and butter creamed together. Spread on bread and sprinkle with minced water cress.

Mix together chopped nuts, and raisins and a little lemon juice. Heat through, let cool and spread on Graham crackers. Press together lightly and put into a moderate oven to crisp.

Orange marmalade makes nice filling for sandwiches.

Cream cheese and chopped cherries is another good filling.

Nellie Maxwell.

What It Was.

"He seems to possess a great deal of personal magnetism." "That isn't personal magnetism." "What do you call it?" "Merely a willingness to have the waiter hand him all the checks."

SLIPPERS ARE OF ALL KINDS

Either For Service or for Appearance, There Are Any Number of Designs to Choose.

Slippers in rich shades of dark red, blue and violet combined with gold and silver are worn with gowns introducing those tones.

These metal brocades can trace their popularity to the rich oriental effects introduced by the evening gowns. The slippers of paler tints in kid and satin are not considered "good style" for the present in Paris.

The sandal slipper is generally well liked. With four or five shapes ornamented with cut steel buckles, richly beaded, embroidered or jeweled, they fittingly dress the feet for formal occasions.

A number of these have elastic goring at the sides, causing them to fit snugly. Many of these appear in the popular combination of black and white.

Another recent development in the world of fashion is the wearing of black patent leather slippers with white hosiery.

Tan-colored leathers are the correct thing for street wear. They harmonize with the tans and browns that are the popular colors for the tailored suit.

Slippers for less formal wear feature the military heel in preference to the Louis Quinze.

NOVELTIES TO MARK TIME

All Sorts and Varieties of Clocks and Watches Are in Style at the Present Moment.

Father Time is no longer to pass disregarded even by the most careless of pleasure seekers, for the dial is everywhere to be found. Every woman is wearing a watch, not on the left breast of her blouse, as formerly, but on her bracelet of slender gold, wire or twisted silver, in the back of her vanity case which hangs from her chateleine and in the handle top of her umbrella.

The large clock is no longer tolerated in the drawing room or the morning room, but Father Time is in these apartments just the same, since small watches are set into the photograph frames or sterling silver or oval shape and set on ball feet; of round shape and easel type; of the Marie Antoinette order in French gilt, and of ivory-finished white celluloid on first empire lines.

On the dressing table of the mondaine one is apt to find Time in the shape of a clever little contrivance of silver gilt filigree. By touching a spring underneath this toy clock, all four sides let down, the top falls flat and on the inner side of each section is attached a fancy case for pins, a tiny puff for powder, a smelling bottle and a miniature mirror.

Spices as Stimulants.

Many of our ordinary spices have a stimulating effect upon the system which may greatly increase for a time the physical endurance of the consumer. The loggers of the cold Northern woods drink pepper tea as a stimulant and an antidote to cold during the dangerous running of the logs from the forest to the mills. Pepper is, therefore, an essential part of the food equipment of every logging camp. Ginger is another stimulating spice whose value is well recognized. Both the leaves and shoots of the ginger plant are eaten in Bengal, and the Indian cattle sent into the jungle to graze are liberally fed every day with the ginger shoots to counteract the effects of the dampness and atmospheric changes.

Pliny paid the equivalent of five dollars for a pound of pepper, and he seemed to regret his bargain, as the spice was rather tasteless. At one time rents were paid in pepper-corns. In hot countries pepper tea is used freely as an appetizer and stimulant, and was valued, however, in the treatment of coughs and feverish colds. In this country we consume upwards of twenty-two million pounds of pepper annually, and our love for it is increasing steadily.

As a stimulant a few drops of the oil of cloves in warm milk or water is considered of the greatest value for warding off a cold after exposure. It will also counteract toothache when applied direct. Cloves have caused more trouble in the world than any other spice. The long series of petty wars between the Dutch and Portuguese, and these nations' savage cruelties to the natives of the Molucca Isles, were due to their cupidity in trying to corner the clove-market. At one time a native would be punished by death for selling a pound of cloves. In 1872 a cyclone destroyed most of the clove trees and a famine was threatened. This was averted, however, by the government bringing forth from its storehouses innumerable casks of cloves which had been sealed up for seventy-five years. These cloves were found to be in a perfect state of preservation.

