

**WOMEN THIEVES IN CHURCHES**

Articles Frequently Taken During Communion When Communicants Leave Pews.

A clever band of women thieves is suspected of "working" the wealthy congregations of several large Boston churches, the Post of that city states. Rectors and sextons have been notified recently of purse and handbag thefts during services.

Circumstances have led to the conviction that it is the same band that operated last spring among Back Bay churches. Trinity church in Copple square and St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral have been visited by members of the female gang lately.

The suspects are all women. One of them, at least, disguises herself in deep mourning, apparently to throw her prospective victims off their guard. Others of the suspected gang are stunningly gowned girls, attired always in the latest styles. One of the suspects is about fifty years old, another is said to be not more than twenty.

Invariably the thefts are from women in the congregations, and most often the stolen articles disappear during communion services, when the communicants leave their pews to receive the sacrament.

They return, to find that the jewelry, well-attired girl who sat beside them is gone; so also is the purse or handbag, containing money or jewelry, perhaps, which they had left on the cushioned seat when they went forward. Or again, the sorrowful, aged woman in widow's weeds, whose heavy veil had completely hidden her features, has vanished and the worshiper's costly muff or rich fur piece is missing, too.

**SHAVING A WASTE OF TIME**

Doctor Gildersleeve Expects the Present Fashion Will Ultimately Die Out.

The decline of Greek scholarship was suggested to Dr. Basil L. Gildersleeve, senior member of the faculty of the Johns Hopkins university and a foremost Greek scholar, as a theme for comment in view of the fact that he is just eighty-three years old. He was not in a mood for a lecture and he merely said that he had no new comment to make along that line, having treated it many times in his writings. As he spoke he stroked his beard and the subject of whiskers came up.

"I have given much thought to the decline and fall of whiskers," he said, holding on to his own luxuriant growth and recalling with his remarkable memory how it budded forth many years ago. "When I went to the University of Virginia in 1855 I had a beard and a year later I think every member of the faculty was similarly adorned," he said. Then he paused while he thought of beards that are gone and the men who wore them.

"Take the decline and fall of the Roman beard. In the republic the beard was out of fashion. But when Hadrian came into power there was a revival of beards. Hadrian himself wore a beard because he had warts on his face.

"I have asked men how in this busy era they can spare time to shave. Some have told me that shaving takes none of their time and that they shave while drawing their bath. Shaving is only a fashion. Beards will come back, although I may not live to see them."

**Europe's Richest City.**

Which is the richest city in Europe? Neither London nor Paris nor Milan, but Basle, the great Swiss railway center, Zurich, in a neighboring canton, coming second. This is proportionate to the number of inhabitants. Basle's richest citizen boasts a fortune of £500,000; another has £300,000, while no fewer than sixteen residents pay income tax on a round million dollars.

Eighty-two are "French millionaires," possessing fortunes of a million francs. The average wage-earning capacities of the various professions form an interesting contrast.

Basle's doctors—the place is flooded with medical men—are the worst paid, averaging £240 a year; druggists are good for more, and lawyers the same. Professors, on the other hand, earn something like £500 a year and bank directors anywhere from £1,000 to £1,200.

**Kosciusko's Monument.**

Cracow stands even before Warsaw in the minds of Polish patriots. Not only was it once the capital of free Poland, with a cathedral equivalent to our Westminster Abbey, wherein sleep the generations of Polish kings and heroes, but it possesses the most striking patriotic memorial in the world. This is the Kosciuskoberg, a mound, 300 feet high, erected to the memory of Kosciusko, and formed of earth from every battlefield of Poland. In the construction of that memorial Polish nobles, statesmen and peasants toiled side by side.—London Chronicle.

**More "Explanations."**

"I've just been reading a new white book sent out by the German government."

"What is its purpose?"

"To make things look black for England."

**LITTLE OCCASION FOR WORRY**

Physician's Anxiety as to Germs Quietly Assured by Assurance Made by Porter.

A party of physicians were on their way to a medical convention and they had gathered in the buffet car to discuss professional matters. The talk had begun with proper cleanliness in bandaging. It had progressed to that point where sneezing was condemned for the germs it disseminated, when the engine whistled to announce an approaching station. The porter entered. He waved his whiskbroom.

"Bresh you off, suh?" he asked of one of the doctors. The doctor turned on him.

"Just exactly what I've been contending," he said, heatedly. "There's one of the finest little systems of spreading germs that ever was invented. The porter comes in here and he brushes me off; then he brushes you, and you, and everyone else, and starts a lot of germs flying round in the air to be breathed in and start disease. I say that germs ought not to be disturbed in public. It's dangerous. They ought to be let alone—not thrown up into the air by all this brushing!"

There was a moment of silence. The porter grinned foolishly. He first stood on one foot, then on the other. He grinned again, then waved his brush.

"Come on, Doctah!" he begged; "come on and let me bresh you off! Pshaw! Don't let that idea about microbes bother you any! What little breshin' I'm going to do ain't going to disturb no germs. No, suh!"—Youth's Companion.

**SOFT BERTH FOR RUSSIAN**

His Knowledge of Japanese Superficial, But It Secured Him a Professorship.

The war in Europe and rumors of war nearer home have given occasion to Japanese papers to publish some reminiscences of the war with Russia. When peace was concluded between Japan and Russia the study of the Japanese language became something like a craze among Russians. At Harbin, for instance, Japanese were in great demand as teachers of their mother tongue. Many Japanese barbers and laundrymen shut up their shops and became instructors of Japanese. As in most cases the instruction was not conducted on a systematic method, many Russian students of Japanese only succeeded in acquiring a smattering of the language. Some time ago a Japanese interpreter who taught Japanese to Russian railway men at Harbin, received a letter from one of his whilom pupils asking for a certificate of his proficiency. As a matter of fact, his knowledge of Japanese does not extend beyond what may be called pidgin Japanese, but a certificate was forwarded to him as required. A few weeks later the interpreter was surprised to receive a letter from the Russian, informing him that he had been engaged by the government as professor of Japanese at a monthly salary of 500 roubles.

