

RATHER SPOILED THE EFFECT

Hard Cider's Interruption of His Brother's Affecting Testimony Was to Say the Least, Unfortunate.

Si Lunkett was brimful of importance one night as he shuffled into the grocery store of Hank Silsby and took his seat on a soapbox and leaned affectionately against the cracker barrel.

"I bet none of you fellers ain't heard the latest about Bungee Jackson," he said, as he looked triumphantly around at the usual circle of loungers.

"Whose chicken roost has he bin a depoplatin' now?" asked Bill Brundage, the skeptic.

"Worse 'n that. Bungee has went and got religion. Yes, he has, so help me! They been a-holdin' revivals down to his house now for about a week and the finally got Bungee to leave off stealin' long enough so they could tell him how much his wicked old heart and soul needed new plumbin'.

Last night I was down there and Bungee got up and give his testimony.

"Gwan!" "Fact—I heard him. 'Sisters and brothers, sez he, 'you see before you the remains of what was once a bad man.' Then his feelin's got the best of him and a bucketful of tears splashed down his shirt front.

About this time Hard Cider, his brother, came stumblin' in and he was considerable lively from too much of Mike Donovan's Three-in-One, and by the time they got him quieted Bungee had overcome his emotions and went on with his testimony.

"Sez he: 'At this moment I am layin' my sinful hand down on this grand old book on the table. Such a book has never been in my house before.' And then he busted into tears again as he said: 'Brethren, this book I'm alludin' to is the Bible.'

"Holy mackerel!" shouted Hard Cider. 'Bungee, where'd ya steal such a big one?'—New York Evening Post.

Confederates in the Senate. Immediately following the Civil war nearly every prominent southern senator was a former Confederate soldier.

South Carolina sent Hampton and Butler; North Carolina, Matt Ransom; Georgia, Gordon and Colquitt; Mississippi, Walthall and George; Louisiana, Gibson and Eustis; Texas, Coke; Arkansas, Berry; Tennessee, Bate and Harris; Missouri, Cockrell; Kentucky, Blackburn; Virginia, Mahone (a Republican) and Daniel; Florida, Pasco; West Virginia, Kenna and Faulkner.

It was a collection of eminent men, strong in debate, winning in manners and character, completely representative of their section. With them sat Vest, once a senator in the Confederate congress; Reagan, postmaster general of the Confederacy, and Vance, the war governor of North Carolina.

The senate in that period felt and used its power more conscientiously than it does today. And its average in quality was higher, for the North, too, was represented by a group of leaders equally competent and distinguished.—New York Tribune.

Slay Man-Eating Beasts. F. S. Little, noted scholar and traveler, will head a party of sportsmen early in the spring in an expedition into the district to the southwest of Kuling, China, where an effort is to be made to rid the country of a number of man-eating animals, said by the natives to be tigers.

Reports are that twenty Chinese, besides a large number of cattle, sheep and other animals, have been killed and devoured in the district that the hunters will visit. The country, which is about 1,000 feet above the plains along the upper foothills, has been in a state of terror since last summer. Inhabitants have abandoned their homes and farmers their fields, and Chinese report that at least five different tigers have been seen.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Euclid by Film. It will be good news to all school-children to know that the terrors of Euclid and his accompanying demons, like "isosceles," "prismeter," "obtuse" and "rhomboid," will be greatly mitigated by a film which is now being produced and which will demonstrate by easy pictorial examples some knotty points in measurement. The film will start with simple ideas about straight lines and triangles, the latter being folded up or taken to pieces to show the problem in hand. Important details about the properties of squares are shown with models which can be built up—to illustrate, for example, how many small squares of a given size a large one will contain.—London Daily Mail.

Shrew's Triumph. "Now that woman is on the verge of attaining political power, the shrew has more than ever come into her own," says the Imparcial (Madrid) "and the curious fact is apparent that every man knows how to manage a shrew but the man who has her."

Brainy! The youngest colonel in the English army recently advertised in London newspapers for a job. Five years of war and much travel he gave as experience and "brains enough to be a colonel," as his qualification.

Subscribe for the "Watchman."

EARLY TO BED, ETC., WRONG?

Or at Least, Sometimes There Is Something to Be Said on the Other Side.

There is a reverse side to every adage. Early to bed and early to rise may make a man healthy, wealthy and wise, but it does not necessarily fill him like a bottle with the milk of happiness.

