

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., March 14, 1913.

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE.

"Here!" burst out the young man suspiciously after his sister had knocked at his door the sixth time to ask if there wasn't something she could do to help him get ready for the party to which he was going. "What's the matter, anyhow, Em? Do you think I'm so decrepit that I'm not able any longer to attire myself or is it that you love me so you can't keep away from me?"

"I think you're horrid and rude," said the young man's sister, opening the door and entering. "Of course I'm fond of you, Jimmy. Ponder that you realize. I always have your best interests at heart."

"Is it a touch?" he asked surprisedly. "So soon after the holidays, too?"

"Jimmy," said his sister, seating herself and shaking her head at him sorrowfully, "you haven't a bit of sentiment or any of the finer emotions, have you? I don't want a thing! I just wanted to talk to you. Why don't you get married?"

The young man laid down the clothes brush he was using and, leaning toward her, stared. "Don't you feel well?" he asked with solicitude in his voice.

"Do you think you are funny?" she asked, indignantly.

"Mostly," said the young man, going on with his brushing, "a fellow's mother and sister throw spasms if he suggests matrimony for himself and the whole family has hysterics, so I don't understand you."

"I'd just love to see you married, Jimmy," his sister declared, eagerly. "Honestly! Nothing would please me more than to have you pick out the right sort of girl and settle down in your own comfortable little home. Think how nice it would be for me to have a sister and what fun she and I could have together and how glad I would be for you—"

"Would you really feel that way, sis?" the young man asked, with interest. "I hadn't any idea—I thought you'd cut up a terrible row if I did such a thing!"

"That's all you know about me, Jimmy," his sister insisted, sweetly. "You don't appreciate the depth of my affection in the least! Why, I would be a selfish, horrid creature if I didn't want you to be happy! I can't imagine why you should have got such an idea in your head! And you're such an all around fine boy, too, that you deserve a mighty fine girl, let me tell you!"

"I am astonished," declared the young man, seriously. "All these revelations are overwhelming. Particularly after the years of sisterly lectures on which I have been brought up! I thank you!"

"Oh, be mean if you want to," said his sister. "Only I hope you'll be on your best behavior the next two weeks because I have a guest coming. Of course, I don't expect you to give up your engagements to help me out, but if you could find time to be a little nice to Harriet I'd be obliged. You've heard me talk of her—tall and a ravishing beauty and the family has heaps of money and she refused a millionaire the year she—"

"I see it all," said the young woman's brother. "You want me to fall in love with Harriet and marry her!" "Now, Jimmy!" protested his sister. "How absurd of you! As though I didn't think you could manage your own affairs without my help! You'll be perfectly crazy about her complexion and she is the sweetest—but I wouldn't have you think, not for the world, that I had any notion like that in mind. I was just speaking in the abstract. Just in a general way. You are such a suspicious person!"

"I see," said her brother, searching out his dress muffler. "It is merely that you feel it is time for me to marry and settle down and you have no ulterior motives—you'd be perfectly happy if you could be sure that I was happy—is that it?"

"Of course," said his sister. "I'm surprised that you could think anything else. Harriet certainly has a way with her. And they have I don't know how many automobiles and a place on Long Island and she'd be the loveliest sort of a girl to have in the fam—"

"You don't know how relieved I am," interrupted the young man reaching up for his silk hat box, "to find you have such warm hearted sympathy and so much interest in my future. It makes it easier to tell you that I've just got engaged to Marion Brooks—he the one we went to school with!"

"James Henry Ward!" gasped his sister, as she fumbled for her handkerchief. "That girl! That insignificant, poor as poverty, ordinary girl, when—and I don't see why you want to get married, anyhow—aren't you perfectly comfortable here at home? Men are such idiots!"

Discrepancy Somewhere.

Aviators are popularly supposed to be men of iron nerve and perfect physical condition. Yet the great Vedrines was rejected for military service on account of physical shortcomings and a special arrangement had to be made by which his services as an aviator might be utilized during the French maneuvers.

—For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

Maine's Greatest Crop.

The total sale of the Aroostook potato crop of 1911 is estimated at between 14,000,000 and 15,000,000 bushels, leaving between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 bushels that were sent to the starch factories, used for seed and food purposes here in the country or lost. It is figured that for crops sold the average price was over \$2 a barrel.

This means that Aroostook received for the crop of potatoes which it raised in 1911 between \$1,650,000 and \$1,800,000. The exceptionally good year has encouraged the farmers, and their plans show that there will be no shrinkage of the acreage this season. It will not be increased, however, to any appreciable extent. Most of the Aroostook farmers believe that the time has come to stop increasing the acreage and to devote themselves to the problem of securing further increase of the yield an acre.

New Coal-Carrying Vessel.

An improved type of coal carrying vessel has just been launched at Blyth, Newcastle, England, which, in opinion of experts, will begin a new era in the building of cargo ships. The vessel is constructed on what is known as the "arch" principle, which, it is claimed, offers important advantages over boats of the ordinary type, with a dead weight of 3,100 tons and a draft of 18 feet 4 inches. It is asserted to be the fastest collier built and it will be used for coaling purposes in connection with the British fleet. Smaller capital outlay, cheaper maintenance, and increased rate of speed are among the favorable features claimed for the vessel.

Artistic Birds' Nests.

For true art, one must look for the vireos' nests. They are of the most exquisite workmanship and really lovely to behold. They are woven so carefully and compactly that the tempests seldom dislodge them. The little masses of lichens, plant down and vine tendrils, looking for all the world like baskets hung from the crochets of trees, and nearly always well concealed by leaves, are probably as safe depositories for eggs as can be found in the bird world.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LAST SPRING MY HEALTH—Was completely broken down through prolonged watching at a sick bed. My appetite was gone. I was so nervous that I could not sleep. I became pale, thin, languid, tired, looked ten years older. Through physical weakness my mental condition was affected. Hood's Sarsaparilla restored me to perfect health. It aided the worn-out nerves of my stomach to do their duty. I could soon eat and sleep peacefully and felt new life come through my veins. Within six weeks I was my former self, and for a year have enjoyed the best of health." Julia C. Tyson, Atlantic City, N. J.

For your Spring Medicine, blood purifier and strength builder, take HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Sold everywhere. Get a bottle today. 58-11

The First National Bank.

58-11

Strength and Conservatism

58-11

ARE YOU

A Bank Account?

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

Mrs. Jones—Did any of the workmen escape with his life?

Jones—Well, I don't think anyone escaped without his life.

Mother Goose.

There was an old woman Who wanted a fat; She had seven children, So that settled that.

Usual Thing.

"I felt a presentment at that wedding everything was not going to turn out well."

"That's nothing. There is general a mis-giving at a wedding."

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 is the condition of most young married people.

Their courage is magnificent, but it avails nothing. Like the path of some desert caravan market 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 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.

Subscribe for the WATCHMAN.

A great many women—thousands indeed, who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's treatment have been given up by local physicians after years of suffering on the part of the women and experiment on the part of the local doctor. In Dr. Pierce's treatment experience takes the place of experiment. There is no form of disease affecting the delicate womanly organs which can be new to him, and the use of his "Favorite Prescription" supplemented by his professional advice and fatherly counsel have been the means of cure of more than a half million women in a practice of over thirty years. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free of charge. All correspondence absolutely private and strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Restaurants.

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

Buggies.

58-11

New Buggies and Carriages

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

Money to Loan.

58-11

Flour and Feed.

58-11

CURTIS Y. WAGNER,

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11

58-11