IN THE TWILIGHT.

Dusky twilight was creeping slowly down among the little shops that comprise the life of lower Granton street. Soft shadows flung their slanting gloom indiscriminately over prosperity and poverty alike. So impartial was the distribution of shadow that the passerby in the little shopping district might not distinguish success from failure.

Patrick Malone, in his small butches shop, knew, however, that he was one of the happy and prosperous dealers. Even in the gathering twilight Patrick looked with pride on the beef and mutton that were al ready displayed to lure the Satur day night shoppers.

But only two doors up the street another shop accepted the coming of darkness as if it were the fina shadow in a world of gloom. Behind the counter Nora Gaines sent a swift ed by fire. er sister.

"We have failed," she said dis mally. "If we don't do a miraculous trade tonight we must close up the doors our father opened. It would break his heart-if he were here-to see the little business he worked up slipping away into bankruptcy."

You were not intended for busi ness, as father was," the younger sister said with more of the brogue in her voice than Nora. "Anyway I'll be lighting the shop before the shadows grow deeper in your eyes." Nora smiled as she watched Anne

struggling to reach the lamp that hung from the ceiling. Then she glanced at the now dark streets. "It's strange how late every one is

in lighting up tonight," she com mented.

But it was not in the least strange to one who realized the frantic con dition that prevailed in the little shopping district. The small traders were in a state bordering on panic for the electric current had been dis

Patrick Malone did not possess so much as a candle with which to lure hungry mortals into his shop. Sud denly Patrick's eyes were riveted or the window of the rival butcher across the street. In the dim light of & single candle the man was filling a half dozen newly purchased lamps Suddenly he remembered the smal shop that he had called a junk shop and a second later he stood outside the store in which Nora Gaines and her sister attempted to wait upon a dozen ciamoring customers at once.

"It must have been father's spirit that tampered with that electric cur rent," Anne found time to whisper hurriedly into Nora's ear while she tied up the last lamp in the store turned out the last quart for a customer.

Nora sent a swift smile Anne's eyes, then found herself gaz ing into the anxious face of Patrick

Malone. "I haven't a single lamp left," she answered in a voice of regret to his quick inquiry. "We have plenty o candles-if they will do.'

Patrick decided swiftly, because two customers were demanding illu mination of any kind.
"Sure they will," he said, "and i

you have candlesticks, give me ? couple of dozen."

Back in the butcher shop, he

lighted a single candle and found that he knew no more about the patent holders he had purchased thar he did about dressmaking. So he rushed back to Nora Gaines for in structions.

"I'm so sorry," she said swiftly "I thought you knew how to fill the holders. She glanced at Anne. "Car you take charge of the customers for a few minutes? I will run over and help Mr. Malone with the lighting up process-he is in difficulties."

Patrick watched Nora as she stood in the glow of one candle and then or to the next until his small shop looked like a Christmas tree, and deep in his mind was the conviction that an ange herself was Nora.

"And I'll not tell you right of what lighting-up time has brought me," he said with a soft light in his blue eyes.

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Be earnest, but be calm, no matter what happens. I have seen a man trople his dan's many large and the memorial sermon for George Shees-ley's son Ralph, who died a few months ago of diphtheria. treble his day's work by systematically shutting out all feeling during office hours. What fatigues and annoys us is not our work, but the mental friction, nervous strain, muscular tension, emotional wear and tear, which we allow to accompany our work. A real man is always a machine while on the job—and never a machine at any other time. Recipe for efficiency: Be a plodder by day and a poet by night. Do your planning, your dreaming, your resolving, when silence and solitude open the mind to great thoughts and purposes; then appear to the world just an ordinary business man, with nothing unique about you to rouse the neighbors' sus picions.-Edward Earle Purinton, in the New York Independent.

Again the Professor.

"What was that terrible noise last evening?" inquired the star boarder. "That absent-minded professor again," replied the landlady wearily; "he found a paragraph upside down in the newspaper and tried to stand upon his head to read it."

ADDITIONAL COUNTY CORRESPOND-ENCE.

WOLF'S STORE.

W. E. Minning crossed the mountain to Pennsvalley and returned with a promis-

Harvey Hough and sons still continue to supply the town people with first class

Farmers are already busy with their spring work. Some were seen ploughing

At this writing, Mrs. H. M. Esterline, Miss Ruth Wert and Miss Mildred Waite are on the sick list.

Our merchant, Mr. Showers, has beautified the interior of his store room by applying several coats of paint. Charles Bierly and H. H. Royer were on the job.

There is beauty in the sunlight, And the soft blue heavens above; Oh, the world is full of beauty, When the heart is full of love!