One of the healthiest, wealthiest and presumably wisest men I know has been beating the birds to the first peep of dawn for 40 years, writes Herbert Corey. But he has a temper that would corrode copper.

Sometimes a controlled and conservative laziness may go farther toward insuring content than the laying up of millions to be spent by the English son-in-law.

"I have kept myself in training all my life," said one of the most important business men in the country to me this morning. "I have to be in the pink of condition to meet the day's strains."

He began as an office boy. Today he has approximately 50,000 employees and is the actual head of a large industry. Of course he has millions. Everyone has nowadays, so that is no distinction.

He likewise has a fine, upstanding, four-square son who bids fair to become as big a man as his father has been. But he has gone into another business.

"I didn't want him in mine," the father sighed. "I have risen early and gone to bed early all my life. I have been forced to go without the theater, to miss concerts, to avoid social intercourse, to give a daily hour to the gym."

I have been the bond slave of my business. My day starts at eight o'clock at the office and it ends at six. I have been successful, but—

Nix on those rhymed maxims. They jingle too merrily to be true.

LAUGHS AT ANCIENT SAYING

Here is One Retired Business Man Who is Not Afraid of "Rusting Out."

The world seems to be full of cheerful oldsters. Hear this: "They tell us," he says, "that if a man quits work he soon rusts out; but I don't find that to be true. I haven't done a stroke of work in four years, but I don't feel a bit rusty yet, not a bit."

"They tell us also that 'they never come back,' and I think that may be true; really I am inclined to doubt whether I could now, at seventy-five, take up my work where I laid it down, when I was seventy or thereabouts; but I don't want to take it up."

"I don't think anybody is entitled to anything unless he works for it; but I think I have earned a rest. I worked hard for fifty years; in that time I did about one hundred years' work. So, as I figure it, there is still rightfully due me about 45 years of leisure."

"In other words, I should have to live to be about one hundred and twenty before that alleged rust law would properly apply to me; and I hope I shall live at least that long and all the time as free from rust, as comfortable and happy, as I am at the present moment."

Hundreds of Varieties of Figs. The fig family, Moraceae, is one of the largest in the vegetable world. Botanists have identified and described more than 600 species, mostly tropical evergreens, frequently of gigantic proportions, often climbers or epiphytic. The species Ficus carica thrives in Egypt, but is of little value; also Ficus sycamorus, the fruit of which is consumed with relish by Egyptians; Ficus roxburghii, native of lower slopes of the Himalaya mountains of northern India, produces fruit of very large size, in massive clusters, but of not very high quality; Ficus pseudocaria of northeastern Africa, produces small, dark-colored, sweet, quite palatable fruit, the capriz form of which is receiving considerable attention in California. The original home of the cultivated fig conforms quite generally to that of the olive.

Karakul Fur. Karakul, Persian lamb and Astrakhan furs come from the regions of Bokhara, in Turkestan. Before the war almost all of them were produced in that district, where the annual value of about \$2,700,000 was produced. The race of sheep known as Karakul is a native of Turkestan, and its special home is in the vast sandy desert plains of Bokhara. The lamb is born covered with an abundant fleece, down to their hoofs and as far as their eyes. This fleece is formed of black strands tightly curled against the skin. If the animal be killed within three days of its birth and skinned at once the fleece remains unchanged. As it grows, however, the curls twist, and after it once has been sheared the wool grows with scarcely a trace of curl.

Why Dance Party Is "Ball." Ball play in church by the dean and choir boys of Naples was a curious old custom during the "Feast of Fools" at Easter. The boys danced around the dean singing an anthem. The dean had a ball which he threw to them, and they caught it while dancing.

Later at private dancing parties the dancers threw a ball to each other, as to the sound of their own voices, they whirled around in sets. The pastime consisted in loosening hands in time to catch the ball. Dancing has long survived this strange game, but a dancing party is still called a ball.

Oranges for Marmalade. Women who are in the habit of making orange marmalade—this is just time of year for doing it—will be interested to know that the crop of bitter oranges in the Seville consular district is very full and of magnificent quality, though only about 75 per cent as plentiful as that of last year. Most of it goes to the marmalade manufacturers in Dundee, but about 10,000 half chests are available for other markets.

HIS WANTS EASILY SUPPLIED

Eskimos Have No Hanking After Things Which Other Peoples Look Upon as Necessaries.

