

**German's Potato Crop Reported Poor.**

Berlin.—Germany has now finished her potato harvest, and, as far as quantity goes, it is said to be abundant, but the quality is rather inferior owing to the wet summer, and this causes some anxiety, and the poorer grades of potatoes will not keep well. Consequently, the greater part of these will be dried and converted into flour as quickly as possible.

In the meantime we are now getting a larger allowance of potatoes than before; that is to say, nine pounds a week. We are also getting a trifle more meat, but only one egg instead of two a week on each bread ticket. Faces around the German dinner tables would look more cheerful, however, if it were possible to get a little butter to eat with the eternal potatoes, but that commodity continues scarce as ever, and the Berliner Tageblatt has some very amusing revelations to make in connection with this scarcity.

Referring to a now famous case of a Dutch onion merchant who supplied many wealthy Berlin families with butter at the rate of nine pounds for \$11.25, it says that this case has been beaten by the advertisement of a Neumark farmer, which ran as follows:

"Butter will be delivered on paying for a cow and money for fodder. The purchase of a cow will be attended by the Domäne Edwardshof, near Grawn, Neumark."

People who inquired into this offer received by return mail the farmer's conditions. First of all, \$875 must be sent for the purchase of the cow which would, of course, belong to the customer; then an allowance of sixty cents a day, to be paid promptly at the end of each month. For all this the customer was to receive three pounds of butter a week. In other words, he was to pay in a year a little over \$1100 and get 156 pounds of butter, and, of course, have his cow. Butter is dear here, but not quite dear enough for that, and I imagine that the farmer has not added many cows to his herd.

Food situation here might perhaps be summed up in the words: Germany has everything, but she has not enough of anything. A housewife who has money enough may still manage to get everything she needs in the quantities which regulations allow, but she must then keep a special servant, whose only duty should be to attend the purchases and who has her hands full at that.

Getting up at dawn, in order to be somewhere near the front end of the line, she would go to the butcher shop and about 7 or 8 o'clock in the morning she would as a rule get the allowance of meat to which the family is entitled. In the same manner she would be able to get bread, lard, butter and soap at various hours, according to her luck, and when she had carried everything home she would have to attend to the getting of the food tickets for the following day.

Of course it is not everybody who can afford a special servant for this purpose, and so in many cases people rather than wait for hours in heat or rain for food, make up their minds to do now without meat, now without bread, now again without lard or butter. This again means that about one-third of all tickets are not used and the consumption is kept down. Of course this does not apply to the hotels, where it is possible to get anything you want if you are prepared to pay the price, which, by the way, is rarely exorbitant in consideration of the circumstances.

There is, for instance, in Kochstrass a restaurant which was opened a little over a month ago and which is catering to the bourgeoisie and civil officials. It is a most attractive little place; the rooms are all white, there are always flowers on the tables, and the waitresses are neat, pretty and expert in their professions.

I had a midday dinner there the other day which cost me only fifteen cents and which consisted of a good clear vegetable soup, ox tongue, boiled, with potatoes, and a semolina pudding.

This is one of the show places of Berlin, however, and when it was opened at least one minister and several high officials were present. It is open only from 1 in the afternoon until 7 in the evening and is strictly temperance.



**Be a Regular at the Receiving Teller's Window!**

Make a bank deposit at least once a week.

If you haven't a bank account start one today.

And, once started, promise yourself that you'll add to it.

**In the Event of Ill Health, Loss of Position or Other Misfortune Your Bank Book Will Be Your Support**

**THE CENTRE COUNTY BANK,**

**American Fair Play.**

While the people of the United States have been sending thirty million dollars' worth of relief to Europe and Turkey, two hundred thousand women and children in Albania have died of starvation.

While each woman and child in Belgium has had plenty to eat, women and children in Albania have gnawed at the carcasses of dead horses in the streets.

William Willard Howard, of New York, who has returned from his third trip to this hunger zone of Europe, predicts that the entire population of Albania will die of famine and pestilence unless helped.

He says that in Albania corn is fifty dollars a bushel, flour eighty dollars a sack, and macaroni five dollars a pound.

"The tragedy of Albania," says Mr. Howard, "is that a nation is dying of hunger, while the people of the United States, laden with gifts for the rest of Europe and for Turkey, pass by on the other side.

"Thirty millions of dollars have been given by the people of the United States for relief work of various kinds in Belgium, Poland, Armenia, Syria and the warring countries of Europe, while two hundred thousand women and children in Southeastern Europe have starved to death unheeded and uncared for. Not one woman or child has died of hunger in Belgium; two hundred thousand in Albania.

