

EX-CZAR IN EXILE FAST GROWING OLD.

Geneva, Switzerland.—Nicholas Romanoff, who, as Emperor of Russia, once exercised sway over the fate of millions of Russians, leads a melancholy life at Tobolsk, the Siberian "city of death," to which he and his family are exiled, according to one of the sentinels stationed at his home there.

"My life has always been that of a prisoner," the former Emperor is quoted as saying. "It is not my former power that I regret. I have only one wish and that is to return to the Crimea and devote myself to horticulture."

Writing to a friend in this city, the Russian guard said:

"The attitude of the Emperor when he is alone is one of calm and simple dignity, but as soon as he thinks he is no longer observed he gives way and walks with bent head. His hair has become as white as snow and his face is filled with a painful melancholy. He is often seen at the window following his children with his eyes when they go out for a walk and furtively wipes away a tear."

"If the Emperor shows resignation, it does not find an echo in his wife, Alexandra Alix. Everything in her present situation seems calculated to wound her and make her miserable. She was only allowed to take with her fifteen boxes of clothing. At first sight this may seem a considerable amount, but it must not be forgotten that the whole wardrobe of five women and an Emperor is contained therein. Therefore, it is comprehensible that it would not suffice for an exile of long duration. To this must be added the impossibility of procuring any kind of clothing in Tobolsk. The Princesses possess in all only four costumes and are obliged to be contented with those. As regards their jewelry, they were forced to leave it all in Petrograd."

"The former Empress occupies herself greatly with her children; instead of encouraging them to be resigned, she strives the whole time to keep up in their memory the remembrance of the past. It is the impossibility of corresponding which revolts her the most. The few letters she receives are carefully censored by the officers of her 'bodyguard.' Her confidential friend is Madame Narichkina, a former lady-in-waiting, now living in Tobolsk, from whom the former Empress has no secrets."

"The princesses can move freely about the town without any special superintendence, but, naturally, not without being followed step by step by the secret police, who, however, perform their duty as discreetly as possible."

"The heir-apparent is closely guarded, as the revolutionaries fear an abduction. He is escorted everywhere by the sailor Deremenko, a man of herculean stature, who once saved the Prince's life at a hunt. He has not the right to go into town without being accompanied by a certain number of officers. The Prince is in good health but a slight limp betrays the stiffness of the right foot, which is incurable."

"There is little to say about the life of the Princesses. The Great Duchess Olga, who is of a very serious nature, perhaps even gloomy, has become a nurse in a military hospital for convalescent Siberians, to whom she devotes six hours a day. The Grand Duchess Marie is learning shorthand and typewriting in order to help her father in the editing of his memoirs. But up to the present the Emperor has neither written nor dictated anything."

"The ground floor of the residence of the former imperial family is occupied by a company of soldiers, ironically termed 'the Emperor's bodyguard.' The remaining two stories form the apartment of the dethroned monarch, Colonel Romanoff. It consists of four large and four small rooms, which are furnished in the simplest manner. There is no water, no gas, no electricity and no bathroom. The servants are obliged to draw the necessary water from a well close by. The rooms are heated by means of primitive brick stoves. The largest room is only five yards in length and three in breadth."

"There is no pleasing view in any direction from any of the windows. Nicholas and his wife are condemned on principle to a life of seclusion; they are only allowed to leave the house in order to attend mass at a neighboring convent. The 'masters of the hour' in Petrograd even consider the authorization to frequent the public baths once a week as quite an exceptional favor. On other occasions they are invariably escorted by four officers and a squadron of soldiers. It is these same officers who take upon themselves the purchasing of all small household necessities, not wishing to intrust this duty to the imperial family's four servants, a valet and three maids."

"The inhabitants of Tobolsk do not show any interest in or hostility toward the exiles. The only visitors who have access to the ex-Emperor are Baron Fredrichs and General Vojekoff, who are also settled in Tobolsk; and who enjoy his fullest confidence."

Petrograd.—Imprisonment has affected greatly the mental capacities of the former Emperor Nicholas II, according to a letter from the former Empress Alexandra Alix, written from Tobolsk to one of her former maids of honor in Petrograd, which has been intercepted. In it the former Empress gives a detailed account of the royal family's life in Tobolsk.