Without tea, coffee, sugar or tobacco, and with but few vegetables, the Eskimo of Greenland finds life pleasant and thinks his homeland one of the most desirable in the world. The few who have visited Denmark think the Danes are to be pitied, says Roger Pocock, in the Wide World Magazine.

The Eskimo's needs are few, and these his arctic home supply in abundance. In filling these the Greenland seal is the most important factor. Its internal organs are almost identical with those of a sheep, and its meat is a fat, streaky mutton. The skin makes hairy breeches for men, women and children, and with the hair removed and properly oiled, makes soft-soled, waterproof footwear. From it also is made the hunter's shirt, the summer tent, the woman's boat, the hunter's canoe and the harness for the dog team.

Winter clothes are made from the fur of the fox, dog and bear. Driftwood, always plentiful on these rocky shores, furnishes roof beams, tent poles, canoe frames, harpoons for sealing, and lance shafts for hunting walrus, bear and reindeer. Lamps are made from hollowed rocks and knives from sharp stones. Other things are considered luxuries.

GERMS ON POSTAGE STAMPS Physicians Have Found Microbes of Disease on Almost Every Specimen They Examined.

Dr. J. Diner and G. Horstman bought postage stamps at 50 different places and tested them for the microbes of disease. They report to the Medical Times that every stamp was infected, and it appeared to make no difference whether they were from a drawer or cash register or exposed on a desk.

Among the germs they found were such deadly ones as colon bacilli, staphylococci, streptococci, pneumococci and diphtheria bacilli. The editor of American Medicine comments that if postage stamps were as grave a source of infection as these facts might seem to indicate, a very large part of the population would be suffering from infection, as almost everybody is in the habit of licking stamps. The fact is that an examination of the mouths, noses and throats of almost all of us will reveal the presence of some or all of these germs at any time.

However, licking postage stamps is a dirty habit and one that is quite easy to acquire.

Coasting in Wake of Boat. Passengers on one of the Hudson river ferries in New York were treated in the summer of 1919 to the odd spectacle of a canoe sailing in their wake, all the way across the river, without any means of propulsion. What made the canoe go was a question that puzzled many. The more observant noticed that the canoe did not keep to the smooth water directly aft the ferryboat, but rode off to one side. In the rough waves that the paddle wheels kicked up. They also noticed that the canoe did not hug the ferryboat close, and that often it pursued its mysterious course at a considerable distance, though it traveled just as fast as the ferryboat. According to a writer in the Scientific American who explains the mystery, the canoe always took a position on the forward side of a wave and kept it all the way across. The wave carried the canoe along as the surf carries the Hawaiian on his surf board.

They'd Met Before. My first attempt proving a failure, I embarked a second time upon the matrimonial seas. We returned from our honeymoon by way of a little town where my new husband had business interests. That afternoon, much to my surprise, I met an old schoolmate of mine on the street. She made me promise that we would dine with her the next evening.

"I'm a newly wed, too," she exclaimed, "and I want you to meet my husband."

Most delicious dinner was approved to be my first experience. I had never experienced the most enjoyable moment of my life when my husband said, "O, you're acquainted."

Trains Blind Soldiers. Italy has about 1,500 blind soldiers. All of these are being trained for useful employment. In addition to having lost their sight, a number of these unfortunate soldiers are without arms or legs. Several ingenious devices have been invented to assist the armless blind soldiers to read. One of these consists of a little pocket battery and a belt encircling the chest and containing small needles. The device plays a record that causes a different needle to prick for each letter and so the blind man reads.

The Last Straw. Her home was one of the most beautiful in Irvington and was furnished from top to bottom in the best taste. The house was surrounded by a lovely yard with a terraced lawn. But the door was the masterpiece, mahogany with exquisite wood carving.

Imagine her surprise when one of her flippant young worshippers called out to his friend who had neglected to shut the precious door on entering: "Say, Jack, go back there in the hall. You forgot to put the board back in the hole."—Indianapolis News.

Frightened Lad. We were taking a curve in the road slowly when we ran into a boy. He was not hurt, but was very much frightened. When we asked him why he was so frightened when he wasn't hurt, he explained: "You see, pap is sick and he hasn't enough money to pay for repairs, and I thought I broke the fivver."—Exchange.

RED MEN FLOURISH

Idea That Indians Are Dying Out Is Erroneous.

Probably the Race Is Scarcely Less Numerous Today Than When Columbus Landed on the Shores of America.

