

Belletonte, Pa., December 8, 1916

SO EASY.

So easy to say what another should do, So easy to settle his cares; So easy to tell him what road to pursue. And dispose of the burdens he bears. It is easy to bid him to be brave and be strong, And to make all his short comings known; But oh, it's so different when the cares and the wrong

And the dangers we face-are our own. It's so easy to mock at the other man's role, When our comforts of life are assured, And the sting of a wrong beating sharp on h soul

By him must be endured. It's easy to tell him the path he should take And to bid him to laugh at his care. But oh, it's so hard when it's our hearts tha

And we have the burdens to bear.

We all know the things that another should do, His faults are like books on our shelves. We can ponder them over and read and review. But, we haven't a book on ourselves. We can settle the other man's troubles each day His griefs we can calmly discuss, It is easy to sweep all his troubles away, But we can't do the same thing for us.

The faults of another it's so easy to see, When our own wants are all satisfied And the bold and courageous it's easy to be-When it isn't our soul that is tried. But oh, it's so hard when we're stumbling along-

To keep ourselves steadfast and true: It is easy to tell some one else to be strong, Yes, it's easier to talk than to do. -Reformatory Record.

Rain and Snow

A Variation in the Regular Drill Periods Breaks the Monotony of Soldier Life. Troop L. in Good Health.

> By Corp. Harry J. Cohen. Camp Thomas J. Stewart,

El Paso, Texas, November 25. five months ago this morning we left the dear old town amid the cheers and had in store for us, but we went as all of the former a lead in the district of the many who answered the call, ready to 207. Following is the total vote cast do whatever our country exacted of us, in Centre county for every man voted and while our actual services have not for at the November election: been needed, we have the right to say we are on the job and ready for the worst, or Hughes, Republican.... whatever is demanded of us.

We have just come in from a visit to th hospital where we were given number two in the series of inocculations for the para-typhoid, and already the most of the men find their punctured arm about use less. It seems as though this one wa more severe than any of the previous inocculations, as it hurt more and is acting more quickly than its predecessors.

We were surprised somewhat on Monday when appearing on the drill field for our daily task to find that instead of the regulation drill, teams were picked to compete against each other in such contests as a tug-of-war, racing, potatoe rac on horse back and the relaying of me sages, the same being a test in speed saddling and unsaddling. It was quite novel experience and being out of regular routine of work was quite intere ing and entered into with great zest all the men.

The regiment was under arrest all Monday and not a man in the entire of fit was allowed out of camp, but it did seem to affect any of us very much, we haven't been paid for over six wee and would have stayed in camp just same. Not because we love the no home so well but simply because our chequers were not up to normal and o can't go into town without funds. I railroad here is not a charitable institution

Can you imagine us having rain he Monday night and all of Tuesday, b such was the case. It rained and rain and then rained some more. And ground that on Monday morning w ankle deep in dust was mud just as de Tuesday evening it grew cold and the ra turned to snow. It was a disagreeal day and drill was out of the question. The only thing beautiful in this whole big country was the mountain, as it appeared in its new covering of snow, this being the first time we saw it with such a mantle. Ordinarily it scintilates with every color of the rainbow, and we have even seen it covered with a raging fire, but the snow covering was the most beauti-

ful of all. The sun came out Wednesday morning and started in with real vigor to in the morning and of disagreeable dryness of clear up the situation, so we were able to the mouth and throat. Why? Because, as a retake a little hike over to the camp of the sult of breathing air that is impure, their blood is impure and fails to give their digestive organs Georgia and Kentucky troops. This being our first visit to these outfits it was is necessary that we should have pure blood if we quite a pleasant trip. It is needless to want to get all the good out of what we eat that say that when we returned to camp we were a veritable mass of mud. By evening the sun had done its work and the ground, especially the parade ground, was dry, with the exceptions of the low

spots found every here and there. A new feature has been added to our already long program, and that is the art of packing an army mule under the supervision of a regular from Fort Bliss. A detail consisting of Sergt. Stover, a capacity of 2,000,000 bales of cot-Corp. Howard and privates Johnstonbaugh and Gummo have been assigned all other packed commodities such as to this work and are making rapid progress. It is almost unbelieveable the Louisiana and is said to reduce the amount of weight these little packmules cost of handling any agricultural can carry, and the distance they can trav- commodity 40 per cent. There are 23 el without becoming played out with fa- acres of ground under roof, while the tigue. Capt. Curtin has just purchased entire plant occupies 150 acres.-Nafor himself as a souvenir of our stay tional Geographic Magazine.

