

Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., November 5, 1915.

County Correspondence

Items of Interest Dished Up for the Delectation of "Watchman" Readers by a Corps of Gifted Correspondents.

SPRING MILLS.

W. O. Gramley purchased the home of H. I. Bryan.

Miss Tillie Keller, of Centre Hall, spent Tuesday with Mable Brown.

Jennie Huss and brother George took the excursion to Washington Sunday.

Mr. Rokenbrock, who has been ill for the past week, is not improving very rapidly.

J. Best Krape, of Bellefonte, spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. G. C. King.

Mrs. Mae Gramley attended a large masquerade ball in Bellefonte on Monday of last week.

Mr. Frank Musser spent Sunday with his wife, who is being treated in a hospital in Philadelphia.

Eben Finkle, who is employed in Wheeling, W. Va., is spending his vacation with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Smith, of Johnstown, are at present visiting their relatives here and at Potters Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. William Diehl and son Guy, of Millburg, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Diehl's father, A. C. Dunlap, Sunday.

Bertha Corman, of Farmers Mills, and Violet Hagan, of Brush Valley, are visiting at their grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wise.

Mrs. Bruce Meyer will move to Avis, Thursday, where Mr. Meyer is employed. Her sister, Miss Cora McCormick, will accompany her.

The young people of our town who attended the masquerade dance at Centre Hall Monday night of last week, reported having a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harter autored to this place from their home in Altoona and spent Sunday with Mrs. Harter's father, Robert Smith.

Mrs. W. M. Grove and granddaughter, Margaret Zettle, left the beginning of last week for Reedsville, N. C., where she will spend a month or six weeks with her daughter, Mrs. M. P. Cummings.

The remains of Pearl Grenoble, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grenoble, of Lewisburg, who was killed in an automobile accident last Thursday, were brought to this place Saturday afternoon. The funeral services were held and interment made at Farmers Mills.

WOODWARD.

Arthur Runkle spent Sunday with his wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Howaru Musser were callers at Millheim, Saturday.

Mrs. Bertha Boone and daughter Vera, spent Sunday with her family.

Claire Kreamer, of Fleming, was home last Tuesday to cast his vote.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Meyer spent Tuesday with her parents, James Weaver's.

Allen Yearick made his usual trip to Millburg this week with farm produce.

Mrs. Peoebé Wise and Mrs. Sara Boop were callers at Sam Orndorf's, at Coburn, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Kolb and son, from Lock Haven, spent last week with Thomas Wolf and family.

Misses Lena and Lulu Boop have gone to State College, where they are employed for the winter.

Charles Musser and Miss Lyda Hosterman, teachers here, have gone to attend institute at Philipsburg.

Raymond Boop, who was employed at Sam Orndorf's for the summer, returned home last week for the winter.

Wet Season Necessitates Special Care of Seed Corn.

When the seed corn ears have been properly selected it is essential that they have the right care in storage.

The Pennsylvania Experiment Station, at State College, cautions the farmer to be especially careful in the selection and care of seed corn for next season's planting. Because of the heavy rainfall and low temperature of the past season corn was from ten days to two weeks later in maturing than is usually the case. Because of immaturity, therefore, the seed for next year's planting will in many cases be low in vitality unless it is carefully selected and then well cared for.

In the latitude of Pennsylvania the temperature is seldom so low that the vitality of the seed corn is injured, provided it is well dried. The danger, however, as the Pennsylvania Station sees it, is in having corn with a high moisture content subject to freezing.

If seed corn is allowed to lie around in sacks for a number of days a loss may result on account of the high moisture content and the consequent danger of heating. If well ripened the corn may be put in shelves or racks or put on wires or screens in any well ventilated out-building. If the corn is not well matured it is often advisable to use a little heat to hasten drying of the ears. When heat is applied proper ventilation should be arranged and care exercised to see that the building is not heated too much. An unused room in a dwelling house may be utilized for storing seed corn.

To Do Away With Chimneys.

Houses without chimneys are to be a feature of London in the near future, according to a London architect. Already designs have been drawn for the erection of villas in a London suburb which will not show a solitary chimney to spoil the view from the house opposite. These villas will be heated on the Russian system, which dispenses entirely with the open fire.