"The former Emperor, she writes, seems to have grown dull and very unsociable. He does not evince the slightest interest in current events, has ceased to think about the crown and only wants to be allowed to live in his own way. His only regret is that he cannot live in his old palace at Livadia, in the Crimea. Nicholas dresses in civilian clothes and spends much of his time with his son Alexis. He corresponds only with his mother. The former Empress declares that her children have become quite accus-

tomed to their new position. Tatiana spends much time reading French literature, particularly novels, as do others in the family. Olga is much interested in housekeeping and spends most of her time in household duties. Alexis is busy with his studies and desires to travel.

Regret over her separation from her best friends is expressed by the Empress, but she writes that she and the entire family welcomed the news of peace in Russia. She declares she hopes that with peace the Romanoff family will be permitted to go to some town in central Russia, where life is more lively than in Tobolsk.

How to Preserve Eggs.

Surplus eggs, preserved in the spring, will supply the home with good eggs in the fall and winter, when eggs are hard to get and are high-priced.

Eggs to be preserved must be fresh, and should be placed in the preserving container as soon as possible after they are laid. One of the best methods of preserving is by the use of waterglass, a pale yellow, odorless, sirupy liquid that can be bought by the quart or gallon from the druggie or poultry supply man. It should be diluted in the proportion of 1 part of waterglass to 9 parts of water which has been boiled and allowed to cool. Earthenware crocks or jars are the best containers, since their glazed surface prevents chemical action from the solution. The crocks or cans should be sealed and allowed to cool before they are used. A container holding 5 gallons will accommodate 15 dozen eggs and will require one quart of waterglass.

Half fill the container with the waterglass solution and place the eggs in it. Eggs can be added from day to day as they are obtained, making sure that the eggs are covered by about 2 inches of waterglass solution. Cover the container and place it in a cool place where it will not have to be moved. Look at it from time to time, and if there seems to be danger of too much evaporation, add sufficient cool boiled water to keep the eggs covered. Eggs removed from the solution should be rinsed in clean, cold water. Before they are boiled holes should be pricked in the large ends with a needle to prevent them from cracking.

Lime-water also is satisfactory for preserving eggs and is slightly less expensive than waterglass. A solution is made by placing 2 or 3 pounds of unslaked lime in 5 gallons of water which has been boiled and allowed to cool, and allowing the mixture to stand until the lime settles and the liquid is clear. The eggs should be placed in a clean earthenware jar or other suitable vessel and covered to a depth of 2 inches with the liquid. Remove the eggs as desired, rinse in clean, cold water, and use immediately.

Farming in Mexico.

The American farmer and the Mexican farmer have nothing in common. The Mexican farmer, says a writer in World's Work, is a king among millionaires, a modern survival of the feudal lord of the land. He says: "You look across a level plain, and you see a magnificent house of stone, cement and timber, covering sometimes as much as half an acre. Surrounding it are other houses—hundreds of them—but all small, constructed of adobe, brush or even of cornstalks. You are not looking at a town, but at a ranch settlement. On the great house, which costs more than all the little ones put together, lives the haciendado and his family. In the little houses live the peons."

The typical farm in Mexico is not of one hundred and sixty acres, but of a million. In the State of Morelos twenty-eight haciendados own all the agricultural land. Twelve own nine-tenths of it. The greatest part of the agricultural and grazing lands of Chihuahua is owned by one family. The million-acre farm is mostly fallow. Although it is naturally a rich agricultural country, Mexico does not produce enough corn and beans to feed its own peon population. Modern machinery is needed, but modern machinery will never be used extensively as long as the labor of the peon is so cheap that his primitive methods are less costly than machine methods.

Pennsylvania Trees for France.

Nothing that the Germans have done in France is more despicable than the deliberate ravaging of the occupied country for no military reason. At every point they were driven back by the Allies they destroyed whatever they could not carry off. The spirit of malicious mischief was especially revealed by the spoliation of the forests and orchards. If there was not time to fell trees they girdled them. The need of repairing this widespread injury after the war will be very great. It is a gracious act, therefore, for the Pennsylvania Department of Forestry to offer four million white pine seedlings from the State nurseries for this purpose. The French government will undoubtedly accept the gift with gratitude, seeing in it another proof of the deep affection of Americans for France and their keen sympathy with the sufferings of the French people.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Blood is the Life.

