

Belletonte, Pa., January 29, 1915.

A DOMESTIC TREASURE.

Mrs. Lyman sat at the breakfast table in her 99-cent calico wrapper, which was clean but unattractive, and listened rather wearily to her adored husband's conversation.

In her youth she had been called a beauty, but 12 years of unselfish pampering of her family, together with a constant struggle to "get ahead" upon a limited allowance, had merged her charms into workaday obscurity. She had become nothing more than a housekeeper who was "careful and troubled about many things."

Mr. Lyman did not suspect that he was not a model family man. He had grown accustomed to seeing his wife work from morning until night, keeping their home in immaculate order, making dainty clothing for the children, and cooking meals to please his fastidious taste.

On this particular morning, he was discussing pretty Mrs. Hickson, the wife of his new partner.

"She is really the most delightful woman I have met in many a day," he said, with candid enthusiasm. "She is so bright and up to date and younglooking; I was surprised to learn that she is the own mother of Hickson's fifteen-year-old daughter. I supposed she was a second wife."

"I heard Mrs. Hickson say she had always boarded since her marriage," quietly remarked Mrs. Lyman. "Of course she has lots of time to take pains with herself. I guess she doesn't do much but play bridge and flirt."

"That is very ungenerous, Bess," said Lyman reprovingly. "Mrs. Hickson is a lady of exquisite taste, and you should not be scandalized because she is not inclined to be a back number. I don't wonder that Hickson is proud of her."

"I don't think she is as pretty as mamma," loyally declared little Bert Lyman, whose youthful mind grasped the inference that his idolized mother was suffering from indirect criticism. Mr. •Lyman laughed.

"There was a time, son, when your mamma was a daisy in looks, but that was before she settled down and had twoexpensive youngsters to take care of.'

"And a popular society man," added Mrs. Lyman, with a shadowy smile. Lyman did not appear to catch any sarcastic intonation in his wife's mild observation

"Well, I must go downtown," he said, glancing at his watch. "A man can't linger forever in the bosom of his family. By the way, Bess, I wish you would see that my evening clothes are all right. I'm going to an Elks' reception tonight. There will be a dance afterward, and that calls for stiff togs."

"Are you going, mamma?" askeu Vera, the small daughter of the house of Lyman. "No, dear, I hadn't thought of going anywhere.'

LOLLING GIVES LONG LIFE will treat you to cooking that will melt in your mouth, though she may re-Dr. G. H. Wells at Homeopathic Meet-

ing, Tella Tow to Escape

Heart Disease.

Atlantic City, N. J.-Lolling means

mann Medical college, Philadelphia,

in a paper read before the American

to push the blood through the arter-

ies and veins," he said, "instead of

having to lift 150 tons more than four

feet from the ground daily during the

"People of the earlier periods and

the savages lolled at every opportu-

nity, stretching out flat while eating

and lying on their backs while rest-

and the copying of their methods

would save the present generation

Speaking before the bureau of ped-

ology, Dr. Joseph P. Cobb of Chicago

said that of two and a half million ba-

bies born in the United States each

year half a million die before they

They didn't have heart disease

"It means that the heart simply has

Institute of Homeopathy.

ing.

from that ailment.'

ceive you in a calico dress, just as she comes from a kitchen. Sometimes I wish she had a little more style, but she is a domestic treasure. I'll bet she can make a dollar go farther than longevity and would save the present any other woman of the present genergeneration from heart disease, assertation.' ed Dr. G. Harlan Wells of the Hahne-

When the train pulled into the station, the two gentlemen hurried out apon the long platform, chatting jovially

Suddenly Lyman caught a glimps of a trim, graceful woman, in a modish tailor-made black suit, with her blonde hair fetchingly marcelled beneath a heavily plumed hat.

time an ordinary human being is "There is a swell woman," exawake. claimed Lyman. "I can't fancy her in a calico wrapper."

The lady under inspection turned her head in a way that gave Lyman a full view of her face. Instantly his eyes bulged with astonishment.

"She looks as Bess used to," he muttered faintly. "It can't be possible. It is, by Jove."

Mrs. Lyman's perfect costume in spired her with self-confidence, and nothing could have been prettier than her manner of greeting her puzzled spouse

"Why, Bess, I-I'm surprised," he stammered, fairly limp from bewilderment.

"You act as though you had encountered a ghost," was the laughing retort.

Lyman collected his wits sufficiently to introduce his friend, who pinched him on the sly and whispered: "You're a rare humbug. Home body! Calico wrappers! Good Lord! Tell that to some other scout."

Lyman had hardy recovered his composure when they reached home.