mules) and is having them broken, so they will be in shape for use at anything he feels disposed to put them when we get back to Centre, if such a thing ever Editor Democratic Watchman,

happens. The big day of the week was Thursday, when we had another division re-The day was an ideal one, the weather being very pleasant and not a speck of dust to mar the picture. It gave us an opportunity of seeing and hearing the new mounted bands of the artillery section for the first time. The morning had been spent in a general clean-up of all equipment, and we no doubt made a real impression on the Congressman as we passed in review.

The purpose of his trip was to gather information for his committee on the advisability of turning Fort Bliss into a division barracks instead of regimental, as it is now. The proposition is being strongly backed by the business people of El Paso as well as the city's Chamber of Commerce.

There seems to be quite a few more Troop L, and they seem to hang on like a leech, but otherwise the troop to a man is in a fit physical condition and making the best of our prolonged stay. The usual regards of Troop L and machine gun troop to the people at home.

Official Vote of Centre County. ley, prothonotary David R. Foreman tion both to Aurora and Ghicago. and tabulators J. Linn Harris and L. Away Down in Texas. A. Schaeffer opened and made the of-L and the Mounted Machine gun troop at El Paso, Texas, and while the vote did not influence the result as already known in Centre county the majorities were changed slightly. Out of

were given to Scott and only one to known far and wide for its great France. It hardly seems possible that exactly Gardner, making Scott's official ma- beauty. There, already, numerous pajority 19 votes. The vote on Congress increased well wishes of our friends and relatives, Rowland's majority over Tobias in house and instruct the orphan childto go whither we knew not or what fate Centre county from 217 to 240, giving ren of the great "Moose" order.

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 Get the Most Out of Your Food.

Gardner, Republican...... 3965

The digestive organs absolutely need the influ ence of pure blood for the proper performance of their functions. Persons that sleep in small, illventilated rooms complain of little or no appetite there is in it and to get it comfortably. Hood's Sarsaparilla is distinguished for making pure, rich, vitalized blood, perfecting the digestion and building up the whole system. Get it today. 61-48

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

Largest Agricultural Warehouse, New Orleans has the largest agricultural warehouse in the world. It has ton, and is adapted to the storage of cost of \$3,500,000 by the state of

here a pair of the cutest little jacks (men Two Former Centre Countians Give Thanks Together.

> Chicago, Dec. 2, 1916. Bellefonte, Pa.

It rarely happens that during the short span of one's life time events view given in honor of Congressman Ju- transpire to yield the greater and trulius Kohn, (not Cohen) of California. er enjoyment than recently fell to the iot of the writer.

Edward E. Spangler and wife, of Aurora, Illinois, are both native Pennsylvanians. Mrs. Spangler was born in Bedford county. Mr. Spangler is a going. native of Brush valley, Centre county, and was born on the Jonathan Spangler farm, about two miles east of Rebersburg.

Early in life Mr. Spangler imbibed the true spirit of progress and wended his way westward to become one of the prominent agriculturists of the great Mississippi valley. He located in the county of Kane, some thirty miles to the westward of Chicago. There he acquired a fertile farm of some 300 or more acres, cultivating it colds and coughs among the members of until he became wealthy, whereupon he retired to engage in more private pursuits and pleasures.

