Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 30, 1914.

THE FRUGAL PAST

A Pair of Trousers Went a Long Way In the Good Old Days.

WAIL OF A MAN IN A GROUCH.

His Wife's Reckless Gift to a Tramp of One of His Battered Castoff Garments Moved Him to a Touching Discourse on the Vice of Extravagance.

"A poor man came to the door this afternoon and asked if I had any old clothes I could spare," said Mrs. Jamesworthy. "I gave him those gray trousers of yours, as they were too badly worn out for you to use them again. They were all faded and full of holes."

"The next time you undertake to distribute my raiment among the proletariat, Mrs. Jamesworthy," returned her grouchy husband, "you might at least consult me. You are assuming er.-From "A Year With a Whaler," by altogether too much when you take it for granted that I am done with a pair of trousers. As things are going now in the business world I find it expedient to wear such garments so long as there is any way to fasten my sus. And After Many Years Came Her penders to them.

"Times are growing worse and worse, and the financial stringency is in Wales, in exploring an old disused breaking all records, and the man who pit. found the body of a young man strives to support his family has troubles enough without coming home The peculiar action of the air of the to find that the wife of his bosom has mine was such as preserved the body given his purple and fine linen to some body's wandering boy.

"I had expected to get two seasons" wear out of those trousers, and I had a sentimental fondness for them, as I wore those trousers on that red letter and at last it was resolved to bring in day when, three years ago, I stood in the White House and proudly shook hands with the illustrious president of this great and glorious republic. I hoped to hand them down to my children's children, so that when I am cold in my grave they might contemplate those historic trousers with streaming eyes and recall the glorious occasion I have referred to. Now I no longer have a souvenir of my meeting with the president, and posterity is robbed of a great privilege by reason of your heedless course.

"I'd never think of giving away anything of yours without your approval, Mrs. Jamesworthy. Time and again I have been tempted to call in some poor but respectable widow with a large family to support and give her your false hair, which has become an eyesore to me. as I find it lying around herever I go, but I felt it would be

MURDER TRIALS.

WALKING TO ASIA.

Strait Is F.ozen.

On Aug. 15 we sailed through Be-

ring strait and were at last in the

arctic. The straits are thirty-six miles

wide. with East cape, a rounded, dome

shaped mass of black basalt, on the

Asiatic side and on the American side

Cape Prince of Wales, a headline of

sharper outline, but neither so lofty

nor so sheer. In between the two

capes and in line with them lie the

two islands of Big and Little Diomede.

Through the three narrow channels be-

tween the capes and the islands the tide runs with the swiftness of a riv-

The Eskimos constantly cross from

continent to continent in small boats.

In still weather the passage can be

made in a light kyack with perfect

safety. The widest of the three chan-

nels is that between Big Diomede and

East cape, and is, I should say, not

more than fifteen miles across. While

we were passing through the straits

we saw a party of Eskimos in a skin

boat paddling leisurely across from

America to Asia. They no doubt had

been on a visit to relatives or friends

on the neighboring continent. We were

told that in winter, when the strait

is frozen solidly, the Eskimos frequent-

ly walk from one continent to the oth-

TRUE TO THE END.

Tragic and Pathetic Reward.

A number of years ago some miners

When she was taken into the room

where the dead man lay a strange

thing occurred. The old lady fell on

the corpse and kissed it and addressed

it by every term of endearment spoken

in a bygone generation. He was her

only love, and she had waited for him

her long life. She knew he had not

The old lady and young man had

been betrothed sixty years before. Her

lover had disappeared mysteriously,

and she had kept her faith during the

The miners removed the old lady to

her house, and that night her faithful

spirit rejoined that of her long lost

Wise Eskimos.

lover.-London Telegraph.

Walter Noble Burns.

rather than dead.

forsaken her.

long interval.

in the village all her life.

er's current.

This is Not Difficult When Bering Holland Has a System of Its Own Fer Dispensing Justice.

A learned and capable jurist has asserted that the French method of legal procedure, which, contrary to our own, presumes an indicted person guilty un til he is proved innocent, comes nearer dispensing actual justice than our own system.