Mrs. Lyman led the trio, and was cordial in seconding her husband's hospitality, remarking ingeniously: "I am afraid you will find things rather muddled. I have been out all the afternoon, and left the children playing circus.'

Lyman scarcely recognized his home, in which disorder reigned for the first time, and he was almost speechless with mortification and disappointment when they sat down to a dinner of tough fried steak, lumpy mashed potatoes and soggy bread, supplemented by a thin lemon pie from a bakeshop.

The mystified husband felt that he must be dreaming. Mrs. Lyman seemed sweetly unconcerned, and in no way disturbed by the unappetizing repast, or by the blundering service of her awkward maid.

Never had her conversation been so engaging. The visitor thought his host had developed into a bad practical joker, and wondered if he would be able to get a satisfactory lunch at the club

Lyman finally began to get angry. After the wretched meal was finished, but not eaten, he contrived to draw his wife aside, and whispered:

Force of Habit. The telephone operator was spend-

agined negligence. "Why didn't you call me as I told you this morning?" she demanded. "I did, miss," roplied the maid with an injured air. "I called out 'Seven-thirty,' and all you ses was 'Number engaged.'"

Nautical.

man was steering a zig-zag course,

yawing now to starboard and now to

port. A young woman bound in the

opposite direction sought to minimize

the danger of a collision by making a;

wide detour. But the sea-faring man.

stopped dead. "Keep a straight course

ahead, miss," he said gallantly; "let

Chin as Point of Beauty.

ing the chin is imprudent because in

doing so the skin may be stretched

and the pores unduly enlarged, induc-

ing wrinkles and extraneous matter

to gather. After the age of twenty-

Thought on Patriotism.

industrial classes is to be secured .--

Couldn't Land Him.

Samuel Smiles.

to me.'

The habit of absent mindedly finger-

me do the tacking."

that a conductor's manner is usually a reflection of that of the people he deals with?"-Philadelphia Ledger. For Beginners in Crime. It was in New York. The sea-faring;

A regular text book for thieves and burglars has been discovered by the New York police. It contained instructions how to file bars, how to pick a lock, how to avoid leaving finger-prints

School of Manners.

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

and many other tricks of the trade.

Re-action is the thing to fear in the use of the common cathartic medicines. One "I think the Philadelphia trolleyof the features of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant men are the most impertinent I've ing the summer holiday by the bound-ing sea. On the first morning, how-ever, she had occasion to berate the maid of the lodgings for real or im-the other night. "Maybe we are, the other night. "Maybe we are, the other night. The test the other night. The test the other states of bit. The test the system of the system. Every dose leaves the sys-tem stronger, instead of weaker, and tends to establish a healthy regularity madam," replied the P. R. T. em-ployee, "but did you ever stop to think that a conductor's manner is usually size and small in the dose prescribed. One produces a laxative, two a cathartic effect.

Remarkable, Indeed.

"Strange things, dreams are," said J. Fuller Gloom. "Every time I eat horseradish I have a nightmare."-Kansas City Star.

Little Hotel Wilmot.

The Little Hotel Wilmot IN PENN SQUARE

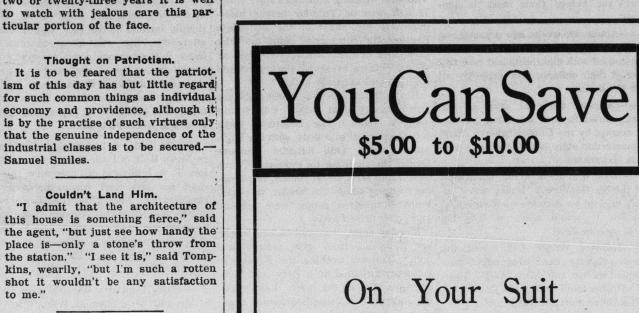
One minute from the Penna Ry. Station PHILADELPHIA

We have quite a few customers from Belle-fonte. We can take care of some more. They'll like us. A good room for \$1. If you bring your wife, \$2. Hot and cold running water in every room

The Ryerson W. Jennings Co.

Clothing.

Shoes.



Hats and Caps.

Benedictional Kiss. It is the custom in many sections of

the United States for the clergyman who performs the ceremony to kiss the bride. The kiss from the clergyman is a relic of the benedictional pax, which was a charm calculated to bring all marriages to a happy ending.

Merely a Surmise. "Your honor," said the counsel, "this man's insanity takes the form of a belief that every one wants to rob him. He won't allow me, his counsel, to approach him." "Maybe he's not so crazy, after all," murmured the court in a judicial whisper.

Destroying Equilibrium. "That former enemy of yours is pay-

ing you a great many compliments."