The blood is the life because it is the nutritive fluid. If the blood becomes very impure, the bones, the muscles and other parts of the body are impaired and finally become diseased. Slighter variations in the quality of the blood, such as are often brought about by breathing the bad air of unventilated rooms, have equally serious though less plain effects on the nervous system.

Persons that have any reason to believe that their blood is not pure should begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. This medicine has done more than any other in cleansing, enriching and revitalizing the blood and giving strength and tone to all the organs and functions.

If you want to be entirely satisfied, insist on having Hood's. Accept no substitute.

For high class Job Work come to the "Watchman" Office.

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER.

When the war is over, ladies, Just take a tip from me, There'll be no German submarines A diving thru the sea. And instead of Kaiser Wilhelm The guy we're going to lick. We'll have a brand new Kaiser, And the same will be a nick.

We'll change the song "The Watch on Rhine" Into an Irish reel, And make the Dutchmen dance to it. If so inclined we feel. All the police in Berlin Will be micks from County Clare. And we'll have an Irish Kaiser, In the palace over there.

Shure in every German parkway You'll find a sweet colleen And the fields of waving sauer kraut, We'll plant with shamrock green, No liver wurst or sausages, When the Dutchman drinks his suds He'll get corn beef and cabbage And good old Irish spuds.

The heathen's guns and gas bombs, We'll throw them all away And make them use shillalags. In the good old Irish way. They'll get no iron crosses, Shure 'tis shamrocks they will wear, Whin we put an Irish Kaiser, In the palace over there.

—Author Unknown.

Newspaper Advertising Best.

"I have been asked many times why I preferred advertising in newspapers to advertising in magazines," said Nat S. Olds, advertising manager of Julius Kayser & Co., New York, in an address before the Baltimore Advertising club. "My answer is that the newspaper is to publications what the department store is to the retail business. Every issue of a newspaper is a department store of human emotions and human experiences. It brings to your breakfast table or to your dinner table the news of what people are thinking, and doing, and feeling, and believing all over the world, and more particularly in your own city or town."

"The most interesting thing in the world to you and to me is ourselves, and the next most interesting thing is the other fellow. The most interesting section of the world to us is, after all, our own street, and if the newspaper in the morning tells of a happening on our street, we read it and talk about it with much more interest than we would over a battle in Europe or an earthquake in China."

"And, after all, the humanity in the newspaper reflects itself in what happens to the newspaper. If I can reach a man in his office I can sell him my proposition easier than if I met him on the street or in a crowd. If I can get to him in his own home, or on his front piazza, or in his library I can sell him more goods than even in his own office. The newspaper gets in to his piazza and gets into his library with him, and, after all the newspaper that carries my advertisement is my salesman. That is the reason why I believe that the newspaper is one of the greatest advertising mediums in the world."—From the Editor and Publisher, New York.

Sweeping the Sea for Mines.

The following excerpts are from letters received by Mrs. Charles H. Cruise, of Bellefonte, from her son Allen, who is on a mine sweeper of the U. S. Navy operating within the war zone:

February 26, 1918.

My Dearest Mother, Just received your letter of February 4th, and was glad to hear from home. It must be awful over there this year, so cold and a lot of poor people suffering.

We are certainly having an exciting time. The other day we were out sweeping for mines and got four of them.

March 2, 1918.

The weather over here was fine the past two months, but this month it is pretty cold and we are having our first snow.

The excitement of catching mines and submarines continues and I hope to be in at the finish of more of them. Please send me Miss Bertha Laurie's address, if you can.

March 6, 1918.

We just came in from a little trip and I expected to find some mail but was disappointed. We are all having a great time over here, but I am getting a little tired of it and hope the war will end soon.

Did you get the pictures of the crew I sent you? If so what do you think of the bunch?

I was weighed the other day and registered just 167 pounds. I have not been sick at all, aside from a little cold, and that is general among the crew.

ALLEN.

A Good Story Even if it Isn't True.