But in Holland the courts have, in some respects, a better system than that of the French. The accused in every case has the benefit of the doubt. and circumstantial evidence as the only foundation for a plea of conviction is in disfavor.

The Dutch do not have juries, and there is no battle of wits among counsel. All questions, whether by the prosecution or the attorney for the accused. are put to the witness through the judge after he has weighed the justice of the interrogation.

This feature of their system has some pronounced advantages over our own. It eliminates the practice of confusing the witness or the accused by misleading questions. It renders impossible the abominable practice in our courts known as the "browbeating" of witnesses, which unfortunately is permitted to an extent that causes the intelligent observer's blood to boil at times because of its unfairness and cruelty. It makes the solemn business of dispensing justice a common trade instead of a heavenly vocation .- Sioux City Tribune.

VENUS HOT AND COLD.

One Half the Planet Burns, While the

Other Half Always Freezes. Venus, the "evening star" of the podressed in a fashion long out of date. ets, the most brilliant object in our western sky, that planet which revolves around the sun in a path inside so perfectly that it appeared asleep ours, must if inhabited have beings of a very different type from ourselves. The miners were puzzled at the cirfor Venus has always had one hemicumstances. No one in the district had sphere turned toward the sun and one been missed within their remembrance, turned away from it. Consequently it is always daytime and summer on the oldest inhabitant. an old lady over one-half of Venus, always night and eighty years old, who had lived single winter on the other half.

As Venus is more than 23,000,000 miles nearer the sun than we are, it must be twice as hot on her day side as it ever is at our equator. And on her night side, where a ray of sunlight has never shone, it must be so cold that the air is liquefied, if not solidified. There must be a constant uprush of hot air from the scorched surface and a corresponding inrush of icy air from the frigid side. Along the boundary between the two hemispheres this must cause a violent and perhaps almost perpetual rainfall. Seen through a small telescope or field glass Venus often appears like a crescent. Then are visible the projections that can be nothing but moun-



doing you an injustice and refrained. Yet when an unknown hobe comes to our door asking for refreshments you hand him my cherished trousers, which are more to me than pride of ancestry or pomp of power.

"Your action is a fair sample of the extravagance which keeps men forever walking in the shadow of the poorhouse. I have no doubt that my sainted mother would roll over in her grave if she could know of such doings. Under her wise and skillful management my father had a chance to accumulate a few plasters for his old age. He wore his trousers until they were full of holes; then my mother took them and half soled them and made them as good as new, and he wore them for another term of years until it was impossible to tell what their original color might have been.

"When they were too far gone for further use mother made them over so the older son could wear them, and when he had used them five or six years there still was enough sound material in them to make a pair for the youngest son. I was that youngest son, and all through my boyhood and even in early manhood I was wearing expurgated editions of my father's trousers.

"You may make as many faces as you please, Mrs. Jamesworthy, and point the finger of scorn until the cows come home, but that doesn't change the fact that it was economy of this sort that kept our parents in ignorance of such things as the bankruptcy court and the associated charities. When I had worn those historic trousers for a few summers and winters, until they would answer the purpose no longer, my mother cut them up into strips and made rag carpets of them, and those rag carpets were more sensible and more serviceable than the tailor made affairs you have strewn over these floors.

"After this, please, you will call me into executive session before giving away any of my habiliments. Mrs. Jamesworthy."-Walt Mason in Chicago News.

Concrete Bells.

The peculiar vibratory or nonvibratory properties of concrete are strikingly shown in bells made of this material. A bell cast in concrete will ring almost like a metal bell, but a slight touch of the hand serves immediately to stop vibration and the resulting sound. This is due to the lack of homogeneity from the standpoint of sound transmission. -- London Standard.

On the Go.

"My husband is not home two nights a month."

"You should get the minister to see him." "He is the minister-always being

called away to see people."-Kansas City Journal.