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "and

I wish he'd quit it. One of the easiest

ways to throw a man down is to swell

his head until he gets top-heavy."-

Worth It.

voice in order by swallowing glycerin,

To Be Determined.

replied Senator Sorghum. "I've got

to wait and see whether my reception

by the town folks is in the nature of

"I understand that tenor keeps his

Washington Star.

or Overcoat if you buy it at FAUBLE'S. Mid-Winter

REDUCTION



are a year old. Of the deaths, he astwo or twenty-three years it is well serted, 60 per cent are attributable to to watch with jealous care this pargastro-intestinal diseases, and at least ticular portion of the face.

Cobb, "only touch the borders of humanity. The great mass is still dependent upon the instruction of physicians and nurses and the mothers of the preceding generation. The greatest error of infant feeding today is lack of attention and study given maternal feeding by the physician directly in charge of the baby."

SUNDAY UP ON PIKE'S PEAK

Noted Ball-Player Evangelist Has "Best Time of His Life" on Famous Mountain.

Colorado Springs, Colo.-Billy Sunday, ex-ball-player evangelist, is not, as he travels about the country, always trying to knock the devil out of business, though most of the time he is engaged in that herculean task. The photo shows Billy, who is now on

20 per cent more have digestive disturbances as contributory factors. "The agencies already aroused on It is to be feared that the patriotthe subject of infant feeding," said Dr. ism of this day has but little regard for such common things as individual economy and providence, although it is by the practise of such virtues only

Lyman looked up in careless wonder. "Go, of course, if you wish, Bess. I didn't think to ask you, because you never care for such affairs."

Mrs. Lyman gave her customary answer to her husband's indifferent invitation.

"I think I should prefer to stay with the children." She did not mention the fact that all her party gowns were several years behind the fashion.

"I thought so," said Lyman, accompanying the remark with a light conjugal kiss. "Those muffins were tiptop, and the beefsteak broiled to the queen's taste. Nobody can beat you, Bess, in the culinary department, even if you don't shine in social functions."

After the children had departed for school, and the morning's work had been done, with the inefficient aid of the diminutive colored maid-of-allwork, Mrs. Lyman went to her room. Seating herself before her dressingtable, she gazed critically at her reflection in the mirror.

"I am altogether too domestic," she commented audibly. "I think I'll furbish up a little, even if we go without a new parlor carpet and lace curtains in the sitting room."

During the following week, Mrs. Lyman went on several secret pilgrimages downtown, and heroically practiced mysterious exercises in the seclusion of her room.

When Mr. Lyman announced his intention of taking a trip to Chicago on business which might detain him a few days, he did not notice that his wife packed his suitcase with unusual cheerfulness nor did he think it strange that she made him promise to wire her when to expect him back.

Chance sometimes assists plotters, and Mrs. Lyman's plans to amaze her liege lord were aided, beyond her expectations, by his accidentally meeting, on his way home, a traveling man who was an old acquaintance.

They crowded as many reminiscences and jokes as possible into the two hours they spent together on the train, but still their fund of anecdotes was not exhausted.

"As you are going to make my town," said Lyman, "why can't you put up at my house? I can promise you a good dinner, and tonight I'll take you to the club, and show you a jolly bunch of boys."

"I wouldn't like to drop into your family circle inopportunely," objected the friend politely, really yearning for a home meal.

"Oh, that's all right," said Lyman reassuringly. "My wife is the good sort, and novelty ever seen in the three and makes everybody welcome. She kingdoms."

"What under heaven do you mean, Bess, in getting up such a dinner-for company, too!"

"I didn't get the dinner," said Bess innocently.

"I should say not," grumbled Lyman; "but why didn't you?"

"For two reasons," replied Mrs. Lyman, not a whit abashed. "I am tired of being merely a queen of the culinary art, and I am going to try to be as young and agreeable as Mrs. Hickson. It would be great fun to be taken for your second wife.

"I have decided that it doesn't pay to spend so much of my allowance upon the table. It shows more in up to-date clothes.

parties with you. Of course, you will not mind a few extra bills. I know you must have often been ashamed of me-I have been such a frump-but it is never too late to mend."

Found the Cause.

"Do you know," said the dry goods drummer. "I don't blame the doctors a bit? I have my way of earning a living and they have theirs."

"But what about doctors?" was asked.

"Oh, I was in a town in Indiana last week and one day I felt shivers go up my back. I went to a doctor and he said I was in for the grip. Then hot flashes came and I went to another M. D. He said it was a case of typhoid and wanted me to go to the hospital at once. Felt a bit better, but went to a third, and he said it might be a case of bubonic plague or spinal menin gitis. He was way off, however."

