

THE SUBTLE MINISTRIES.

The murmur of a waterfall
A mile away
The rustle when a robin lights
Upon a spray.

DO YOU KNOW?

Red Cross Christmas Roll Call
December 16th to 23rd

Do you know the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call? Do you know when it's going to be? Do you know it's the call of our brothers, who are far away, over the sea?

MAKE ROLL CALL UNANIMOUS.

The official designation, and the only proper characterization of the demonstration that will occupy the attention of the American people, under the auspices of the American Red Cross, immediately preceding the coming holiday season, is "The Red Cross Christmas Roll Call."

The object of the Christmas Roll Call is to register in terms of active participation the spirit of a nation. The spirit in question is personified in Red Cross membership. It is not to be a "campaign" to raise a war fund nor a "drive" to strengthen the material resources of the Red Cross organization.

NEW FACES FOR OLD.

The American Red Cross has undertaken varied tasks. These range from darning the socks of the soldiers to making new faces for those disfigured by war. Mrs. Ladd, the wife of Dr. Ladd, now doing service in Red Cross hospitals abroad, is working in her Paris studio making masks to cover disfigured faces.

In the Cradle of the Deep.

A few men were put into the barracks of an older company at Great Lakes. One of these boys snored so loudly that the next day the boys planned to get even. That night when his snoring commenced one boy got at each end of the hammock and began to raise and lower it.

HORSES FOR FRANCE.

(Continued from page 2, Col. 6.)
able sense of fairness, and later on, during my service on the western front, I found out that the Frenchman in all his dealings is fair and just.

Pretty soon the prisoners faded out of sight and we came alongside the dock at Bordeaux. I was all eagerness and strained my eyes so as not to miss the least thing. The dock was full of French cavalymen, hurrying to and fro. Huge Turcos, black as the ace of spades, with white turbans on their heads, were majestically striding about.

After we warped into the dock and made fast, our work was over. We had nothing to do with the unloading of the horses. The French cavalymen came aboard with a bunch of cavalry halters hanging over their arms. It was a marvel to see with what ease and efficiency that ship was unloaded. The condition of the horses was pitiful. They could hardly bend their legs from stiffness. They would hobble down the gangplank and stand trembling on the dock.

After getting the horses up, they were divided into classes according to their height and weight. Then each horse was led into a ring chalked out on the dock and the army inspectors examined it. Very few were rejected. From this ring of chalk they were led into a portable stall and branded. You could hear the singsong voice of the brander shouting out what sounded like "Battray Loo."

I, after passing a rigid examination as to my nationality, and being issued a citizen's passport, inquired my way to the prefecture of police. I delivered to him a sealed envelope which I had received in New York. Upon opening it, he was very gracious to me and I went into a rear room, where the interpreter put me through a grilling examination. From there I was taken to a hotel, and the next morning in the company of a sergeant and a private, got into a little match-box compartment on the funniest looking train I ever saw.

I was ushered into the presence of a French officer, who, I later found out, was a brigadier general of the quartermaster corps. I could hear a distant booming, and upon inquiring found out that it was the guns of France, striving to hold back the German invaders. I trembled all over with excitement, and a feeling that I cannot describe rushed over me. I was listening to my first sound of the guns on the western front.

Two days afterward I again reached Bordeaux, and shipped to New York on the French liner Rochambeaux. Upon arriving in New York I reported to the Frenchman who had sent me over. He was very courteous, and as I reached out to shake hands with him, he placed both hands on my shoulders and kissed me on the right and left cheek. I was dumfounded, blushed all over, and after receiving the pay that was due me, I left.

I think I could have borne another trip across with horses, but that being kissed upon my return completely got my goat. I went back to the routine of my office, but everything had lost color and appeared monotonous. I believe I had left my heart in France, and I felt mean and small, eating three square meals a day and sleeping on a soft bed, when the armies on the other side were making the world's history.

Sometimes when sleeping I would have a horrible nightmare; I could see those horses being boiled alive in steam.

Several times later I passed that sign on Greenwich street, "Horses for France, Men Wanted," and the picture of the second foreman dropping the pasty-faced doctor would loom before my eyes. I do not know to this day what became of that nervy wreck of humanity, who had the temerity to tell our foreman where he got off at. I know he did not make the passage with us.

—For high class job work come to the "Watchman" office.

