

DENOUNCED ACT OF CHARITY

Butchers of French Town Saw Damage to Their Interests in Gift of Philanthropist.

A little drama portraying the conflict of patriotism with private interests is now in action, says Le Cri de Paris, on a little island in the Seine, opposite Maisons-Laffitte. Monsieur Leigh, a well-known turfman, who until recently has been an American, but is now a naturalized Frenchman, "rounding the cape of sixty years," has been raising some fine pigs on his little island—handsome, high-bred, black porkers, which came to him by express from the Ivory coast. Filled with the éclat of patriotism and benevolence, Monsieur Leigh said to the mayor of Maisons: "Monsieur, you have public soup-houses for the unfortunate. I will give you for soup a pig each week until the end of hostilities."

A fine pig is worth from one hundred to one hundred and fifty francs, and his was a handsome present, and the donor was warmly thanked for his generosity.

Then it was that the pork butchers of the village intervened: "This animal," they said, "that Leigh gives for nothing, the mayor had bought, perhaps from us. We'll cease to furnish meats to that man Leigh. We'll boycott the Leigh pigs."

M. Leigh came back at them. He said to the drummer of the village: "Announce everywhere that I will set up a pork butcher myself in the market place, and will sell my pigs to the public at 33 per cent less than these envious fellows."

M. Leigh did as he said. Each market day there is a rush of the population to the stand of his pork butcher, which has become the object of general favor. Following this the philanthropist has been receiving many letters, some of them threatening to burn his stables. "And," says Le Cri, "this is how human nature recompenses one who proposed to do good with his own money."

TURNED FROM WAR TO PEACE

William Penn a Distinguished Soldier Before His Conversion to the Faith of the Quakers.

The death day of William Penn, the great advocate of peace, was July 30, 1718. His father was Sir William Penn, an admiral who had fought with distinction the fleets of Spain and Holland, and a gruff old sea dog was he, while his mother was a Dutch woman, a daughter of a rich Rotterdam merchant. While a student at Oxford William Penn went to hear Thomas Lee, a Quaker, preach. He was so affected that he began to think of becoming a Quaker himself. His father heard of the impending metamorphosis with horror and packed off young William to France, where he forgot Quakerism in the gaiety of Paris and returned, to his father's delight, a fine gentleman with all the airs and accomplishments of a courtier. The terrors of the plague in London in 1665 revived his pious tendencies. This time he was sent to Ireland, where he distinguished himself as a soldier. It happened while in Ireland at Cork that he strolled into a meeting house. Thomas Lee was preaching. He spoke from the text "There is a faith that overcomes the world and there is a faith that is overcome by the world." From that meeting is dated Penn's thorough conversion to Quakerism. It is a curious fact that the only authentic portrait of the great apostle of peace represents him at this period as a young man armed and accoutered as a soldier.

Fatalities Among the Wounded. A report to the army commission, made by the director of the medical department at the ministry of war in France, discloses the wonderful results achieved by modern surgery.

The wounded, between September 15 and November 30, numbered 500,000, approximately. Fifty-four and one-half per cent of them returned to the firing line. Twenty-four and one-half per cent were sent out on furlough during convalescence and have since returned to the front. Seventeen per cent are still in hospital, to complete their recovery. One and forty-eight hundredths per cent are unfit for further service. Two and forty-eight hundredths per cent died from the effects of their injuries.

The mortality would probably fall as low as one per cent if the wounded could be received from the battle lines with less delay and there were enough professional surgeons to treat them all.

Head of Great Gun Works. Dr. Krupp von Bohlen, at the head of the great Krupp gun works, was, prior to his marriage to Bertha Krupp, Von Bohlen und Halbach, but on the day of his wedding his name was changed by permission of the kaiser. He was secretary of the Prussian legation at the Vatican when he met and won the richest woman of Germany for his wife. He had had an extended diplomatic experience, but from the day of his marriage turned his attention to armor manufacture.

An Uplifted Feeling. Nothing gives a person more spiritual satisfaction than getting to church on time, once in a while, for a change, and seeing other people come in late. —Newark News.

CORNCOB AND COTTON BALE

American Products Both, and Well Worthy of Attention, According to This Writer.

Memories of Mark Twain's favorite luxury were recalled when statistics presented in Washington showed that over twenty-eight million corncob pipes had been manufactured in the state of Missouri alone in one year, and that corncobs had been utilized to the value of a half million dollars in six Missouri factories. A corncob pipe is the favorite of many men from Missouri, in the hours given by them to rest, reflection and happy memories of the good old state, and while smoking one the other day a friend called attention to the diminishing supply of wool and the increasing population. The wool question was long an issue in England, where it was provided that everyone, though he could not afford to wear it when living, must be buried in English woollens. Everything was done in those days to stimulate the use of this commodity.

Now, how much more logical it seems that people should be encouraged in the use of cotton, which certainly makes great inroads upon its ancient, age-long rival for today even the blankets and all those things that look and appear like wool are made principally from cotton, but ever since the times when Abraham divided with Lot the pasturage, and Lot drove his flocks to the plains, woolen legislation has in one way or another always played a part in governmental affairs, so much so, in fact, that it evoked the old saying, "You can't pull the wool over his eyes." —Affairs at Washington, Joe Mitchell Chapple, in National Magazine.

MODERN NEEDS IN EDUCATION

Writer in Medical Journal Has Started a Controversy That May Be Worth While.

A writer in the New York Medical Journal asks the thought-provoking question: "Is a boy who goes through a private boarding school in New England and then spends four years in a costly dormitory of a large university a real American?"

