

SUPPOSE THE FISH DON'T BITE AT FUST.

Suppose the fish don't bite at fust,
What be yew goin' tur dew?
Chuck down yewr pole, throw out yewr bait,
An' say yewr fishin' thrue?
Uv course yew hain't; yew're goin' tur fish
An' fish an' fish an' wait
Until yew've ketchedy yewr basket full,
An' used up all yewr bait.
Suppose success don't come at fust,
What be yew goin' tur dew?
Throw up the sponge an' kick yewrself,
An' go tur feelin' blew?
Uv course yew hain't yew're goin tew fish
An' bait an' bait again;
Bimeby success will bite yewr hook,
An' you will pull him in.

WHY THE COLONEL WAS SINGLE.

BY MARTHA ALRICKS JOHNSON.

It was upon the occasion of the re-union of Pennsylvania Volunteers assembled at Petersburg, Virginia, in the spring of '83, that the stars looked down on a little group of officers belonging to the Reserves gathered about a camp fire, on the old historic battle grounds.

The white tents, the squadrons' measured tread, the glare of bayonets, the rattle of musketry, and music of the fife and drum brought forcibly to the men the great struggle that took place on that identical spot, some twenty odd years before.

The veterans of the Civil war had many personal reminiscences to relate and conversation drifted from one theme to another until the hour was late, and talked round to what was uppermost in their minds, home and family.

Presently one of the number, turning to an old Regular whose empty sleeve "told in a silent tone to all" the story of bravery, hardship and battle, and in a bantering way asked:

"How does it happen, Colonel, that you never married? You are an admirer of the fair sex, I know. They all have words of praise for your gallantry, and it is a matter of wonder among them how you ever escaped being a benedict."

"Ah, now Goodall!" the Colonel replied, with a pleased look, and the blush of embarrassment overspreading his face, you flatter me. It is not, I assure you, for any special reason that I am heart whole, other than my exalted opinion of the ladies in general prevents me from making a distinction in favor of one."

"Then you never were in love?"

"I do not say that, Goodall," the old army man replied, with a smile of satisfaction.

"Oh, well, if your heart has been touched, as we have reason to believe from your manner, and the circumstance is not too recent an affair for you to feel sore over, it would give us pleasure to hear your experience."

"I have no objection in the least to acquaint you with my love history; on the contrary, I believe you would enjoy hearing it."

"Of course, we would," Major Atherton, said; "tell it by all means Coolidge, and if you swear us to secrecy, I pledge you my word I will keep it until my dying day, even should my wife get word of it, and threaten to divorce me if I refuse to divulge what I know of it."

"What I have to relate, Colonel Coolidge replied, looking around at his companions with an amused air, happened in Carberryville, Pennsylvania, I was teaching school at the time in the village and boarded there, my home being on a farm some six miles distant.

"It was in the memorable spring of '61 when Mr. Lincoln called for troops to serve in the three months service, at the beginning of the Civil war, and I was one of the first to respond to my country's call.

"I had lived on the farm all my life, and knew every one in Carberryville. There were no great many young women in the village, but first in my thoughts among the few, was a girl whom I shall call, by way of designating her, Miss Lizzie.

"My friend, for such I reckoned her, was not a beauty in the world's acceptance of the term. She was amiable, and kind, and I loved her, or thought I did. I did not declare my passion, however. I had no way to keep a wife, even had the adored one returned my affection, which I did not for a moment doubt.

"After I had enlisted, the evening previous to my departure for the seat of war, I went to pay a farewell visit to the girl of my choice, I meant to ask her to marry me when the war was over. A bright light was in the parlor when I stepped on the porch and gave the bell peal a jerk. It was several minutes before my demand for admittance was responded to. In the meantime I peeped under the window shade that was raised a few inches, and saw a fellow named Zeb Brown seated on the sofa, by the side of Miss Lizzie.

"The man was a traveling agent who had been about town for a few weeks and had made the acquaintance of nearly all of the young women in Carberryville. Miss Lizzie among the number. If I had not rang the door bell when I did I question if I would not have gone away, but Miss Lizzie came to the door and asked me in, and I accepted her invitation.

"I told her at once what my errand was, to bid her good-bye that I was going away in the morning.

"At my words she seemed confused and said something about being sorry.

