Aemocratic Matchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., January 1, 1915.

IF NOBODY SHIRKED.

I know not whence I came, I know not whither I go, But the fact stands clear that I am here In this world of pleasure and woe And out of the mist and murk Another truth shines plain-It is my power each day and hour To add to its joy or its pain.

I know that the earth exists, It is none of my business why; I cannot find out what it's all about, I would but waste time to try. My life is a brief, brief thing, I am here for a little space, And while I stay I would like, if I may, To brighten and better this place

The trouble, I think, with us all Is the lack of a high conceit. If each man thought he was sent to this spot To make it a bit more sweet. How soon we could gladden the world, How easily right all wrong, If nobody shirked, and each one worked To help his fellows along?

Cease wondering why you came-Stop looking for faults and flaws; Rise up today in your pride and say. "I am part of the First Great Cause! However full the world. There is room for an honest man. It had need of me, for I would not be-I am here to strengthen the plan.' -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

FROM INDIA.

By One on Medical Duty in that Far Eastern Country. Strange Sights in and Around Srinegar. Animals, Humans and Feed all in Same Building. The Museum a Curiosity, Etc.

SRINEGAR, OCTOBER 15th, 1913. Dear Home Folk:

Oh! To tell you a good one about those letters. Yes, one must have got- I never saw a more beautifully shaped ten into the Johnstown papers and a thing or more delicate work, not colorformer patient read it, about "my hair ed, just natural grass, but it belonged to fooling me into thinking it was a snake." the Maharaja, so I kept hands off. Well, she wrote and told me she had read it and was so worried, for I must be very nervous, and hadn't I better take a tonic? I truly had a fine laugh over to see the place they kept the animalsher interpretation of my story, and I all kinds," and I said, "Oh! the zoologthought it was a rather good one too.

Oh me! Oh my? Have you quite recovered from my last two letters; they to a very well built. small, one-storied, were fearfully and frightfully made and brick building and pointing to it said. here I am starting another. I took a long walk the other night through the building was but the gateway to the garcity and I first came to the conclusion den behind, but walking up the flowerthat if one wanted to keep their ideals, bordered pathway, a sign pointed into it was well either to stay at home and the building and wonderingly I went in see with other's eyes, or else de like the to find-a lot of dead adimals. I always "Clark" tourists; go through so fast you did dislike dead animals-unless on the only see the outside of things.

things" and came to the heart of the res- on to the next place where I saw shawls to five foot walls of mud, a foot thick, work, old weapons, so odd I did not even salts, which enters into the manufacabout them and we walked on a four try to imagine their use; Hindu Gods- ture of dyes.

had wondered whether it never would BUILD JAW OF SILVER WIRE end, but you can imagine my amazement when upon our return we came

another way; down a narrow passage to

a corner that looked closed, then a short,

sharp turn and up another dark place,

along home; they are not patterns for

the "basket-shop" but are indeed curios-

ities. And yet, let me just tell you here,

I saw a basket the other day in the mu-

seum here that I wished I might steal;

"there," and out we got. I felt sure the

dining table, and I made haste to do the

Philadelphia Surgeon Suggests Operation That Will Replace Loss of Bone.

the houses meeting over our heads, the Surgeons and medical students atpassers crushing themselves against the tending Jefferson Medical College and house wall to avoid our wheels, and on Hospital discussed with great interest a remarkable operation suggested by and on, through bazaars, where a slow walk or a full stop was made to allow a leading surgeon at a clinic on the fruit venders with their wares to get Wednesday in which an artificial jaw, made of silver wire, shall take the off the narrow streets and for two hours place of one whose entire removal is we drove thus, and each turn was more made necessary because of infection worth while than the last one, and I was or death to the bone. glad, glad, that the driver was a novice

Removal of the jaw sometimes is and did not know any short cut home. necessary if the life of a patient is to The houses were, for the most part, be saved. It always results in great well and solidly built, the lower story bedisfigurement, as well as serious interference with swallowing and speech. ing well coated with mud, while the up-A surgeon attached to the hospital per two are of brick, plain. The top said the suggestion of using silver floor in these city affairs have usually the wire for building up an artificial jaw little balcony and have beautifully carvwas an idea worth the most serious ed wood furnishings. These three-storied attention. He added: houses in the country, perhaps I have

"Under certain cirumstances we can told you, have the animals on the first remove the jaw, but leave the perifloor, the humans on the second and the osteum and muscle attachments. This winter provision for both on the third. new idea is then to take silver wire. And could you see the drying now going twist it into the proper shape, and on-red peppers by the millions, tied cover it with the periosteum. Under good conditions I have no doubt that everywhere, apples, quinces, tomatoes, egg-plants, spinach, pumpkins, grapes, there soon will begin a process of bone growth from the periosteum. and everything you can think of drying which will form over the silver wire in the sun for this winter's use, and so I model, which will act as a scaffold for know this upper story will be well filled. the new bone growth. After a time And then we got home, cold and tired we can begin to remove small secand ready to fight with the stabletions of the silver wire as the new man for sending such a know-nothing jaw grows stronger. The regenerawith us, but a good dinner restored our tion taking place from the periosteum should, according to all surgeons can spirits and so we laughed instead. I have gotten two "fire baskets" to bring surmise, form quite a good new jaw." -Philadelphia Public Ledger.