BIG DUST CLOUD IN ALASKA

Volcanic Ashes From Katmai Delayed Progress of Steamer—Explosion Heard Afar.

As we approach Kodiak, strange dark clouds were seen obscuring the horizon at several points and one so heavy and black that it resembled smoke from a great forest fire. Captain Jensen started us by explaining that this was dust blown by the stiff breeze from the lofty hills all about us. These hills seemed covered with snow, but the whitish deposits proved to be ashes, rained down several feet deep upon all this section during the eruption of Mount Katmai in June, 1912. Katmai is still smoking.

The sun looked like a dull silver dollar as it shone through the ashy mist. The dust cloud was so thick that it held our steamer up for four hours until the way was clear. Passing your hand over the rail of the boat you found your fingers streaked with the impalpable gray powder. When we landed at Kodiak we found piles of soft gray ashes and large and small pieces of light, friable stone, like pumice stone, which had been thrown out by the volcano.

United States Marshal F. R. Brexnerman of Valdez, who was a fellow passenger with me, says the explosion of the volcano was heard at that place, 400 miles away from Kodiak, and sounded like a cannonading. It was followed by a deposit of fine ashes in Valdez.—John A. Slescher in Leslie's Weekly.

Activities of Women.

Women are prohibited from preaching in Norway.

All the German nuns are being driven out of England.

New England shoe manufacturers make a special shoe for New York women, embracing the last word in style.

Women barbers have replaced nearly all the men "wielders of the razor" in warring countries of Europe.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont was one of the first women to enlist in the work of getting votes for women in this country.

Mrs. William J. Bleese has been admitted to the bar in St. Louis and will practice law as her husband's partner.

Under the terms of the new Pennsylvania labor law the state will be divided into districts, each having a superintendent and a council of six persons, of which one member of each council must be a woman.

Architecture of Old Peruvian City Adapted to the Needs of the Locality.

The most characteristic phase of Peruvian architecture is found to be in the old city of Arequipa, which more than any other west coast city should be regarded as a home of culture in general, and therefore specially a center from which control and direction of the fine arts has proceeded.

The Peruvian "Tarrytown," we may call it, since the name Arequipa signifies in the Indian tongue "Yes; rest here." But orderly processes of architectural development were rendered impossible in Arequipa, even more feasible there than in other populous cities, mountain-built or on the Andean littoral.

Repeated and very violent earthquake shocks forbade such edifices as would have been stable enough in other lands to "rest here," or in security anywhere near the geosynclinal that follows the Andean coast line.

The cathedral at Arequipa, formerly more imposing than it is at present, is built of volcanic stone "in a style adopted," as a famous traveler writes, "after the earthquake of 1821, which laid most of the city in ruins, as a security against similar catastrophes."

Better than any other large building it represents the earthquake phase it is an expedient complying with, while bravely protesting against, imperative demands of the plutonic forces; not towered and domed, like the cathedral and the Compania at Cuzco, but capped with spires in the fashion of the church of San Pedro in Lima.

Had to Watch the Game.

Milroy, a Rush county town, seven miles south of Rushville, is a great place for marble fans. They hold a tournament each spring and summer. One day recently a storekeeper, who is a marble fan, was standing in an alley by his store watching a closely contested game. An Indianapolis traveling salesman, who had come to see the storekeeper, saw a person enter the man's store. He went to the storekeeper.

"There's a customer in your store," he said.

"Pst, be quiet," said the storekeeper, "he'll go out in a minute." And he never took his eyes off the game.—Indianapolis News.

Best Sleeper in the World.

John H. Walker, a Phoenix, Ariz., man, guest at Summer house, Tulare, Cal., is adjudged the prize sleeper. In some manner Walker's bed in his room was set afire, and Walker only awakened after he had been dragged from the burning clothes and carried to the open air by a hotel employee. Walker was only slightly hurt.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Easy to Take.

Voice—Is this the weather bureau? How about a shower tonight? Prophet—Don't ask me. If you need one, take it.

WANTED TO SHOW LOYALTY

Pathos in Offer of Burmese Villagers to Come to the Assistance of Great Empire.

L. P. Jacks tells this well-authenticated story in the Yale Review. It comes from a civil officer in a remote part of Burma.