The Spanglers are now enjoying life to the full in their palatial home located on the bank of the Fox river, Fox River valley, in Lovedale close to the city of Aurora, Illinois, where they have all modern conveniences to-On Friday afternoon Judge Quig- gether with rapid transit communica-

home where the fraternal, industrial ens can't even be seen. Surely the ficial count of the vote cast by Troop and educational institution known as "Moosehart" is located. The fraternal order known as the "Loyal Order try alone cannot produce enough for of Moose," after prosperting several years over the United States, finally selected that site as best suited to fourteen votes cast by the Machine their needs. It is located near Auro- by Germany, and Poles, Serbians, Rusgun troop for the Legislature thirteen ra, in the famous Fox River valley, sians, Turk war prisoners sent in by latial buildings have been erected and others are being built wherein to

It was to the beautiful Spangler home that the writer, a boyhood chum of the host, Mr. Spangler, back in Brush valley, was invited to enjoy a sumptuous Thanksgiving feast, such as is seldom set before ordinary mor- they fell asleep in a canoe on the Pastals, in appreciation of which the following letter was written:

Edward E. Spangler and Wife, Aurora, Illinois

My Dear Friends Being at present in the happiest of and trip to your delightful home, and the generous, kindly reception accorded me at your hands, I feel that did I not specially express my gratitude I would be remiss in

my duty and appreciation. Tre tact and genius to make a guest feel hat he or she is not a guest, but an honored friend, which spirit you so admirably enacted on Thanksgiving day while the of their danger. scribe was in your home, stamps upon you two friends the fully deserved title of be ing princely entertainers.

And how refreshing and inspiring it was talking over and reviewing the affairs of boyhood days, to turn in fond memory back to the many scenes, varied, yet not always cheering, but when life was new and the blood warm, when hope even if but a glimmer betime mounted high, portending possible better things in the dim, we knew not of that were awaiting us. In fancy do I often see the most charm ing of valleys I have ever beheld. "Old Brush," now abloom with spring flowers of every hue and fragrance, now the landscape bedecked with emerald-hued verdure, now the harvest ready to be garnered, now the mountains beautiously be decked with crimson and gold foliage; ah, how the heart is thrilled and the pulse mounts up in ecstacy over such joys of the

entrancing scenes and again enjoy them to the full as in days of yore. But the golden wender-west, it, too, is crowned with myriad charms, and here, as workers in a new and broader realm. let us be diligent and content, since Providence has ordained that we should be minute entities of that vast multitude set apart to promote the greater happiness and potential destinies of mankind in this garden spot, which is a very Eden upon

our terrestial sphere. And now, my dear friends, permit me to offer my heartfelt gratitude for the generous, princely manner in which I was both received and entertained by your highnesses, a royal twain indeed. Long, let me assure you, will I cherish the memory of that happy event.

I shall ever remain, Most sincerely and gratefully yours,

ALFRED BIERLY. Right Idea.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, tells this story: "A schoolteacher was questioning her class on general knowledge. "'Now, girls,' she said, 'what is the

most wonderful thing that a man has ever made?' "The class was silent as the grave, but presently one small girl's hand went up and a triumphant look over-

spread its owner's face: "'Please, miss, I know—a living for his wife and family,' she said."

With Due Allowances. It happened at a little town in Ohio. A visiting Easterner stood on the veranda of a little hotel there watch-

purple and gold. "By george!" he exclaimed to an impassive native lounging against a post. "That's a gorgeous sunset, isn't it?" The native slanted his head a little and looked at the glowing west. "Not bad," he drawled. "Not bad for

a little place like Hoopville."

ing the sun go down in a splendor of

SWISS HOTELS KEPT GOING DIDN'T NEED TO MIND HER PINKNEY'S PLACE IN HISTORY

Families of Prisoners of War Now the Principal Residents of the Big Hostelries.

Writes a correspondent at Montreux, Switzerland: There are in our hotel several families of those French prisoners who are detained in Switzerland. From 200 to 650 prisoners arrive every day, they are scattered throughout the country in different hotels and boarding houses, their families come on vis-Its and that, of course, keeps the hotels

In the largest hotels are the officers who mingle with the guests; the soldiers have their hotels to themselves; they can, however, be seen everywhere. Nervous, sick-looking men, evidently suffering from bronchitis, heart disease, kidney trouble, but they are happy here, getting a warm reception in all the towns and villages.