NEW INDUSTRY FOR AMERICA

Plant That Will Manufacture Gum Camphor Is to Be Installed in Philadelphia.

The American Camphor corporation, incorporated for the manufacture of The museum here is big and interestgum camphor, has taken the building ing for such a small country and I was on the southeast corner of Lehigh introduced to it thus: "Wouldn't I like avenue and Edgemont street, which is being fitted as the pioneer plant in the manufacture of this product in the United States, remarks the Philaical garden, why yes, sure," and so the delphia Ledger. boatman started off with us and we came

While its product will be available for pharmaceutical purposes, the corporation purposes catering to manufacturers of celluloid, who take about eighty per cent of the gum camphor imported into this country.

Equipment for giving the factory an output of 25,000 pounds a day will be installed in a few weeks, and by midwinter the plant is to be in complete operation, consuming daily 3,200 pounds of turpentine, the base of I walked along past all the "same old record-breaking sight-seeing and then synthetic camphor. As a by-product, the company will have a daily producidential portion. All the places had four worth \$2,000, wood-carving like frost tion of about five tons of glauber



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Brother

Sinner

shall be doubled. You thought you were cunning, but in several places I found the mark of that club foot of yours while you were making off with my good pork. Now what have you to say?

"Nothing, except that I did not steal -" As a bear strikes, so did the heavy arm of the invader shoot out, the hand gripping the thin shoulder like a trap. "I warned you if you lied your punishment should be doubled. Has not

than to raise a window of his foe's house during his absence, and upon his return kill him at his own threshold and, leaving the weapon behind him, flee. Joe was known to never carry a

weapon, and the leaving of this firearm behind, together with the forcible entry of the place, would throw the crime upon mysterious tramps or burglars. As darkness fell he prowled forth, assured himself that Harding had gone, then, prying open the window, entered and sat waiting by the v burning lamp until the sound of distant wheels reached his ears. He had not loaded his weapon yet, having reasoned that should he be caught before the act with an unloaded gun he would be deemed guilty of a far less offense than should it be loaded. But now the time had come. From his pocket he drew some powder and poured it into the yawning muzzle, laying the bullet upon the table. Next, he must have some naper wadding for both powder and ball, and a book lay close at hand. Without looking at its cover he tore forth a handful of leaves and, selecting one, laid the others aside as he raised the first piece preparatory to crumpling it up and ramming it home upon the powder. As he did so the words upon the leaf caught his eye, and slowly he read:

conv. up three stories, was a veiled wompicturesqueness.

this wandering pathway led to one of the told the Mohammedan farmer keeps his that no transports were available for most beautiful spots on earth, and we cows and bullocks and then he poisons would fain see it. We saw the potter them with some stuff that don't hurt the to ask some of the great steamship moulding his clay; we smelled the hor. meat, and the poor animals die. Of companies for assistance, and at the rid odor of burning fresh clay. We saw course, it was either "an accident" or the truck woman picking some sort of simply, "a sick cow died;" the people leaves from an herb already many times | eat the meat and the hide we see going denuded so that now the whole garden out on a coolie's back. was filled with the plants two or three feet high, with only a few leaves at the top, the stalk all bare; we saw the waterpumper irrigating these gardens by a very primitive contrivance; we saw the gills, insects have neither one nor the Palmerston, with emphasis on the dress-makers sitting by the side of the road in all the dust doing exquisite embroidery. We saw the Punditani wom- is conveyed to every part of the system. en, (the fair skinned beauties) of this country, clad in orange yellow "kurta," pressure of air, Nature has furnished the taking water in their earthen vessels ning spirally within the walls of the tube, from a most up-to-date hydrant, and we just as a garden hose is protected with saw other things, all wonderfully interesting, but The Spot we saw not and Arranged along each side of their bodies must needs be content with the wonder- is a series of exceedingly thin plates, into fully beautiful snow-clad and otherwise each of which runs a series of blood-vesmountain peaks, all about us, and home sels. These plates are placed to formal fashion, the carrier turned in we came.