"Is it fair—is it human—that the innocent women and children of Albania, who never did anyone any harm, should be tramped under foot and left to perish, at a time when all others are fed?"

"Is this American fair play?"

"I have appealed for help in high places. I have begged a crust of bread of those who have given millions to Belgium, Poland, Armenia and Syria. I have begged in vain.

"The Albanians are as much entitled to sympathy and help as others. They have not taken part in the war. They fed and sheltered the refugees from Serbia, even with the last measure of corn that the famine-stricken villages possessed. They have not done any wrong; yet armies have swept over their country, taking what could be found to take, leaving to the starving women and children only the carcasses of dead horses in the streets.

"I ask only American fair play for the famished children of Albania. I ask of all fair-minded men and women in the United States: Why should the Albanians—three thousand of whom are Christians—be left to starve, while we press forward, in generous rivalry, to feed the others? The Albanians are more numerous than the Armenians; yet we feed the Armenians and let the Albanians starve.

"Having appealed to deaf ears in high places I now appeal to the plain people—to fair-minded men and women who would not let even a dog starve to death, no matter what his breed. I want to go back to Albania with a shipload of food. I have arranged for a ship—a new American ship, just launched and fitted for sea. The ship is ready and waiting.

"A number of distinguished gentlemen in New York—mostly clergymen and editors of newspapers—will co-operate in an appeal for a relief cargo for the ship. The treasurer selected to receive contributions is the Rev. Frederick Lynch, D.D., editor of 'The Christian Work' and secretary of the Carnegie Church Peace Union. Contributions in any amount—from the price of a loaf of bread upward—may be sent to the Balkan Relief Fund, 70 Fifth Avenue, New York city."

**Observe the Oaks.**

While they are rapidly forming their acorns is the best time to learn to know the sturdiest trees of grove and forest. A combination of the variations between leaves and fruit may lead to precise identification; the leaves alone almost furnish this, except between some of the pin-lobed species.

Those oaks that ripen their acorns in one year, have hard, compact wood, and no small pin or bristle at the end of each leaf lobe, are called the white oaks; the common white, the swamp white, the chestnut oak, the post oak and the mossy cup species are included in this group.

The red or pin leaf oak, of softer, reddish-tinted woods, ripen their acorns in two years; they are the true red, the black, the scarlet, the Spanish and the pin oaks. Another group is the simple-leaved oaks, those in which the leaves have no lobes or indentations, including the laurel oak, the willow or peach oak, and the southern evergreen live oak.

—Mr. Ford has made us go whizzing by the million, but he certainly has beaten us out of a lot of good hickory nuts. To get the spokes for those millions of little cars, it has taken the choicest bits of the trunks of thousands and thousands of hickory trees that are now dead and gone forever. Maybe some of them were the very ones we needed to propagate from to give us the orchards of shellbarks with kernels that come out in halves. We need such orchards now, and above all we need to have the finest parent trees saved just as old Farmer Baldwin saved the parent Baldwin apple tree.

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

—The long drought in mid-summer has had the effect of greatly reducing the potato crop which is not expected to reach more than 70 per cent. of last year's yield.

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

**Official Inefficiency.**

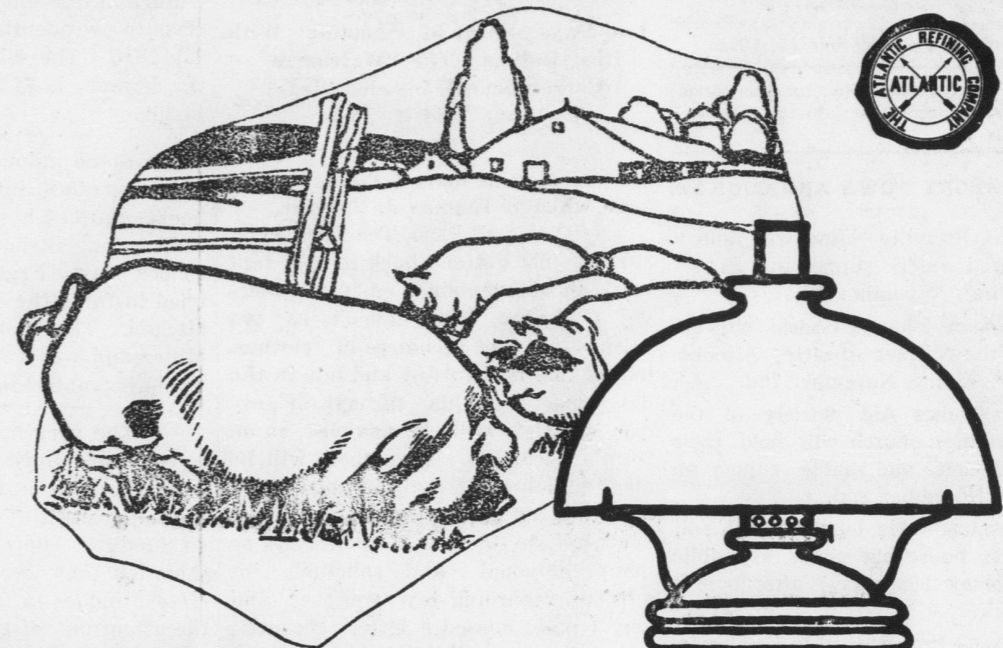
In the moonshine districts of the South, where whiskey looks and is drunk like water, strange ideas prevail as to what intoxication really is—and here is the story:

In a village one Saturday afternoon in the middle of the road under the broiling sun a man lay with an empty whiskey bottle by his side.

"He's drunk, lock him up," said the sheriff.

But a woman hastily interposed saying: "He ain't drunk, I jest see his finger move." —Argonaut.

—The threshing of wheat has shown that the heads are not well filled and the crop will be much lighter than was expected when it stood in the field and was harvested. Last year the average for the State was nineteen bushels to an acre but this figure will hardly be reached this year.



**Pigs and Kerosene**

Agricultural colleges experiment to ascertain the best feeding methods for pigs. By scientific study they determine what will practically assure success and profits.

What has this to do with kerosene? Just this: scientific research by experts has produced a kerosene for you to feed your lamps and oil stoves—a kerosene so highly refined, so pure in form, that it is called

**ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL**

to distinguish it from ordinary kinds. It will not smell, smoke or char the wicks. You can have a brilliant yet soothing light and a steady, room-filling heat without fussing with burners, trimming wicks and turning the flame up and down. When used in lanterns it gives a clear, far-reaching light. And it costs not a penny more than ordinary kinds. Always ask for it by name.

Watch for the sign—Atlantic Rayolight Oil For Sale Here. You're likely to find it a reliable place to do most of your buying. When the wind howls, and the snow packs along the windows, it's a heap o' comfort to have a barrel of Atlantic Rayolight Oil on hand. Don't take it home unless the brand name is on the barrel.



**THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY**  
Pittsburgh and Philadelphia

For perfect results use Atlantic Rayolight Oil in Rayo Lamps. Many beautiful designs moderately priced—\$1.90 up. Ask your dealer.

**Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater**

No chopping kindling, no shoveling coal, no tinkering with draughts. Just strike a match and your Perfection Oil Heater will keep you warm and comfortable, no matter how hard the wind blows. You won't have any smoke, soot, ashes, or the slightest odor. Any dealer will be glad to show you Perfection Oil Heaters, priced

**\$3.50 to \$5.00**

**CLOTHES OF CHARACTER**

**"HIGH ART CLOTHES"**



When men and young men weary of clothes that bear the stereotyped stamp of "just clothes," they buy suits and overcoats with the "High Art" label. They characterize good taste in dress and are always exceptional value for their price.

**FAUBLE'S,**

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

**LYON & COMPANY.**

**Tailored Suits**  
of the Better Kind.

We have again received new Coats and Coat Suits of the very smartest styles in all the new colors.

Coats in full length or seven-eighth style, loose fitting, full ripple, fur and plush trimmed from \$10.00 up.

Coat Suits of the very latest exclusive models in Serges, Velour, Checks, Gaberdines. Poplins in all the new colors with medium and longer coats trimmed in plush and velvet from \$15.00 up.

**Silks and Metal Laces.**

All the new plaid Silks in dark and evening colors. Georgette Crepes and Chiffons to match. Gold and Silver Cloth for linings and Trimmings. Metal, Lace, and Insertions in Gold, Silver and Bulgarian colorings.

**BLANKETS.**

The Winter Coverings are now in great demand. We are showing the largest line of Blankets in wool and cotton, plain colors, plaids and colored borders from the smallest size to the largest.

**Comfortables.**

Comfortables in all colorings from the cheapest to the handsome silk finished Satteens.

**FURS FURS**

We have just received a large line of fine Furs of the very smartest shapes and styles. We extend a cordial invitation to see our Fur Department to show the latest in Fur Sets and separate Muffs.

**Lyon & Co. Bellefonte.**