**Women Who Are Sea Captains.**

America is the only country where the full title of "captain" has been bestowed upon women. This was strikingly illustrated a few years ago by a decision of the London board of trade, which refused to grant a yachtmaster's certificate to Lady Ernestine Brudenell Bruce, a well-known yachtswoman of England, who had thoroughly prepared herself for the examination in seamanship and navigation. She appeared before the board of trade and asked to take the examination, pointing out that she merely desired authority to command her own yacht, and had no intention of serving on board other ships. The board of trade, nevertheless, refused to grant her request, on the ground that it could not permit a woman to be examined for a "master's" certificate, as the word "master" clearly implied that only men were eligible, not taking into consideration the broader meaning of the word.

**The Walnut-Stained Boy.**

Don't censure the boy whose hands are discolored with green walnut stain. Any boy that will put in his idle time after school hours pounding green walnuts with a stout club, separating the hull from its hidden treasure, deserves a word of praise and a word of encouragement. We've a warm place in our heart for such a boy. The green walnut is an unfailing sign that he has ambition and energy and that he has exercised these sterling qualities by looking after No. 1. He may have stored walnuts for his own use during the winter or he may have sold them. It really doesn't matter how he disposes of them—the strong point in his favor being that he got them and has stained hands to prove it. If in after years he tackles life's tasks without fear of getting his hands soiled we'll wager he tastes of success.—Evansville Courier.

**Unloading Provision Ships.**

An endless chain unloader, designed for the handling of frozen meat carcasses, is being used in unloading provision ships in English ports. Each crosspiece of a chain is provided with six hooks, on which the frozen carcasses are placed by the men working in the hold. Several men in the hold are required to feed the unloader, which automatically discharges its load into a barge. It is said that a whole cargo can be discharged by means of this arrangement in about one-third the time usually taken to unload by hand.

Just the Thing.  
Prospective Buyer—"Yes, I think the horse will suit me—but what age is it?" Dealer—"What age do you want?" Prospective Buyer—"I don't want it too young and I don't want it too old." Dealer—"Then it'll suit you, gov'nor, 'cause this hoss is 'ust middle aged—say 30 or so."

**CASTORIA**  
Bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In use for over thirty years, and *The Kind You Have Always Bought.*

**CASTORIA. CASTORIA.**

**Children Cry for Fletcher's**



The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of



**In Use For Over 30 Years**

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

59-4-e.o.w

Hardware.

Don't forget our Annual Inventory Sale that Begins Saturday, Jan. 16. There will be some Great Bargains.

**The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.**

BELLEFONTE, PA.

**Mistake of the Big Steak**

By HERBERT KAUFMAN

Author of "Do Something! Be Something!"

WATCH out for waste in circulation. Find out where your story is going to be read. Don't pay for planting the seed of publicity in a spot where you are not going to harvest the results.

The manufacturer of soap who has his goods on sale from Oskaloosa to Timbuctoo doesn't care how widely a newspaper circulation is scattered. Whoever reads about his product is near to some store or other where it is sold—but you have just one store.

Buying advertising circulation is very much like ordering a steak—if the waiter brings you a porterhouse twice as big as your digestion can handle, you've paid twice as much as the steak was worth to you, even if it is worth the price to the restaurant man.

You derive your profit not from the circulation that your advertisement gets, but from circulation that gets people to buy.

If two newspapers offer you their columns and one shows a distribution almost entirely within the city and in towns that rely upon your city for buying facilities, your business can digest all of its influence. If the other has as much circulation, but only one-third of it is in local territory, mere bulk cannot establish its value to you—it's another case of the big steak—you pay for more than you can digest. That part of its influence which is concentrated where men and women can't get your goods after you get their attention, is sheer waste.

By dividing the number of copies he prints into his line rate, a publisher may fallaciously demonstrate to you that his space is sold as low as that of his stronger competitors, but if half his circulation is too far away to bring buyers, his real rate is double what it seems. He is like the butcher who weighs in all the bone and sinew and fat and charges you as much for the waste as he does for the meat.

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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

58-27

Dry Goods, Etc.

**LYON & COMPANY.**

**Clearance Sale**

—) of all (—

**WINTER STUFFS.**

Our entire stock of Ladies' Coats and Suits, Children's and Misses' Coats

must be sold now. This will mean a Coat or Suit at remarkable reductions. We have a large selection and all sizes. Coats that sold at 15, 18 and \$20 now sell at \$10.00. Coats that sold at 25, 28 and \$30.00 now must go at \$15. This same reduction will be made in Ladies' Suits. Misses' Coats that sold at 10, 12 and \$15 now must go at \$5. Children's Coats that sold at 5, 7 and \$9 now must go at 3.50 and \$4.50.

Furs.

Furs.

We have put the knife in the prices of Furs. Furs reduced 1-3, 1-2 and more. Mink, Fox, Red and Light, Black Fox and Pointed Fox, in fact a very good assortment of all fine furs in black and white, at big reductions.

Everything is now on the reduction list during this yearly clearance. We invite every one to come in and get our prices and see that we mean a big saving on the low prices. Watch for the Rummage Table next week. We are getting ready for our big White Sale.

**Lyon & Co. Bellefonte**

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