Prof. E. R. Wolfe went to Aaronsburg on Monday to teach school for eight days

and thus complete his winter term, after a vacation of several weeks daused by the school building being partly destroy-Although Bigelow "has left the job," his

co-workers still continue. They are surveying the road from Centre Hall to the ower end of the fourteen-mile narrows. On Saturday they passed through our

Many of the willow trees in and around Wolf's Store will no longer send their branches skyward, for the woodsman's axe has been applied as a remedy for making dirt and furnishing too much shade for the crops. The same fate has befallen some of the old cherry trees in our vicinity.

Discovering that up-to-date vacant buildingo are a loss to the owner, Elmer Hough, who last fall moved to Lock Haven with his parents, has resolved to occupy the homestead near Livonia and till the soil. He made the initial step last Saturday by attending Yoder's public horse sale in Rebersburg and purchasing a team of fine bay horses.

T. A. Braucht has moved from the George Haines farm to Pennsvalley where he will continue tilling the soil. Realizing that farming is a more profitabl occupation than lumbering, M. W. Wert has abandonded the latter work and moved on the farm vacated by Mr. Braucht. Mr. Wert is a hustler and good financier and will do well in God's chosen occupation.

People had been looking for a "White Easter," even on Saturday night, but on rising on Easter morn they were surprised to find a real spring day knocking at the door and the different varities of spring birds chirping their melodious songs in appreciation of their much-longed-for favorable weather. The people celebrated the day as usual, by calling on friends and neighbors and consuming the product of the paying hen.

Mrs. Davld Diehl, from Pittsburgh, spent several days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Auman. Mr. Diehl is an excellent mechanic and i holding on to a fine and paying job. Harry Slegle, who for several years has occupied the Conser homestead in the eastern end of the valley, has moved on a truck farm near Lock Haven. We feel sure that Harry will succeed in this new line of work of supplying the people

---They are all good enough, but the WATCHMAN is always the best.

of Lock Haven with first class vegetables.

The Conser home is now vacant.

WOODWARD.

Frank Lose and family Sundayed at H. O. Fiedler's.

Rev. Brown, of Millheim, spent last Monday with Samuel Kreamer.

Allen Yearick, huckster, took a load of produce to Mifflinburg Saturday. Quiet a number strolled to the moun-

tain Sunday in search of arbutus. Harry Sheesley is all smiles since the

stork left them a baby boy Saturday. Harris Stover, wife and daughter took dinner with the latter's mother Sunday Miss Esther Stover, of Millheim, spent

Sunday with her parents, M. O. Stover's. Dukean Zeime, of State College, spent Easter with his lady friend, Lyda Hoster-

Harris Stover and wife and Miss Mabel Wolfe were shoppers at Millheim Monday.

Mrs. Martin Bressler and child, of Lewistown, visited her sister, Mrs. John losterman, for a few days.

H. O. Fiedler bought a new horse last week, and so did L. P. Fiedler, who has gone to farming this spring. Rev. Caris, of Madisonburg, spent from Friday until Sunday visiting among

the members of his charge here. Rev. W. H. Brown on Sunday preached

Miss Florence Benner is staying at Allen Yearick's at present, Mrs. Year-

ick not being able to do her work on account of sickness. Mrs. W. H. Brown and son, of Millheim; also Mrs. William Keen, of Altoona, spent a day very pleasantly with

Mrs. Luther Weaver. Luther Weaver took Howard Musser, Dorthy Whitley, Lodie Motz and Alma Stover to Millheim in his car last Friday afternoon on business.

Mr. Theodore Hosterman and family, of Buffalo, have come to spend the summer at his old home at Woodward. Mr. Harry Zeime and wife, of Johnstown, spent Easter with the latter's parents at

On Monday, March 29th, Frank Richard died at the home of Andrew Mowers. Funeral services were held in the Evangelical church Friday morning. He was aged 53 years. His remains were laid to

rest in Fairview cemetery at Woodward. Rev. Kessler, who has lived at Woodward for a number of years as a retired Evangelical minister, will move to Rebersburg where he has accepted that charge to preach. We are very sorry to see him leave but hope success may folAARONSBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stumpff and son, of Altoona, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Stumpff.

Mr. J. W. Roush has been on the sick list, but we are pleased to note a change for the better at this writing.

Miss Rupp, of State College, is paying a visit to her niece, Mrs J. W. Beaver and her brother, Walter Rupp. In last week's letter the age of Mrs. Sarah Condo was given as 96 years and 4 days when it should have been 89 years

Mrs. H. M. Coll and two children, Dorothy and Donald, of State College, Pa., have been guests of Mrs. Coll's aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Runer.