One early morning not long ago this officer found an ancient Burman squatting on his heels in front of the bungalow whom he recognized as the head man of a village distant 50 miles away in the hills.

Questioned by the officer as to the purpose for which he had undertaken so long a journey through the jungle, the old man replied as follows:

"Thakin (master), my villagers wish to make some return for the favors bestowed upon us by the British government."

"And now I am come to tell you that we have in our village eight guns, ancient and well tried and all held under a license granted by the most honorable Thakin; we have also four pounds of excellent gunpowder in a bottle and a bag of bullets; these being neither more nor less than the Thakin's license permits us to hold."

"Moreover, there are in our village two trackers who have proved their skill in the capture of dacoits. Thakin, we have heard a rumor that the British government is in great trouble with its enemies."

"Wherefore, our villagers have empowered me to say that the eight guns, bottle of gunpowder, the bag of bullets and the two trackers are freely at the disposal of the British government."

FACTS ABOUT WORKING DAY

During the Last Twenty-five Years It Has Only Been Shortened an Hour.

We are far better off than we were fifty or seventy years ago, the New York Republic observes. At the beginning of the century, the wage earner labored from sun to sun, and later, when expensive machinery and artificial light were introduced into the factories, the working day was extended far into the night. In 1840 American cotton operatives worked 14 hours per day, and as late as 1852 13 hours, while today the average working day in the mills is under ten hours. The hours of labor of farm laborers, except in harvest times, seem to have diminished, and in a considerable number of occupations, notably in the building trades, an eight hour day has been introduced. In other occupations, affecting the health of the workers or in which women and children are largely employed, a shorter working day has been secured by legislation. But this progress, though considerable, is not nearly so great as is generally supposed. The ten hour day still prevails in most industries, while the 11 and 12 hour day is far from being extinct. During the ten years from 1891 to 1901, the average working day fell only a quarter of an hour. In the last 25 years, less than one hour has been taken from the hours of daily labor.

Pearry Says He Knows.

Lord Rayleigh is one of the most interesting members of the British peerage.

His lordship is a noted scientist, and it was for his scientific work that he received the high honor of the Order of Merit. Although Lord Rayleigh is a profound scholar, he has a humorous side to his nature, and he once played a neat little joke on a learned friend with whom he had been discussing some deep subjects.

"What is the difference between the north and south poles?" he asked very gravely.

His lordship's friend thought he had a new scientific problem to grapple with and brought all the weight of his brain to bear upon the question.

"I really must give it up," he said at last.

"The answer is simple enough," replied Lord Rayleigh with a smile, "there is all the difference in the world."

Military Wedding Cake.

The very latest British war fashion is the military wedding cake. So largely has this become a feature of weddings associated with military and naval men that the wholesale manufacturers are specializing in toy ornaments of a warlike character to decorate the cakes.

These are mostly ornamental cannon, guns and rifles, with battleships for naval men and very well executed models of aeroplanes for bridegrooms connected with the flying corps. Armored cars and flags of all nations also figure. Sugared Cupids and harps are at a discount.

Warsaw Has a German Newspaper.

Two weeks after the occupation of Warsaw by the Teutonic allies the first German newspaper printed in the ancient capital of Poland made its appearance in the streets. It is a four page sheet entitled Warsaw German Gazette. It is published by the owners of the Grenzboten of Berlin, who also have founded a German paper in Lodz. The newspaper occupies a large building on Medowa street and the plant is equipped with six linotype machines and several presses. Evidently the publisher intends to make the venture permanent.

Suggested.

A number of Englishmen who were rejected by the recruiting officer talk of getting up a company of their own. They might call themselves the Refusers.—Boston Transcript.

THE RED CHIMNEY

By KEITH KENYON.

In the full flush of summertime foliage you could not see it from Burton's camp, but when the September winds began to send the leaves dancing it stood out plainly, one red chimney far up the valley of Little Creek.

The house of the red chimney had been untenanted for many years, he had been told at the local country store.

It was the only other house in the valley besides his own rough lodge, and he had not resented sharing the solitude until the morning when smoke rose leisurely into the air from the red chimney.

Burton watched it with unbelieving eyes. He waited until afternoon and then whistled his horse up from the lower meadow where it grazed and saddled it grimly. If any tramps or loiterers had taken up their abode there he made up his mind to oust them with short shrift.