Despite popular belief that the civilization forced upon him by the white man means his ultimate extinction, the North American Indian, reviving from a long period of decadence, has shown such substantial increase in population in recent years that he probably is scarcely less numerous today than when Columbus discovered America.

Startling as this assertion may be to those who have pictured American forests in the discoverer's time as swarming with red men, it is freely advanced by experts of the government's Indian bureau, who maintain that the Indian necessarily formed an exceedingly scant population which probably at no period materially exceeded the total of 333,702 Indians reported by the bureau for last year.

"The Indian no longer is to be thought of as a dying race," declared Dr. Lawrence W. White, an Indian authority of the bureau. "In support of that statement it is necessary, in the first place, to disabuse the public mind of the tradition handed down by discoverers and early colonists that American forests in their day swarmed with the dusky figures of the red man. As the Indian neglected agriculture almost completely, it is highly improbable that this country, considering its latitude, could have supported more than several hundred thousand of his race."

"On the other hand," Doctor White continued, "the Indian in the present day, after periods of sharp decrease following as a natural reaction to sudden contact with the civilization of the white man, is seen to be making substantial gains in population."

"While many estimates or guesses of the Indian population were made during the past century," said Doctor White, "ranging from less than 100,000 to 400,000, the first reliable census was made by the Indian bureau in 1870, when the population was placed at 315,712. So figures demonstrate that in the last 50 years the Indian population has made a substantial net gain."

Pointing to statistics which show an excess of births over deaths of 1,522 in 1916, and almost as great an excess in 1917, normal years which were not affected by the epidemic of influenza, Doctor White declared these figures "fully reflected the generosity of a government—that has increased its Indian health appropriation alone from \$40,000 in 1911 to \$350,000 in 1917 and subsequent years." They demonstrate, he said, that with the schools, hospitals and other advantages now provided for them, the Indian, he he tribesman or freedman, is "not a dying race, but rather a flourishing one." Had he been treated as other nations have treated savage tribes, Doctor White concluded, there probably would not be a "vestige of the race within our republic today."

London's Slow Library Methods. Before war started Germany was planning a library large enough to hold 10,000,000 books. Although this would have been the largest library in the world, it is by no means certain that it would have been the most useful. Students and business men, too, find the New York public library much more generally helpful than the British museum library, though the latter possesses three times as many books. Comparatively few Londoners, says a contemporary, can spare the time to visit Bloomsbury and sit vacantly for an hour under the great dome of the reading room while the books required are being sought.

He Was Accommodating. It was during the evening rush hour on a Central car in Indianapolis a few nights ago and every available inch of standing and sitting room was taken while men passengers were even clinging to the steps. The car stopped at a corner for two men who were waiting to board it and the conductor shouted out: "Just move up front, please—there's plenty of room."

From the platform where he was wedged in so tightly he could not move, there piped up a sarcastic boyish treble: "Sure, come on in—you can stand on the other half of me."—Indianapolis News.

The Very Best for ten Dollars

\$10.00

Before you make an error and pay \$3 to \$5 more for ladies' Pumps, Oxfords and Ties look over our line and see just what we can give you in value for Ten Dollars.

- Ladies' Black and Tan Suede Oxfords, the very best quality - \$10.00
Ladies' Russia Calf Oxfords, Military heels (Trostells Russia) - \$10.00
Ladies' Patent Colt and Dull Kid One Eye-let Ties (Hand Turned) \$10.00
Ladies' Vici Kid Oxfords, High and Low Heels (Hand Sewed) - \$10.00

In fact there is nothing in ladies Oxfords or Pumps that we cannot furnish for \$10.00. This is our highest price shoe, but it will purchase the very best.

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.

Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co.

Reduction Sales Continued

In answer to the many inquiries as to how long our Reduction Sales last, we will continue the sales as long as our merchandise holds out.

Ginghams, Cretonnes, Muslins, Percaloes, Voiles and Silks at less than wholesale prices today.

Rugs, Linoleums and Carpets are all in this Reduction Sale.

We still have all sizes in high and low White Shoes for ladies and children.

Coats and Suits

Ladies' Coats, all sizes, all colors and black, in long and sport lengths, at less than manufacturers' cost.

Coat Suits

All sizes in regular and stouts, in all colors and black; all this season's models; at more than 25 per cent. off.

Men's Shoes

See our prices on Men's Dress and Work Shoes. It will mean two dollars for one.

Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co.