This inquiry would have been an even more fertile field of controversy, says the New York Times, if the questioner had characterized the private school as one that laboriously imitates the customs and as laboriously attempts to import the "traditions" of the ancient institutions that in England are called public schools in distinction from board schools. Some of us think that the American "headmasters" who do the imitating and importing make a grave mistake—that what a school needs is not "traditions" or customs in harmony with past conditions and, therefore, necessarily discordant with those of the present, but continuous readjustment to the now and the to be. It may be picturesque and interesting to be out of date, but progress, too, has its charms, and change is not always for the worse.

Nose Neglected. "It's a funny thing," said the doctor, "that the average man pays less attention to the most prominent feature of his face than to any other part of his countenance. Yes, it's the nose I'm speaking of. We clamp it with eyeglasses that pinch too much or impose upon it spectacles that are altogether too heavy. Then we wonder why it increases in size or perhaps in redness. But this lack of care for the nose is not restricted to those whose vision is defective. I venture to say that not one man out of ten washes his nose in the way that he should. Every other part of the face comes in for vigorous scrubbing, but the nose, which needs it most of all, is apt to be passed over gently—probably because it is being used to breathe through during the ablutions. The result is that the nose gives more and more evidence of being neglected. The tissues become flabby and the pores are filled up. A little massage would work wonders in such cases, but it is rarely given."

Not Asleep. Comments by the bishop of London (Doctor Ingram) on the falling birth rate were quoted by counsel in a case, when Judge Cluer interposed, "What has the bishop to do with it? He is not married. Example is better than precept."

And when a doctor remarked, in giving evidence, that "everything is possible," Judge Cluer replied, "No, it is not; or many a man would like to undo what he has done." While, when counsel put a question to a witness twice, he was sharply rebuked by the judge, who said, "If you see me asleep, tell me; but do not assume it by asking questions twice."

It was Judge Cluer, too, who once dryly retorted, when a prisoner said, "I am only speaking the truth." "You must not take unusual exercises here."

Those Innocent Ducks. Father James Healy, the Sydney Smith of the Irish metropolis, figures in many anecdotes told by Judge Bodkin in his "Recollections." Father Healy was poor, and used to say, good-humoredly, that he did not know how he would live at all if it were not for the "outdoor relief" he received. A fine clutch of young ducks reached him, and seeing them sporting in the water, he exclaimed, with a whimsical compassion, "Poor innocents, how they enjoy themselves, never thinking that my green peas are growing on the other side of the garden wall!"

Shoes.

Shoes.

Shoes.

Hats and Caps.

Clothing.

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.

Spring Coats and Suits

We extend a cordial invitation to the women of this community to inspect the new spring styles of the La Vogue Coats and suits.

Shirt Waists

The new styles in Shirt Waists are here. Silk, Crepe de Chine, Silk Messaline, Embroidered Voiles, Swiss and Crepes, in white and all the new shades.

Spring Dress Goods

All the new fabrics in Silk, Wool and Cotton. The Beach Cloths in the sand shades are the very latest in Woolen. Taffetas, Crepe de Chines, Satin Dutchess, and Chiffon cloth are some of the popular weaves. The largest lines of washable stuffs.

Clearance Sale

All Winter Coats, Suits and Furs must be sold. The low price will do it.

Lyon & Co. Bellefonte

GOOD LOOKS!

GOOD WEAR!

Double Satisfaction In High Art Clothing

HIGH ART CLOTHING not only looks right when you buy it, but stays right after you wear it! It is made of the best and purest fabrics, selected by an able corps of experts with infinite care as to quality and worth, so that the fine tailoring which is an inseparable feature of High Art Clothing has a foundation upon which to abide. When put to the test of service, it will wear and keep its style and shape—that's why we sell it!

The New Spring Models in Smart Weaves and Exclusive Shades are Ready for Your Choosing!

You Pay Less Here for the Best than for the Not-so-Good Elsewhere

FAUBLE'S

BELLEFONTE,

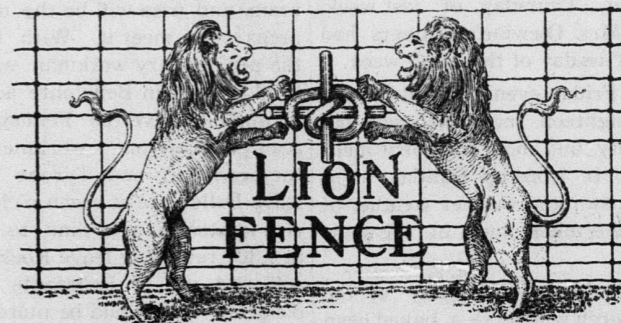
58-4

PENNA.

Subscribe for the "Democratic Watchman."

Hardware.

The Page Fence



That Last Twice as Long as Any Other Fence.

Ask Your Neighbors

who have it.

Sold by

The Potter-Hoy Hardware Co.

59-11-ly

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Read The World.

A GREAT OFFER!

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of

The New York World and the Democratic Watchman

Both for \$2.15 the Year.

The World is Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The year 1914 has been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. It has witnessed the outbreak of the European war, a struggle so titanic that it makes all others look small.

You live in momentous times, and you should not miss any of the tremendous events that are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next Presidential campaign.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.50 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and

THE DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN

together for one year for \$2.15.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

The Democratic Watchman, recognized as the Best County Paper Published in Pennsylvania, and by far the Best and Most Reliable Democratic Paper Printed in Centre County, the regular price of which is \$1.50 per year. In connection with the World, it will be furnished for \$2.15.

This combination of papers will give you all the news, both General and Local, and will secure you papers that will tell you the truth and papers that your family can read without fear of having untruthful and indecent matters thrust upon them.

TRY THIS COMBINATION and see how well it will suit you.