It was a gallop of three miles around the bend of the river road. As he drew near, he caught a flutter of white from a clothesline in the yard. So the occupant was evidently feminine, which deprived him of some of the joy of retention. Still he looked at the decidedly stern and aggressive as he mounted the wide stone steps and knocked on the front door.

There was no answer, and after the second knock the very prettiest face he had ever looked upon appeared at the window beside him.

"I'm awfully sorry, but we haven't found the key to the front door yet. Won't you come around the side way?"

He strode through the grass doubtfully. On the side porch, in an old split-bottom rocker, he found another tenant, a little older than the first, but very nearly as distractingly pretty, and this one was paring potatoes.

"How do you do?" she said cheerfully. "Are you one of our neighbors?"

"I rather think I am your only neighbor in the valley," answered Burton gravely. "I have lived here three years in the summertime. Burton is my name."

"Ours is Colby. I am Beatrice Colby. This is my sister Nan."

Nan smiled at him and handed out another chair. Before he knew it, Burton was thawing and telling them all about the valley and of his coming to it when his own health had broken down back in New York. He had obtained tenting rights first from the trustee of the land. Probably they had rented from the same person.

"No," Nan told him quite frankly, "we just drove over and stayed here."

Squatter rights evidently, thought Burton, and he made up his mind to speak to old Newton about it. Yet the days passed and he permitted the interlopers to remain undisturbed. It was rather pleasant to see smoke coming from the red chimney. Every other day he rode over to be sure his neighbors were getting along well. Nan, he found out, was the housekeeper. Beatrice was the provider for the family. They confided to him that she collected antiques for a New York dealer, and that they jaunted around to all kinds of out-of-the-way places.

It was at the end of the fourth week that Burton, looking at himself in the glass hung on his tent pole, told himself that he was in love. He looked over at the red chimney and accused it in his mind. Then he looked again and saw something that made him hold his breath. Up from the red chimney came masses of sulphurous smoke that stained the deep blue of the morning sky.

When he dropped from his saddle later, the white froth clung to his horse's flanks and breast, but he ran on up to the old house and found the two girls fighting a chimney fire. Nan had taken a ladder and leaned it against the house and tried to reach the chimney with salt bags, but had missed her footing.

"It's only a sprain," she called to him from the grass. "Go and help Beatrice. Mr. Newton came over, too."

"I don't care if the whole thing

Medical.

A Bellefonte Interview

MR. McCLELLAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE.

The following brief account of an interview with a Bellefonte man over seven years ago, and its sequel, will be read with keen interest by every citizen.

William McClellan, 244 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered for a long time from pains and lameness across my back and some mornings I could hardly get out of bed. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, too. Doan's Kidney Pills cured the attack and restored me to good health." (Statement given October 21st, 1907)

Over Two Years Later, Mr. McClellan said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills once or twice since for backache and disordered kidneys and quickly corrected the trouble."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McClellan had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. 60-45

goes up in smoke," he said huskily, kneeling beside her. "Are you badly hurt. Tell me the truth, Nan."

"I'm all right, truly, truly." She tried to draw away from him, but Burton possessed her hands.

"I've loved you ever since I saw you at the window, Nan. You know it, too. Don't laugh at me."

"Shall I cry?" she asked whimsically. "You can't, you know. You've just hated us for spoiling your valley."

"It's our valley now," he said, when Beatrice and Mr. Newton came around the corner of the house bearing mops and pails.

"Well, it's out," said the old man. "How do you like your two landlords, Mr. Burton?"

Burton looked nonplused.

"You know this whole valley is the old Colby estate. I'm mighty glad two of them cared enough about it to come home."

And he regarded them as invaders. He turned to Nan appealingly.

"Shall I ever be forgiven?"

She laughed and held out her hand. "Do you think we would have put up with you so long, Jack, if we hadn't intended taking you into the family?"

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Are You Operating a Mosquito Farm?

Do you know that you are probably a breeder of mosquitos? Many a man keeps a regular mosquito farm and does not know it. Are you one of this kind? You are, if on your premises you have open water barrels, empty tin cans, open water tanks, marshy or low ground that holds the water after rain. Of course, if you like being bitten by mosquitos and like to run the risk of having them carry to you some taint of disease, why you will not do anything to destroy the mosquito-breeding places. If the people of every community would get together on the mosquito question, the "domestic" mosquito could be eliminated.