Everything in the Eskimo dress has a reason for its existence, writes Captain Roald Amundsen in "The Northwest Passage." The members of Captain Amundsen's expeditions had become accustomed to the Eskimo dress and had adopted it, but many of them thought it ridiculous for grownup men to go about wearing fringe to their clothes, so they cut it off. I had my scruples about this, says the author, as I had already learned that most things in the Eskimo's clothing and other arrangements had their distinct meaning and purpose, so I kept my fringe and put up with the ridicule. He laughs best who laughs last. One fine day the anovaks, a sort of tunic reaching below the knee, made of deerskin, from which the fringes had been cut off, commenced to curl up, and if the fringe had not been put on again quickly they would soon have looked e neckties.

Astronomy.

If there were any money to be made in astronomy everybody would be studying it. About all we can see is figures, and these are so big that they stagger the understanding. Every child in the United States knows how to find the north star from the pointers of the dipper, but no child can appreciate the statement that this star is distant from the earth 210,000,000,-000.000 miles-two hundred and ten trillions! A railroad train traveling at one mile a minute would have to run without stopping for 479.000,000 years in order to traverse this distance. If light really travels 187,500 miles a second a ray from the north would be thirty-six years in star reaching the earth.

Right In His Face.

A group of grieving depositors stood on the sidewalk before the closed doors of a recently defunct bank. It wasn't a merry scene. One man who had lost his all was trying to brace up a colored grandpa whose white wool bobbed up and down into the folds of a bandanna.

"Don't cry, uncle." he said. "Banks burst every day, you know.'

"Yes, sir: | know it, but-hub huh, hub-dis bank-hub, hub-done bus' right in mah face."-Harper's Weekly.

The Wrong Heart.

"Mr. Bubkins," said the proud father, shaking the young man warmly by the hand, "let me tell you that you are a man after my own heart.' "Oh, no, sir." protested the blushing suitor; "I'm after your daughter's!"-London Answers.

A Popular Role.

Girl (to prominent actor- I suppose there is some role you take special interest in. Actor-Yes. my dear young lady, the payroll.-Boston Transcript.

We never have leisure enough to atone for the things we do in haste.

Scared Out of the Duel.

tains of great height. - New York

World.

One day M. Edmond About called upon Grisier, the most celebrated fencing master of his day. "I am in a quandary," said About. "I allowed myself yesterday the pleasure of a joke in bad taste, and a duel is to be the result. I know nothing whatever about fencing, and, as you can see, I am fat. Will you give me a lesson, so that I may not make myself too ridiculous?" The lesson was given, but About proved a very poor pupil. On his way out he saw a photograph of Grisier. "I suppose," he said. "I must not ask you for one of these?" "With the greatest pleasure." said the fencing master. And, with a chuckle, Grisier wrote across the photograph. "To M. Edmond About, the best pupil I have ever had." A few hours afterward the seconds of About's adversary called on the writer, saw the photograph on the mantelpiece and, fearing for their friend at the hands of so

Birds as Large Eaters.

redoubtable a swordsman, arranged the

affair without any duel.

It may not be thought that of all animals birds are among the largest eaters. This means, of course, in proportion to their weight. Some birds are known to consume two and one-half times their weight of food in twentyfour hours. The heron, which has a light weight of four pounds in spite of its size, is a striking example. One was lately caught which had just swallowed two trout of one and onehalf and two pounds. Wild pigeons are among the foremost eaters, and they make a most copious repast whenever an abundance of food is found. Thus a single pigeon picked up a thousand grains of wheat in one day.-Scientific American.

Effects of Time.

Mr. Evans entered a New York restaurant and saw a friend seated at one of the tables.

"Hello, Lovell," he said. "how are you?"

"Oh, pretty well," replied Lovell. "What are you doing now?" inquired Evans.

"Well, when I came in here," said Lovell, "about two hours ago I was not in business, but I've changed since then. I'm a waiter now."-Pulitzer's Magazine.

Always Counting. "Your husband says that when he is angry he always counts ten before he

speaks." said one woman. "Yes." answered the other. "I wish he'd stop it. Since he got dyspepsia home seems nothing but a class in arithmetic."

Labor is the instituted means for the methodical development of all our powers under the direction and control of the will,-J. G. Holland.