"But did anything really ail you?" "For sure."

"Then you got over it very speedily." "I did. I brought my will power to bear, you see. Yes, something ailed later in the cellar, it refused to eat, Doubly Proven me. I was in love with a mighty and Edward French, a driver, congood-looking girl and I found out that she was a grass widow and had no chance to get a divorce under five years!"

London's Wonder Street.

Fleet street was formerly the wonder place of London, where all that was novel, bizarre and marvelous was made his rounds for the day, feeding exhibited by enterprising showmen. Ben Jonson alludes to "a new notion driver's seat and leaving it finally of the city of Nineveh, with Jonah and the whale, at Fleet bridge," and at the Eagle and Child was exhibited a collection of freaks and monstrosities about the city delivering groceries that set the whole town agape. In and carrying beside him always the 1710, too, was advertised as on exhi kitten Blackie. bition at Fleet bridge, "two strange, wonderful and remarkable monstrous creatures, an old she dromedary, seven feet high and ten feet long, lately

arrived from Tartary with her young one, being the greatest wonder, rarity

Billy Sunday on Pike's Peak.

menthol, camphor and oil of cinnaa tour of the West, engaged in a snowmon." said the musician. "Great ball fight on the summit of Pike's Peak, 14,147 feet above the sea. Mr. Scott!" replied the ordinary individ-Sunday, because of the fact that he is ual. "No wonder he insists on such always in training, was the only one 'high wages!" of the party who was unaffected by the "Hereafter I shall be ready to attend high altitude of the playground, where during his stay here he can be found "What are you going to do when you get home?" "I don't know yet," almost every Monday, his day of rest.

KITTEN WAS BORN TO TRAVEL

Pre-Natal Influence of Box Car Makes | an ovation or the third degree." Quiet Life Unnatural to Mite of Cat Family.

example of pre-natal influence. Taken

wagon seemingly lulling it into quiet

and became convinced that the

strange circumstances surrounding the

kitten's birth and arrival in the city

the silent little companion on the

asleep there for the night. The kitten

refuses to take to the ground, and

every day now French is to be seen

Will Adopt "Mashers'" Bill.

to third reading the "mashers" bill,

imprisonment any man who accosts a

woman or girl with whom he is ast

which would punish with six months

Boston, Mass .-- The senate passed

Instead of driving to the river, he

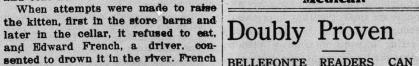
and contented slumber.

controlled its conduct.

World's Swiftest Dog. The swiftest dog in the world, the Wilkesbarre, Pa.-Born in a box car Russian wolf-hound, has made record in which its mother was imprisoned at Akron, O., Blackie, an eight-week-old runs that show 24 yards to the seckitten, now in the possession of Barn- ond, while the gazelle has shown well & Becker, grocers of this city, is measured speed of more than 27 declared by experts to be a splendid yards a second.

from the car when it arrived at the Sugar and Cement. Pennsylvania station here with a ship-Tests have shown that as little as ment of potatoes, the kitten, though one-quarter of one per cent of sugar scarcely able to walk, mewed piteouswill prevent cement settling, while ly until one of the firm's drivers placed from one to two per cent will make it it upon the seat beside him and drove set quickly, but later disintegrate. off to the barn, the motion of the

Medical.



LONGER DOUBT THE EVIDENCE. This Bellefonte citizen testified

long ago. Told of quick relief-of undoubted benefit. The facts are now confirmed.

Such testimony is complete-the evidence conclusive. It forms convincing proof of merit. James H. Rine, 239 High St., Belle-fonte says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a wonderful kidney

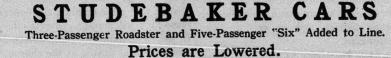
remedy. Ten years ago I first used them and at that time I told in a public endorsement of the benefit I had had. That statement holds good. I have often advised my friends to try Doan's Kidney Pills and in every case where my advice has been fol-lowed, relief has been had from kid-ney trouble " ney trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that James H. Rine had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. 60-5-1t

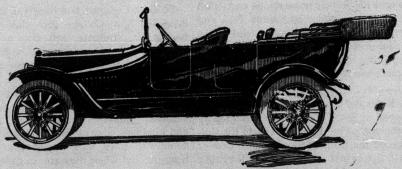


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BEEZER'S GARAGE. GEORGE A. BEEZER, Propr. 59-3-tf Bellefonte, Pa.

BELLEFONTE READERS CAN NO

sented to drown it in the river. French noticed that the kitten quieted again when his horses started on the trip,