It was at one of the new army campments. A new recruit passed a second lieutenant, but failed to salute. The second lieutenant wheeled and said:

"You, there, halt! Don't you know enough to salute an officer?" The rookie gazed at him dumbly at a loss for a satisfactory explanation.

"Now, you stand there and salute me fifty times," ordered the lieutenant.

The rookie obeyed. A major, coming up, stopped to watch the performance to its completion. At its end, he said: "What's this?" The lieutenant explained.

"Don't you know that an officer must return the salute of a private?" inquired the major. "Return the fifty." The second lieutenant did. Cavalrymen have a superstition of their own. A mounted man firmly believes that he will come through the deadliest charge unscathed if he carries on his person the tooth of a war horse, the only condition being that the horse itself has at some time been through a charge unhurt.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

MEN'S Dress Shoes \$5.00

Five Dollars to-day will not purchase a pair of Men's Dress Shoes that can be guaranteed to give satisfaction.

I have been very fortunate to secure a limited amount of Men's Dress Shoes, made of a good quality of calf leather, with a top of the same kind, the soles are NEOLIN with Wing-Foot rubber heels. If you are in need of a pair of Dress Shoes, here is an opportunity to purchase a good pair at the price of a poor pair.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA.

Come to the "Watchman" office for High Class Job work.

GOLDINE?

Gives Hope to the Run-Down, Strength to the Weak, and Proves its Genuine Worth Over and Over—Day After Day.

Seldom, if ever, in Centre county, have people had the opportunity of buying such superior remedies as Goldine and Goldine Alterac. Made from sweet, clean and carefully selected herbs which are scientifically compounded under the most exacting conditions, so that in buying them we sell them to you on their merit alone.

The experimental stage has been passed years ago and "the proof of the pudding is in the eating."

Our personal representative now at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa., will be glad to refer you to a number of people right here in your immediate vicinity who are improving daily after giving Goldine and Goldine Alterac a trial. See him today.

Goldine for stomach and heart trouble, indigestion, physical decline, nerves, debility. \$1.00 bottle. Goldine Alterac for kidney, liver and bladder trouble. The blood, rheumatism. \$1.00 bottle.

The Goldine Remedies can be purchased at Cramer's Drugstore, Lock Haven, and Bowersox's, Millheim.

STYLE, POWER, EFFICIENCY, DURABILITY.

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We start this month with exceptional values in

Ladies', Misses, and Children's Suits

and Coats at note-worthy reductions. Gaps made by intensive Easter buying have been filled up with brand new merchandise. Tailored models, braid or buttoned, trimmed with ripple pleurms or plaited from the waist. Many other new and exclusive models are here for your inspection.

NEW SPRING WAISTS.—Just opened a new line of White and Flesh Colored Georgette Crepe Waists, handsomely braided and beaded in contrasting colors, pearl and crochet drop buttons; regular prices \$8 and \$10, our price \$5.50 and \$6.50. A large new assortment of Voiles, Tub Silks and Taffeta Waists at greatly reduced prices of present wholesale price.

NEW SPRING SILKS AND PONGEES.—Pongees in plain and figured Foulards, in figures and dots, plaids in all the new colors and designs, all colors in combinations, stripes, shadow blocks and shaded stripes from \$1.50 up.

SPECIAL SILK SALE.—Still all colors in Taffetas, Mes-salines and Poplins, one yard wide; quality \$1.70, our quick sale price only \$1.25. Georgette Crepes and Chiffons to match all colors.

WASH FABRICS.—Everything that is new in Embroidered Voiles, plaids, figured and corded striped Voiles, 36 and 40 inches wide—all the new colors, specially priced 50 cents. Voiles in different qualities and designs, prices from 10c. up.

GINGHAMS.—1200 yards of fine 27-inch Dress Gingham in plaids and stripes at the unusually low price of 20c. per yard.

LACES.—Still a large assortment of 10 and 15c. quality laces at 5 cents.

SPRING GLOVES.—New Chamois Finished Gloves in black, white and gray, from 50 cents up.

RUGS, LINOLEUMS AND CARPETS.—Bargains in Rugs, Carpets and Linoleums.

SHOES, SHOES.—Ladies' and Misses' Shoes in white, black and russets; high and low shoes, at prices less than cost of manufacture.

Men's Dress and Work Shoes at prices that will be a big saving.

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