Kaiser Believes in Divining Rods.

The use of the divining rod by the German armies for discovering water, as is reported, is probably due to the Kaiser, whose faith in the power of the "magic hazel twig" is implicit. After watching many experiments by German "diviners," he expressed conviction of the utility of the practice for the discovery not only of water but of metals. Some years ago he sent a special "diviner" to German Southwest Africa to prospect for water and gold, and the modern Dowsers claimed the discovery of more than one hundred wells by means of his sensitive rod.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Catarrh Leads To Consumption

Catarrh is as much a blood disease as scrofula or rheumatism. It may be relieved, but it cannot be removed by simply local treatment. It causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, affects the voice, deranges the digestion, and breaks down the general health. It weakens the delicate lung tissues and leads to consumption.

Hood's Sarsaparilla goes to the seat of the trouble, purifies the blood, and is so successful that it is known as the best remedy for catarrh.

Hood's Sarsaparilla strengthens and tones the whole system. It builds up. Ask your druggist for Hood's, and insist on having it. There is no real substitute.

59-63

Restaurant.

RESTAURANT.

Bellefonte now has a First-Class Restaurant where

Meals are Served at All Hours

Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Oysters on the half shell or in any style desired, Sandwiches, Soups, and anything eatable, can be had in a few minutes any time. In addition I have a complete plant prepared to furnish Soft Drinks in bottles such as POPS, SODAS, SARSAPARILLA, SELTZER SYPHONS, ETC., for picnics, families and the public generally, all of which are manufactured out of the purest syrups and properly carbonated.

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N. B. SPANGLER—Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts, Consultation in English or German. Office in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. 40-22

H. S. TAYLOR—Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German 40-46

J. H. WETZEL—Attorney and Counselor at Law Office No. 11, Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte, Pa. All kinds of legal business attended to promptly. Consultation in English or German 39-4

J. M. KECHLINE—Attorney-at-Law. Practices in all the Courts, Consultation in English and German. Office south of court house. All professional business will receive prompt attention. 39-4

J. KENNEDY JOHNSTON—Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Prompt attention given all legal business entrusted to his care. Offices—No. 5 East High street. 57-44

W. G. RUNKLE—Attorney-at-Law. Consultation in English and German. Office in Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte. 58-4

Physicians.

W. S. GLENN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon State College, Centre county, Pa., Office at his residence. 35-41

Dentists.

D. R. J. E. WARD, D. D. S., office next door to Y. M. C. A., room, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. Gas administered for painless extracting teeth. Superior Crown and Bridge work. Prices reasonable. 52-59

D. R. H. W. TATE, Surgeon Dentist, Office in the Bush Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa. All modern electric appliances used. Has had years of experience. All work of Superior quality and prices reasonable. 45-8-1v

Plumbing.

Good Health and Good Plumbing GO TOGETHER.

When you have dripping steam pipes, leaky water-fittings, foul sewerage, or escaping gas, you can't have good health. The air you breathe is poisonous; your system becomes poisoned, and invalidism is sure to come.

SANITARY PLUMBING

is the kind we do. It's the only kind you ought to have. We don't trust this work to boys. Our workmen are Skilled Mechanics, no better anywhere. Our

Material and Fixtures are the Best

Not a cheap or inferior article in our entire establishment. And with good work and the finest material, our

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than many who give you poor, unsanitary work and the lowest grade of finishings. For the Best Work try

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The Little Hotel Wilmot

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The Ryerson W. Jennings Co.

59-46

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BENEFITS:

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- 5,000 loss of both feet.
- 5,000 loss of both hands.
- 5,000 loss of one hand and one foot.
- 2,500 loss of either hand.
- 2,000 loss of either foot.
- \$30 loss of one eye.

25 per week, total disability. (limit 52 weeks)

10 per week, partial disability. (limit 26 weeks)

PREMIUM \$12 PER YEAR.

payable quarterly if desired.

Larger or smaller amounts in proportion Any person, male or female, engaged in a preferred occupation, including house keeping, over eighteen years of age of good moral and physical condition may insure under this policy.

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