"I could see Zeb Brown's face getting red and soon he made a break for the door and was gone.

"I was congratulating myself on being rid of him, when Bob, Miss Lizzie's little brother, appeared on the scene.

"He had heard of my enlisting in the army, and fired question after question at me. I gave him five cents and told him to go and get some candy. He took the money, and was back in less time than it takes to tell of it.

"Seeing that I was being bored Bob's sister invited him to go into the other room, but he refused to leave my side, and with a feeling of disgust I arose and bade Miss Lizzie good-bye.

"In view of the fact that I had been instrumental in raising a company when I reached Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and paid my respects to Governor Curtin, he gave me a Captain's commission, and with my command I started for the front.

"In the first battle that I was engaged in, I lost my right arm, when letters of friendship came to a standstill, in consequence of which I heard no more of Miss Lizzie.

"When the war was ended I was promoted to the rank of Colonel and assigned to a regiment of Cavalry in the Regular Army, and left for my post at a distance without going home.

"Two years rolled by before I saw my old home. Then mother died and I went to the funeral. Under the circumstances I didn't feel like visiting, consequently I saw nothing of Miss Lizzie.

"A few months after my return to my post my sister wrote me Miss Lizzie was married, she didn't say to whom. "Although I had not of late years seen my old flame, when I realized that she belonged to another, I meant fully some day to renew my acquaintance, but put it off for no especial reason, besides the excitement, and glitter of army life which appealed to me in its strongest terms I was wedded to the service. I was free, and happy, and if I thought of domestic bliss, it was a joy to be considered in the future.

"Four years later when I heard again of my old flame, her husband was dead. I had been knocking round the world considerably, since that spring morning in '61, when I left Carberryville for the battle field and I had not seen any young woman in the course of my travels who came up to my idea of womanly sweetness, such as I attributed to Miss Lizzie. Now that she was a widow my heart went back to the girl of my choice, and a longing came over me to see my old friend again, and I decided to go home on a visit.

"As I expected to be on the farm an indefinite time, I took my horse with me. When I alighted from the train at the little flag station, three miles near my home, I continued my way on horseback. "About half way to the old homestead I came to a toll gate. A woman in a calico gown, and green sunbonnet on her head, was standing in the door way.

"Two small grinning faced children clung to her skirt as she reached out a long bony arm to take the pay.

"For some unaccountable reason she seemed embarrassed. Her face was red, and flushed. She had lost three teeth in her upper jaw. That gave her mouth a sunken look. She seemed to stutter when she talked as though she wanted to say something, but I had nothing in common with her, and did not encourage her advances.

"After dinner that evening at my old home, I was sitting on the veranda talking to my sister, when the question arose in my mind as to what my quondam lady love's name was now that she was married and a widow.

"Why Jim? my companion replied, I thought I had told you she married Zeb Brown.

"Does she live far from here?" I asked with apparent indifference.

"It isn't more than a mile or too, to her place. She keeps the toll gate."

"I didn't say that I had seen her, or express surprise. Neither did I hunt her up. "A few days later, I left the farm and went back to my quarters at the post."

Clothing



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Fauble Store
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Of Interest to Women.

In co-operation with the federal children's bureau, of which Miss Julia Lathrop is chief, the civics, home economics and public health departments of the Federation are to have a Baby Week, held over the entire country, from March fourth to eleventh inclusive.

The plans and suggestions for the carrying on of this Baby Campaign will be sent to all interested clubs direct from the children's bureau, Washington, D. C. It is our part to reach the clubs through the State Presidents and chairmen, in order to inform them of this important, far-reaching piece of work, in which, for the first time, a bureau of the government and three separate departments of the Federation are co-operating.

DEPARTMENT OF CIVICS.

The chairman of civics takes great pleasure in urging upon the attention of the clubs the Baby Week Campaign of the General Federation and the federal children's bureau. It is proposed that, from March fourth to March eleventh, 1916, the entire nation shall consider, in a very special and unique way, the welfare of the babies, and the women's clubs of the country are called upon to take the initiative in bringing this wonderful thing to pass.

The chairman greatly hopes that the clubs of Pennsylvania will take an active part in this splendid movement, and stands ready to forward to the children's bureau the names of all clubs desiring to participate in Baby Week. Miss Lathrop, the chief of the bureau, will, in turn, send to the clubs a circular of directions for the preliminary campaign, and, in December, a complete bulletin, giving details for a simple Baby Week and for a comprehensive Baby Week.