These soldiers are poor creatures; most of them have been for many months in concentration camps—they look and feel all the worse for it.

On the German side of Switzerland are quartered all of the German prisoners. They fare as well there as the French do here.

There are 5,000 awaiting orders to enter Switzerland. They are at Constance, on the border. Switzerland is doing fine work. Each country pays for the keep of its men, but, nevertheless, there is much done that no money could possibly pay for.

In all Switzerland some necessaries of life are lacking and food is dear. Butter, sugar, flour, milk are fearfully It is near the beautiful Spangler high priced. Meat can't be had, chickwarring countries will have to let foodstuffs enter Switzerland, for the coun-Its own people and counting tens of thousands of war "prisoners." There are no English, no Americans. Everywhere French soldier prisoners sent in

POOR PLACE TO TAKE NAP

Youths Who Went to Sleep in Canoe Were Awakened in a Manner Most Unpleasant.

Frank Alexander, twenty-one years old, and Alexander Isaacs, twenty-two years old, both of Newark, N. J., narrowly escaped death recently when saic river and drifted down to the falls, which drop 90 feet to the jagged rocks below.

After hiring a canoe at a boathouse, they paddled about a mile up the river and then went to sleep, allowing the moods over my Thanksgiving experience craft to drift. No one noticed them until the canoe shot under the Spruce street bridge, a short distance above the dam, which is about 100 feet above the falls. Standing on the bridge was a woman who saw the recumbent figires in the glare of the bridge lights and she called to them, warning them

Neither stirred and she ran to the shore and shouted the alarm. Persons who heard her ran along the banks throwing stones at the canoe and shouting. Unmindful of the shouts and the stones, both young men slept soundly on, while the canoe approached the dam. A moment later the spectators saw it up-end and slide over the dam. Then two heads came to the unknown future, the greater achievements top in the smother of the falling water, and there began a frantic struggle to get ashore. The canoe disappeared over the falls and was dashed to splinters on the rocks. The men caught ropes and were drawn ashore less than 20 feet from where the canoe had gone over. Both were badly bruised but able to go home.

What She Missed.

long ago. Fain would I return to those Two suitors had striven for the hand of Mary Murphy. One was Doolan, a prosperous grocer, and he was backed up by Pa and Ma Murphy: the other was a handsome young clerk, and he was backed up by Mary. The clerk won!

> On the morning of her first birthday after her wedding day Mary called to see her parents, and proudly showed them a pretty little gold watch which her husband had given her.

But Mrs. Murphy sniffed contemptuously.

"That's very nice," she said disapprovingly; "but if ye'd only taken the advice of yer father and me, 'tis not a gold watch ye'd be havin' in yer pocket, but a good eight-day clock."

Wife's Wit.

"I've got an awfully witty wife," boasts Solomon Beach. "I get most of my good stuff from her, to tell you the truth. Sometimes, though, her wit is a bit too sharp for comfort. Now the other evening I came, home feeling sort of mean. I had a corn that was raising thunder with me, and I wasn't in the best of humor. Well, I came limping up the walk, and my wife stood at the door, eying me suspiciously.

she said. "'Corn!' I snapped, grouchily. "'Oh,' she said, turning away, 'I thought maybe it was rye!" -- Cleve-

"'What makes you walk so funny?'

land Plain Dealer. Reminiscent.

"I hear Scribbler is writing moving picture plays now. Have you seen any of his stuff?" "Yes, I've seen pretty nearly every-

thing he has written." "How did it impress you?" "Every time I saw one of his plays I had to admit that Scribbler has a remarkable memory."

Small Girl Knew Exactly How Motorist Felt, and What He Probably Wanted to Say.

Mr. Payne started out to enjoy a go farther.