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."

HIS ONLY BOY.

H. S. Cooper, Dallas, Texas.

I have a boy over there—my only son. He is right now in the front of the Front, for he is an engineer. You ask me if I am not worried about him, if I am not afraid that he will be killed, wounded, made a prisoner?

Before he enlisted I did worry about him. As a baby I was afraid that he might not live; as a youth that he might not grow up and marry rightly and carry on my name; as a man that he might not be all that I wanted him to be. Now, I have no reason to worry, no cause to be afraid, for I know that he will do his duty to the extent of his life—and that which comes in the line of duty is neither to be feared nor worried over, it is simply to be done! If he comes back to me safe and sound he will be my pride. If he comes back wounded and helpless he will be my hero. If he comes not back at all he will be my patriot. And, even if I should never know the manner or place of his death or where his body lies, I will know that he died as should a soldier—dead that a grateful people, a host of loving friends and his whole kin and kin will mourn his fate sincerely and will hold him in sacred remembrance as one of those who willingly and cheerfully gave all that they had for their country and their loved ones!

Worried about him? Afraid for him? Not for a minute!

The Meaning of Our Red Cross.

The red in our cross stands for sacrifice, for giving life, as the warm, crimson blood gives life to the body. The cross has the same length on all four sides of its arms, to signify that it gives life equally to all, high or low, east or west. It stands alone always, no words or markings on it, to show that the Red Cross workers have only one thought—to serve. They ask no questions, they care not whether the wounded be ours or of another people—their duty is to give, and to give quickly.

The Red Cross stands on a white ground, because real sacrifice can come only from pure hearts. Service must come, not from hate, but from love; from the noblest thoughts and wishes of the heart, or it will fail. That is why children love this flag. It is drawing them by millions in the schools of our land, in a wonderful army of rescue under the President, to make, to save, to give for others. And some day the children of all lands, under the Red Cross, will teach the grown people the ways of understanding and friendship; the beautiful meaning of the Red Cross which is echoed in their lives.—H. N. MacCracken.

Bell to Sound for Prayer.

George Wharton Pepper, chairman of the Pennsylvania Council of National Defense, has presented a bell to the American Red Cross at Washington and for a unique purpose. At the stroke of noon, every day, a period of three minutes is set apart at the national headquarters of the Red

Cross for silent prayer or meditation.

Mr. Pepper was asked to designate some way to call everybody's attention to this moment for devotion. He suggested a bell and had one especially made at Troy, N. Y., which he presented to the Red Cross.

"No Civilization Ever Rises Above the Level of Its Homes"

And no home rises above the level of its reading. The Youth's Companion introduces the whole family to the best writers of the day—those who contribute the things that make better minds and happier homes. "No other publication would appeal to me at this time" tells the exact story of the hopefulness and entertainment and information and suggestion and economy that The Companion gives each week in the year. Every age is liberally provided for, every wholesome interest encouraged. Serials, short stories, rare articles, special pages and exceptional editorials. It is true that your family needs The Companion the coming year. They deserve it with all its help. It takes the place of many papers, so great is its variety—and at the price of one. Still \$2.00 a year, 52 issues.

Don't miss Miss Grace Richmond's great serial "Anne Exeter," 10 chapters, beginning December 12.

The following special offer is made to new subscribers:

- 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1919.
2. All the remaining weekly issues of 1918.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1919.
4. All the above for only \$2.00, or you may include
5. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers. All for only \$2.50. The two magazines may be sent to separate addresses if desired.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

Good News.

Many of the nervous, pale and debilitated are being helped to recover health and strength. This is good news.

They are taking Peptonin, which combines iron in the most agreeable, effective and up-to-date form, overcoming all the objectionable features of older and other preparations of iron. It comes in chocolate-coated pills—does not injure the teeth, does not leave an inky or metallic flavor in the mouth, and does not cause constipation.

Peptonin is a thoroughly scientific preparation, the ultimate result of careful study and research by one of the most successful pharmaceutical chemists. It is a real, not a make-believe, iron tonic, especially beneficial in cases of pale, thin blood, weak, unstrung nerves, mental and physical exhaustion—makes the young more vigorous and the old less feeble. Peptonin is sold by all druggists.

Germans Capture Only 209 American Officers.