Miss Lathrop urges the importance of beginning the work immediately, as a successful campaign must be a community affair. Not only the health officials and hospitals, but all organizations having the good of the community at heart in any way, should be asked to co-operate, all of which takes time.

RESOLUTIONS.

WHEREAS, The State Federation of Pennsylvania Women is about to complete its twentieth meeting, and since it is natural on such an anniversary to review the past as well as to plan for the future;

Be it Resolved, That for all women who have worked shoulder to shoulder in this organization throughout the twenty years, and for all the women who have led them, we express our hearty appreciation and gratitude.

WHEREAS, The growth of this Federation and the development of the individual woman within its ranks are in direct proportion of its interest in public questions of the day;

Be it Resolved, That the policies of the Federation in the past be commended and reaffirmed, and that its work, as expressed through committee organization, be continued and adapted to growing needs.

WHEREAS, The enfranchisement of women is a vital and immediate issue in the State of Pennsylvania;

Be it Resolved, That the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women endorse Woman Suffrage.

WHEREAS, Women know best of all the terrible cost of human life;

AND WHEREAS, American women, through the privileges of peace, owe to the world the human language of service and leadership of ideals of peace;

Be it Resolved, That we deplore the terrible conditions now existing in Europe, and that we urge the President of the United States to co-operate with other neutral governments in calling a conference of neutral nations, in the interest of bringing about, if possible, world peace.

And be it further Resolved, That we look to our country as the leader in ultimate international disarmament as the preventive of war.

WHEREAS, The work of Mrs. Jean K. Foulke, as Farm Adviser of Homes in the State, has been of great service in building up the sentiments of the rural communities to a higher conception of their duties and privileges, and since this work has now reached a position where it demands a more important place in our Commonwealth;

Be it Resolved, That we petition the Hon. C. E. Patton, Commissioner of Agriculture, not only to continue this work, but to enlarge it and to give it the force and dignity of a separate bureau in this department;

And be it further Resolved, That we petition the Commissioner of State Agriculture in his work of re-organization to retain the services of Mrs. Jean K. Foulke.

—For high class Job Work come to the WATCHMAN Office.

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20 " " " " " "	15.00
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Plaid Coats, Scotch Cloth, English Mixtures and Corduroy Coats, worth \$12 to \$40, now \$8.00 to \$25.00.

Misses' and Children's Coats from \$2.50 upward. Ladies' Skirts, all wool, in full flare and plaited \$2.50 up.

Christmas Shopping Days are Few.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS:

- Furs for ladies and children. Mink, Pointed Fox, Marmot, White Fox, Tiger and Raccoon sets.
- Mellon, barrel and pillow shape Muffs. A big line of single Muffs.
- Shirt Waists in Georgette Crepe, Plaids, Crepe de Chine and Washable Silks in all the new colors.
- Holiday Silk Hose for men, women and children.
- New Hand Bags are now ready for your inspection.
- Handkerchiefs. We never had such a large assortment in Crepe de Chine and hand embroidered.
- Men's fine Linen Handkerchiefs.
- Kimona Silks. All the new colors in the flowered silks.
- Neckwear. Lace and Organdie Collar and Cuff sets. Feather and Ribbon Ruffs.
- Gloves. Kid, Suede and Wool Gloves for men, women and children.
- Ivory Toilet and Manicure Sets. Also Infants' Sets.
- Holiday Ribbons. Our Ribbon department is filled with fancy and all the new Ribbons.
- Humidor, Table Linens and Napkins. Table Linens and Napkins to match; will make a handsome and desirable present.
- 72 in. Table Linen from \$1 to \$2.75
- Napkins in dinner and tea sizes, from \$1 to \$3.50 per dozen. This means the best quality at the old prices without the war tariff.

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REDUCE PRICES

on Shoes. He said—Why do you want to cut prices, right in the height of the season? My answer to him was, well to be frank with you

I NEED THE MONEY,

and that is the way to get it—give the people some Extra Values and you will get the money.

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so this is the reason that I have made some Wonderful Reductions on Shoes. So if you are in need of Shoes, you will find that I am doing just as I say, selling

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