There was a young man who started in life with the proposition that he would believe nothing he could not prove for himself or see with his own eyes. For that man history was a sealed book, foreign lands did not exist, astronomy was a fable, chemistry a fairy tale. For the foundation of all knowledge is the acceptance of facts which have been proven by other people and belief in the records of history and geography written by chroniclers and travelers long dead. That young man would be doomed to perish by his own ignorance, because he would take no other man's word and trust no other man's experience. There is a class of people who might be blood relations of that young man who see time and again the statements of cures following the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Yet they go on coughing, spitting blood, and losing strength with every hour. The fact that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery does cure coughs, bronchitis, weak lungs, hemorrhages and conditions which tend to consumption, rests upon evidence as sound as that which proves the salient facts of history, geography, or astronomy. It is

not more certain that Washington was at Valley Forge, that London is the Capital of England, or that the sun rises in the east, than that "Golden Medical Discovery" cures pulmonary diseases. You can't afford to doubt this evidence or reject it, if you are sick.

A steamer noticed a sailing vessel flying signals of distress and bore down on her. When she was within hail she asked what was the matter. "Water!" came the answer from cracked lips and parching throats. "Give us water, for we are dying of thirst." Pointing to the surrounding water, the steamer's captain

cried "Let down your buckets then and drink." Unknown to the thirsty crew they were sailing in the mouth of the mighty Amazon and the water around them was river water pouring out to meet the sea. Many a woman is crying for help from sickness and suffering when help lies right at her door. There is hardly a town or a hamlet where Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not obtainable, and the use of this medicine will cure the disorders peculiar to women in almost every case. If you are suffering from inflammation, ulceration or female weakness, get a bottle of "Favorite Prescription" and begin your cure.

The Pennsylvania State College.

The : Pennsylvania : State : College

EDWIN ERLE SPARKS, Ph.D., LL. D., PRESIDENT.

Established and maintained by the joint action of the United States Government and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

FIVE GREAT SCHOOLS—Agriculture, Engineering, Liberal Arts, Mining, and Natural Science, offering thirty-six courses of four years each—Also courses in Home Economics, Industrial Art and Physical Education—TUITION FREE to both sexes; incidental charges moderate.

First semester begins middle of September; second semester the first of February; Summer Session for Teachers about the third Monday of June of each year. For catalogue, bulletins, announcements, etc., address

57-26 THE REGISTRAR, State College, Pennsylvania.

St. Mary's Beer.

The sunshine of lager beer satisfaction radiates from every bottle of ELK COUNTY BREWING COMPANY'S EXPORT.

Every glass is a sparkling draught of and is as pure as any brewer's skill can possibly create. Our ment is equipped with the latest mechanical and sanitary de-the art of brewing recently installed a ment ranking Our sanitary ilizing the bottles filled, and the of pasteurizing has been auto-guarantees the our product. We at the brewery



ing draught of and is as pure as any brewer's skill can possibly create. Our ment is equipped with the latest mechanical and sanitary de-the art of brewing recently installed a ment ranking Our sanitary ilizing the bottles filled, and the of pasteurizing has been auto-guarantees the our product. We at the brewery

Elk County Brewing Company

ST. MARYS, PENNSYLVANIA

57-27-14c

Shoes.

Shoes.

Yeager's Shoe Store

Fitzezy

The Ladies' Shoe

that

Cures Corns

Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store,

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA.

BOY'S SUITS.

We Sell Shoes

Men's Dress and Work Shoes

We sell them without one cent of expense. We will save you from 25c to \$1.00 on every pair you buy.

We Guarantee Every Pair We Sell.

If they are not as you think they should be

Bring Them Back and get Your Money or a New Pair as you wish.

Is there another store in Centre County that will sell you Shoes this way?

Fauble's