After fruitless efforts to get it to from his seat and worked around the labyrinths of diplomacy, at the cabinet language. However, the struggles with the clamor of contending sections disthe motor had attracted a good-sized turbed the tranquillity of the Sage of children's interest grew as the motor- pressive phrase, it was Pinkney who tle girl with golden hair and deep blue tors to a sense of their duty and paeyes. She crowded close to Mr. Payne triotism. as he worked.

say something. He turned to the lit- wrote in 1854: "I have heard almost tle girl.

girl," he remarked. "Why?" she asked, looking up at him.

Perhaps he wished to tell the truth perhaps he only wished to see what the little girl would do. At any rate, he said to her, quite frankly: "I want to swear."

"Go ahead," replied the child: "don't mind me. My father has a motor, too." -Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

BABY HAD FIVE "FATHERS"

But Women's Trick to Save Their Husbands From Duty in the Militia Didn't Work.

A year-old baby recently did duty for five wives who sought to have their husbands released from service in the West Virginia National Guard. Here is the way it came about:

The first wife, a pretty, buxom mountain woman, sought the office of Adjt. Gen. John C. Bond, carrying a year-old baby boy. She made her plea and then retired. Half an hour later a second woman sought Adjutant Bond and prayed for her husband's release from the Guard, declaring that she needed his support for herself and the baby she carried. An hour later another miserable woman entered the adjutant general's office and made a plea similar to that made by

the two women who had preceded her. When the fourth woman entered his office carrying a baby that looked slightly familiar, Adjutant Bond heard her plea and then took a look at the at which the drop has been placed. baby. Shortly after this "mother" At the end of a specified time the area was dismissed, in came the fifth, imploring the adjutant to release her husband.

Wisdom on his countenance, Adjutant Bond took the baby in his arms and said:

"Are you the godmother, stepmother, foster mother, or nurse of this baby? It's been mighty well mothered today, but, unfortunately, all of its fathers are going to serve Uncle Sam when called on."

Just What the Doctor Deserved. One afternoon, just as Doctor Bundy's office hour had begun, a very excited individual rushed into his office. "Doctor, doctor! Just one moment!" he cried.

"I'll see you shortly," said the doc-

what I'want!"

"I'll see you shortly," repeated the physician, with impatience.

The man, with a sigh, took a seat in the reception room. His excitement making no further efforts to see the doctor.

After several patients had consulted the man and said:

"You were in somewhat of a hurry, I believe, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing now," replied the man, "I only dropped in to tell you that your neighbor's cows have escaped from the yard and are having a fine time among your flowerbeds."

A Reason.

"Abroad girls have chaperons-they never are left alone with a young man -and it is very difficult to get married over there.'

The speaker was Harrison Fisher. He continued: "An old maid said to a pretty girl at the seashore:

"'What I saw on the beach in the moonlight last evening shocked me, Nellie. Yes, my dear, you shocked me horribly. I, for my part, think it's most improper for a girl to kiss a man unless they're married.'

"'Ah,' said Nellie, 'do you? Suppose that accounts for you never being engaged."

To Make Sure.

"Won't you please leave the light burning in the hall, mother?" pleaded little Robert as he was being put to

"Nonsense, Bobbie," was the reply. "Surely you know there isn't anything to be afraid of in the dark." "Yes, I know, but can't you leave a teeny-weeny light so I can see there isn't anything there?"

His Fame as the Greatest Lawyer the United States Has Produced Is Secure.

Even that tritest of truisms, the spin on his motor. He went on smooth- ephemerality of a lawyer's fame, offers ly until he got well to the outskirts of no adequate explanation of the obscurthe city, rather far from a car line, ity in which sleeps the genius of Wilthen the motor, actuated by motives liam Pinkney. For Pinkney was not that only motors know, decided that it merely a great lawyer. According to had gone far enough. It stopped, and testimony that leaves no room for no pulling of levers or turning of doubt or controversy, he was the very cranks was sufficient to induce it to greatest lawyer that this country has ever produced.