But not satisfied with this, we hired a er-like projects, and by means of tonga and out we drove to Gunderbal, these the larvæ cause currents of water about twelve miles, to see what we could to flow over the gills and thus their effiof the Sind Valley. It is considered one ciency is increased. of the other beautiful valleys up here- But they have no gills. Their breathing druggist's monthly account the eveand I wanted to see it all. True, the is accomplished by means of a tube sitmountains are more rugged and wild and uated at the tip of the tail. The larvæ the valley is narrow, and there is but little cultivation so that it all seemed that the creature may breathe. more unconventional. And then the curious specimen of human nature that we most parts of Thibet. Men curiously Indian. Bullocks that at first I thought must be great black bears; they had long black coats, short heavy legs and drivers resembled nothing I have ever seen before called men. And last, but most beautiful, great hordes of Kashmir but I knew it would die in the Jhansi heat, so of course left it alone.

And then we had tea under a great chenar tree and started back. On our you can think of, through the city, and I fulness.-Brooke Herford.

foot road between these mud walls, a so horrible and fantastic the producer two foot alley-way with six foot walls must have been in the throes of a most would here and there lead into a door. hideous "nightmare" when he made way or be another roadway to another them; coins, paper-mache work so exstreet. On we trudged through the quisite you thought it must be inlaid three-inch dust and glancing up I was re- work; metals, nearly all you can find in minded of Spanish Panama for on a bal- America-and all from this little country. an peeping at us from a beautifully carv- of, and it is this: The Maharaja is a of the empire to the scene of warfare, ed screen. But the dirt of the street Hindu and of course allows no cow or and of her surroundings, took away the beef to be killed and yet we see many, many loads of hides going out so we in-

On we went for we had been told that quired where they got them and were

(Continued next week.)

How Insects Breathe.

While mammals have lungs and fishes replied Graham. "Sir Samuel," said other. Instead they present a complex system of tubes running throughout the length of their bodies, whereby the air To guard insects against collapse from little creatures with a fine thread runwire.

Many flies live first in water is larvæ.

water. The tail ends in three teath-Gnats also exist in the water as larvæ.

floats along head downward in the water blushed) and while engaged in conwith this tube just above the surface so

In a dark night a traveler gropes his met, for it is the highway to the further. way along a familiar path, slowly and doubtfully. Suddenly a blaze of lightning dressed, looking half Chinese and half precipice, having wandered in the darkshows him that he is on the brink of a ness from the familiar road. What that blaze of lightning is to the eye, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is to the mind; a revelation of unknown looked awkward and clumsy, while their dangers and unappreciated perils. This great work on biology, physiology and hygiene is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered goats with their soft, silky coats and their curled horns. Oh! I wanted to steal one Address Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Virtue In Self-Denial.

Begin by denying yourself, and by and by you forget yourself. The kindness which was at first just a duty beway there we had roamed in and out comes a pleasure and a joy. Self-deand down and back, and any other word nial becomes glorified into self-forget-

This country's consumption of camphor is estimated at 12,500 pounds a day, of which the Philadelphia factory, when running full, can, it is said, supply about twenty per cent.

A Patriotic Ship Owner.

We can now ship hosts of troops But a strange custom I have just heard with the greatest ease from all parts yet in December, 1854, when Napoleon III offered to send re-enforcements of 20,000 men to the Crimea, if we would convey them, the government was on the point of declining, on the ground such work. It was eventually decided next cabinet Sir James Graham announced that this had been done. "Mr. Cunard," he added, "can provide immediate transports for 8,000 men. leaving the question of payment to be settled subsequently by arbitration." 'What is Mr. Cunard's Christian name?" asked Palmerston. "Samuel,"

"Sir." And at the close of the war the shipowner was created a baronet. -London Chronicle.

Cupid Versus Cash.

While making his midnight collection a Wayne avenue letter carrier was greatly mystified recently when discovered a new ten-dollar bill Fing loose among the mail matter in the box. As even Santa Claus would hardly remember him in such an inabsorb the oxygen contained in the the money at the Chelten avenue post office the same night.

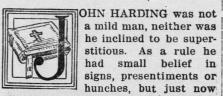
Early next morning a greatly agitated young lady appeared at the office and explained that she had started out to mail a letter and pay the ning previous. On the corner she had met an acquaintance (here she versation had absent-mindedly mailed the banknote instead of her letter .---Philadelphia Record.

Done by the Types.