R. E. Stovers are again occupying the one-half of Mrs. Meyers' house, vacated by Fred Stover. We are glad to welcome him back into our town again, as they were greatly missed when they left here.

Mill Hands.

The fact that a great body of industrious people are referred to as "hands," some form of eruption. how small account is taken of their human necessities. They are just "hands" to the mill owner because it is the labor of their hands which makes his profits. But hands can't work unless the brain guides, and the blood supply is pure and plentiful. For those who undergo the ceaseless strain of daily toil, Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It rilla, and insist on having it, for nothing removes disorders of the stomach and can take its place.

other organs of digestion and nutrition, purifies the blood, heals "weak lungs" and bronchial affections. It relieves ninety-eight in every hundred who use it.

Brass Currency Proved Failure. Brass farthings were authorized by English law in the year 1613. They were suppressed as worthless about 40 years later.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Spring Medicine

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER, IS THE BEST.

Spring sickness comes in some degree to every man, woman and child in our

It is that run-down condition of the system that results from impure, impoverished devitalized blood.

The best way to treat spring sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This old reliable family medicine purifies, enriches and revitalizes the blood. It is an allthe year round alterative and tonic, and is absolutely the best Spring medicine.

Get your blood in good condition at

once-now. Delay may be dangerous. there is no medicine so helpful as Dr. Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsapa-

Announcement.

The Farmers' Supply Store

Watch the Farmers' Supply Store Add for

New Idea Manure Spreaders Empire Grain Drills York Grain Drills

Wiard Riding Plows Wiard Walking Plows Shovel Plows Land Rollers

Perry Spring-tooth Harrows

U.Y.K. Spring-tooth Harrows U. Bar Spike-tooth Harrows Fertilizers of all Analysis Gasoline Engines Corn Shellers

Cultivators

Brookville Wagons

Hay Track. Hay Rope, Harpoons and Pulleys, Wind Mills and Pumps of all kind, Seed Sowers, Clover, Alsike, Alfalfa, Timothy and Orchard Grass Seed. Also Land Seed-Packages or Bulk. Sprayers and Spray Material.

COME IN AND LOOK US OVER.

JOHN G. DUBBS

Bellefonte, Pa.

The First National Bank

The Federal

Reserve Banks

The Federal Reserve system will not make a good bank out of a bad one, but it gives added strength to every well managed institution.

We are still receiving subscriptions in aid of the helpless sufferers in Europe.

The First National Bank

The Centre County Banking Company.

"STOP, LOOK, LISTEN!"

A Lawyer received \$10,000 for suggesting these words to a railroad. The sign, "Stop, Look, Listen!" saved the road many thousands of dollars in damages. It's a good sign. It's worth \$10,000. Wise people are often warned by a similar sign on the road of extravagance. They stop in time. How about yourself? Think this over seriously. A bank account is the Best Kind of Security at any time. If you haven't a bank account now, start one at once. Any account, however small you are able to begin with, will be welcomed and carefully conserved at

THE CENTRE COUNTY BANK.

BELLEFONTE PA.

Shoes

Shoes

Yeager's Shoe Store

The

Ladies'

that

Cures Corns

Sold only at

Yeager's Shoe Store.

Bush Arcade Building, BELLEFONTE, PA

Dry Goods, Etc.

LYON & COMPANY.

Spring Opening

Our Coat and Suit department is now at its best. Everything in new, nifty styles which the La Vogue Suits and Coats are noted for are here for your inspection. Navy, Belgian Blue, Putty and Sand colors are some of the newest shades in Coats and Suits; also black and white checks.

Shirt Waists.

All the late styles in shirt waists in plain and figured Voile, Crepes, silks in the washable stripes, and plain indias, also Crepe de Chines and Messalines in all the new Spring shades and black and white.

Corsets.

Bon Ton and Royal Worcester Corsets. All the new models in Worcester Corsets for \$1.00 to \$3.00. Bon Tons from \$3.00 to \$5.00.

Laces and Embroideries.

New Laces and new Embroideries in Organdy and Swiss. Always the finest and largest assortment. Prices the lowest.

New Silks. All the new shades in Chiffon Taffetas, Faille Francie,

Poplins, Crepe de Chine, Crepe Meteors and Shantung. A large variety of Tub Shirtings. New Woolen Fabrics.

Beach Cloths in Sand and Putty shades, Shuddahs,

Wool Crepes, in Belgian Blues, Russian Green, White and Black.

Neck Wear. Our Spring display of new Neckwear is the largest. Everything that is new in Collars, Collar and Cuff Sets, Vestees, Velvet Finished Frilling, very stylish.

Lyon & Co. 60-10-14 Bellefonte