German troops captured only 209 American officers and 1873 privates against 682 German officers and 44,252 privates taken by the doughboys, according to figures given out by American headquarters.

The chief surgeon of the American army declares that all seriously wounded Americans will have been transported to America within three months. The seriously sick will follow.

The Americans have 250,000 hospital beds in France and twenty-one hospital trains. Contracts for twenty-nine have been held up.

On every farm there should be a suitable storehouse so the surplus foods may be saved until such time as they are needed. Many farmers lose much every year because their facilities for storing perishable foods are poor.



"Good Morning, Perfection"

Do you have a Perfection Oil Heater to greet on cold mornings? Its answer is "heat"—a cheerful, room-filling warmth that drives away every bit of chilliness and makes getting-up time really comfortable.

You can have this same Perfection heat in any room in your home whenever you want it. Besides, a Perfection saves coal and that's something you have to think about this winter. Use

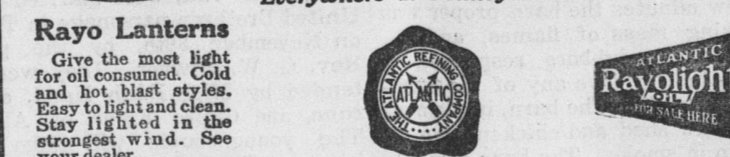


ATLANTIC Rayolight

and then you will get the most heat from your Perfection. It burns without smoke, smell or sputter because it is so highly refined and purified that it doesn't know how. You'll find that it gives a clearer, more brilliant light in your lamps and lanterns, too. Always ask for it by name.

By the way, better not wait to get your Perfection Oil Heater. And remember, they are safe. See your dealer now. Perfections are reasonably priced—\$5.65 to \$10.00.

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Rayo Lamps: A central-draught lamp that produces a soft, clear and restful light. Many beautiful designs to choose from. Safe and easy to keep clean. See your dealer.

Rayo Lanterns: Give the most light for oil consumed. Cold and hot blast styles. Easy to light and clean. Stay lighted in the strongest wind. See your dealer.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

No matter how much care and thought I give to the purchase of my Shoes, I make mistakes. For example, in order to get good quality in Boys' extra heavy High Top Shoes I purchased them in the black leather, because it is very much better than in the tan, but the average boy or parent does not look to the wear and service of Shoes; they want what they think is style. In this case boys want Tan Shoes and this black one is not selling. My motto is to have nothing on my shelves that does not sell and I will sell them to you at a loss. These Shoes are made of leather, not shoddy, but absolutely solid. They are the old-fashioned peggy kind, bought to sell at \$5.00 I will close them out at \$3.50.

I have many other such bargains to offer from now until Christmas, this space is too small to tell you of all the bargains that I have. I never advertise anything that I do not fully carry out, all I can say is to come and see for yourself.

YEAGER'S SHOE STORE THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN

Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEFONTE, PA.

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Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co.

Do your Christmas shopping now, and do it here. We have the largest stock for useful presents; prices the lowest.

- For Women and Misses: Bath Robes, Kimonos, House Dresses, Sweaters, Handsome Winter Coats and Suits, Silk Hosiery—black, white and colors, Gloves—Trench, Kid and Fabric, Shirt Waists in Georgette, Tub Silk and Cotton Fabrics, FURS—Handsome Neck Pieces and Fur Sets in Taupe, Natural and Black Fox, Black Lynx, French Coney and Mink. Full animal Neck Pieces and all new-shaped Muffs. A large variety of Children's Sets. New Collar and Cuff Sets, Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs—silk, linen and cotton, Silk and Gloria Umbrellas for Men, Women and Children.

- For Men: A large assortment of new Neckties, Gloves and Sweaters, Silk and Cotton Hosiery, Bed-room Slippers, Linen, Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Collars, Silk Scarfs, Pajamas and Night Shirts.

- General Line of Gifts: Fancy Ribbon for bags, Ribbon and Japanese Novelties, Sweet, Grass, and other Fancy Baskets. Cut Glass, Ivory Pieces, Manicure Sets, Boudoir Caps, Shell Combs, Pins and Barettes. Linens—Table Linens 2 yards wide, heavy damask, satin stripe, beautiful floral designs, with Napkins to match. Lunch Cloths, Towels—regular and guest size; Linen Scarfs and Doilies, Pillow Cases and Cushion Tops.

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