Newspaper compositors and men who edit copy, no matter how eagleeyed they may be, sometimes allow errors to get by that are either laughable or humiliating. The Chicago Tribune, in reporting a political meeting, said that the vast audience rent the aid with their snouts. Another Chicago paper reported that the propeller Alaska was leaving port with a cargo of 40,000 bushels of cats. A Buffalo paper, in describing the scene when Roosevelt took the oath of office as president, said it was a spec-

tacle never to be forgotten when Roosevelt, before the chief justice of Supreme court and a few witnesses, took his simple bath.-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Harry Ining Greene



all this was different. For he had seen certain signs that one of his shoats had been stolen; had a prehis conscience. sentiment that a certain unworthy known as "Shiftless Joe" had done the foul deed, and possessed a hunch that he was about to horsewhip Joe until he outsquealed any pig critter that was ever lifted over a fence on a down his trusty bull whip and started swampward towards the abode of his victim to be.

Now Shiftless Jce was not reckoned among the 400 of John Harding's community, and when one is told that there were but 400 people in that district he will understand that the statement has a well-defined meaning. He lived alone at the edge of the big swamp, fishing in summer when it was not too hot; trapping in winter when it was not too cold; sleeping and loafing the year around, he was avoided by the entire hard-working, hardpraying settlement.

It was a long tramp from the home of Harding to the miserable cabin of the trapper, and by the time the former had arrived there his righteous wrath against the slothful sinful being whom he sought was grim and unrelenting. "My house is the house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of thieves," he quoted sternly. Then he raised his fist and smote upon the wretched door such a blow as Moses of old might have struck when he split, the rock and bade the waters gush forth. From within a squeaky, ratlike voice bade him enter, and through the narrow doorway he crowded.

He glanced around the cluttered place. From one corner a thin, weasellike figure arose and stood cringing before the mighty one, fear thickly spreading his face as he noted the formidable whip tightly clutched in the equally formidable hand. "Good morning, Mr. Harding. Happy New Year," he said, fawningly.

"It is a bad morning for you, and it is going to be an unhappy beginning of the New Year," he retorted. "Steal my shoat, will you!' The smaller man threw up his hands with a protesting gesture as quick denial leaped to his lips. But Harding silenced him with a roar.

from your lips and your punishment

the good Lord commanded 'Thou shalt not steal?' Thank your stars that you did not live in those days, for you would have been stoned to death. Rather, bless your luck that you have fallen into the hands of a compassionate man." With a hiss the lash fell and a shuddering scream burst from the lips of the cringing one. But from then on no sound escaped them until, at last released from the iron grip, Joe fell limply upon the frozen ground. Sternly gazing down upon his victim for a moment, Harding turned away. "It was the just punishment of a rogue by a just man," he muttered to

From a shapeless, writhing heap the fallen one arose, his small eyes glinting with the deadly glare of a prodded serpent. "Whip me, you black devilyou usurer-you forecloser of widow's mortgages-you dodger of taxes-you moonless night. So, being a man of ______. The voice rose to an inardeeds as well as thoughts, he took ticulate scream of rage. "By the Eternal, I'll kill you for that-yes, murder you in cold blood." Then the first



"I'll Kill You for That. Yes."

wild outburst of passion passed and into the red eyes a look of cunning crept, the cunning that outwitted wary wild beasts and took them in his snares.

He passed rapidly through the brush until he came to a hollow log, from which he drew an ancient gun which gave each other branches for luck Janhe had stolen and hidden there years before. None knew that he possessed it, and he chuckled at his own cunning as he plottee his details. He

"Don't add lying to your thievery, and that John would attend church some and the church similarly failed. you sheep-killing cur. One false word that night and return home alone after and was driven to Christianizing the services. Nothing would be easier practice.

"Thou shalt not kill."

His hand trembled and his face grew gray. Then in the night without he heard the beat of hoofs before the barn, coupled with the loud command to "whoa," and with a gasp he clutched another sheet. Before his eyes swam the words:

"Likewise I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

Slowly the gun slipped from his hand, his form relaxed and he sank into a chair, his head falling upon the table.

Five minutes later John Harding, fresh from unharnessing his team, throwing open the door, started back in fear and amazement. Then softly he approached the man who was now shuddering as he had beneath the whip, laid the gun aside and gazed at the mutilated Bible. Upon the floor he saw the dropped pages, gathered them up, read them, then slowly understood.

For the second time that day Harding's hand fell upon the shoulder of the other, but this time it was with a parent's gentleness.

"Brother sinner," he whispered huskily.

The New Year Presents.

The French "etrennes," both in name and in date, preserve historical continuity with a clearness that our Christmas box has lost. According to the ancient Roman legend the custom went back to the rape of the Saunes, or, rather, to the reconciliation of the two peoples afterward, when Romulus cut green branches from a grove of the goddess Strenua and presented them to Tatius. Thereafter Romans uary 1, together with figs, dates, honey and a small coin-such luck gifts being termed "strenae." Even emperors were powerless to put down knew that Harding's family was away a custom that in time became burden-