Nor was this all. He served his counchange its mind Mr. Payne climbed try with distinction and success in the machine. Nothing seemed to do any table, in the halls of congress and even good, and he was rapidly getting into on the field of battle. Above all, at a a state that is relieved only by strong most critical point of our history, when company of children, and Mr. Payne Monticello, "like a fire bell ringing in did nothing worse than think. The the night," to use Jefferson's own exist tinkered. Among them was a lit- rose to the occasion and recalled sena-

Of him John Marshall said that he Finally he became so exasperated was the greatest man he had ever seen that it seemed as if he really must in a court of justice. Of him Taney all the great advocates of the United "I wish you would run away, little States, both of the past and present generation, but I have seen none equal to him." Of him Story remarked: "His clear and forcible manner of putting his cases before the court, his powerful and commanding eloquence, occasionally illumined with sparkling lights, but always logical and appropriate and, above all, his accurate and discriminating law knowledge, which he pours out with wonderful precision, give him, in my opinion, a great superiority over every man whom I have known."

> When such a court unanimously concurs in rendering judgment, bold indeed the man who claims an appeal .-H. H. Hagan in Case and Comment.

SIMPLE WAY TO TEST CREAM

French Scientist Has Given to the World a Discovery That Is of Distinct Value.

Professor Lindet of the French Agronomic institute has given to the Academy of Agriculture a very simple process for calculating rapidly the quantity of fatty matter in cream. It is the fatty matter that gives cream its quality, the more of this butter the better the cream. This is the process:

A drop of cream is placed upon a sheet of paper and introduced at once into an oven heated to 105 degrees centigrade. The watery part of the cream evaporates and the fat, absorbed by the paper, forms a spot which enlarges rapidly at first, then more slowly as the edges of the spot increase their distance from the point of the spot is measured and with that of a spot formed by a drop of pure grease of the same size deposited at the same time and under identical conditions.

Professor Lindet uses drops of 1-100 of a cubic centimeter in size, and places his paper in wooden frames to prevent it from curling up in the oven. He removes it before the spots have spread to more than three or four centimeters in diameter.

Corpus Christi Day.

Corpus Christi kept today by all Roman and Anglican Catholics, is connected with two towns prominent in the present war. It arose from the dream of a religious lady at Leige, and was formally sanctioned in 1264 by a bishop of Verdun who became Pope. It "Only a second, doctor!" protested came to England about 1320, and was the perturbed one. "Only a second is soon made a popular fete. In Wales on this anniversary the doorways of houses were decked with flowers, the maidenhair fern being chiefly selected for the purpose. Previous to the recent Anglican revival Corpus Christi soon subsided, apparently, and he day was kept at the Oxford college. It read the magazines lying on the table. has been observed for five centuries in the city of London by the Worshipful company of Skinners, who attend in state their special service at St. the doctor, the latter stepped over to Mary Aldermary. But the "Skinners" who walk in the procession now carry posies of flowers instead of the "war torches" mentioned by Stow.-London Chronicle.

Chapel in the Trenches.

In one of the French trenches the men have constructed a small chapel underneath the earth. It is sufficiently large to admit 20 men at the same time. Every effort has been made by the clever workmen who have built it, skilled miners from the district of La Loire, to make the underground chapel difficult of bombardment. The interior ornamentation has been carried to high perfection, for a parquet floor, carpets, candlesticks, kneeling chairs saved from the ruined churches are to be found in it. A wooden altar has been erected in the trench chapel, and a magnificent French flag, the gift of an officer, has been hung in it.

Mouth-Filling Word.

That the European battle fronts and the Mexican frontier have nothing on the American Indian for names was emphasized when the chamber of commerce of eastern Connecticut held their summer outing as guests of the Webster-Dudley chamber of commerce and Southbridge board of trade at Lake Chargogg-goggmanchaug-agowgamaug, a historic spot and former conference ground of the red men who named it. The day was spent in attempting to masticate the name of the lake and a large amount of clam chowder, clams, sea bass and lobster and spring chicken.