

BAD HABITS GROW

Successive Stages in Husband's Carelessness.

Especially Is He Apt to Be Thoughtless of His Wife's Comfort as the Years Advance.

Man is a careless creature by nature and displays it in the stages of his life when he should be most careful. Perhaps his carelessness is only visible in its most aggravating form to his women folk.

The imputation that it is a constant vice would be resented, because a man, while he may grow more careful as he grows older in matters affecting his work, his health, possibly his appearance, fails to observe, self-centered creature as he is, that a careless attitude has arisen and become a habit in his married life.

Before marriage a man's every effort is to please the woman; afterward, to please himself, writes Lady de Frece, in the Paris Mail. There comes a time—some people call it the danger year—when cigars, clubs and company are first consideration with a man. He makes appointments and then tells his wife, where once he consulted his wife, and then made appointments.

Carelessness, that is all. But his wife, whose thoughts are at times vividly retrospective, is wounded on each and every occasion.

The blatant carelessness of the breakfast newspaper once started developed from first hasty glimpses at the news to grim, masticating silences. A husband becomes careless in his hours, careless in his caresses, careless in all his attentions to his wife.

Some men become careless about their clothes, particularly in the house. Anything will do for the house. That is an added slight to his wife and a flattery to himself. He implies that she is not worth the price of a new tie, or the donning of a collar, and that his own personality is potent against the effect of the baggiest of trousers.

Men never quite lose the little traits that marked them in their courtship days. They will still show a hundred and one little politenesses and considerations—but to other women than their wives. The effort to continue for years the same attentions to the one woman is too much for the average man. Where once he hastened to recover a fallen ball of wool he now allows his wife to carry the coal upstairs. Yet his manners outside his home may still be up to his old standard.

New High-Speed Generator.

The so-called Blomquist steam generator, lately put in operation in a Gothenburg mill, is described as a radically new type of high-speed steam generator. It is a boiler consisting of 11 pressed steel cylinders 12 inches in diameter and 8 feet in heated length, and these are rotated on ball bearings at the rate of 375 revolutions per minute. Feed water is injected at one end, the steam being taken out at the other. Centrifugal action spreads the water over the entire inner surface of the tubes, and the temperature of the steel is said to be thus kept below 300 degrees Centigrade. The capacity is 13,000 pounds of steam per hour at 50 atmospheres or 740 pounds per square inch. It is suggested that this generator may be added to increase the pressure in plants already established, and to provide steam for high pressure turbines.

Telephone Fluctuation.

A chart representing the telephone business of the average day shows that from midnight to 6 a. m. business is small and getting smaller; then as the retail stores and other "early" businesses begin to shake off their slumbers it starts to mount. As offices open and clear for the day's action the rate of increase gets faster and faster, until in the one hour between nine and 10 the calls are three times as numerous as during the 60 minutes immediately preceding. As the day's business gets into full swing, with everybody at work, calls continue to increase, though at a much less alarming pace; and the peak-load for the day is carried by the hour between 10 and 11, with 428,000 calls in New York City.

Generals of United States Army.

Following are the six American generals: Ulysses S. Grant, Philip H. Sheridan, William Tecumseh Sherman, Tasker H. Bliss (emergency), Peyton C. March (emergency) and John J. Pershing. Pershing was made a full general September 3, 1919. He was in command of the American expeditionary forces.

There are two lieutenant generals in the army—Hunter Liggett and Robert L. Bullard—and five major generals—Leonard Wood, John F. Morrison, Charles G. Morton, William L. Sibert and Henry G. Sharpe.

His First Shoes at 74.

J. T. Cartman of Sodus, N. Y., although seventy-four, has just bought his first pair of shoes. He has worn boots all his life and still wants to buy, search as he may, he can find none for sale in any of the neighboring cities.

When in doubt as to your paper take the "Watchman."

CROWDED "GARDEN OF ASIA"

Some Sixty Million Chinese Live in an Area About Half the Size of Texas.

While many of us may feel that we live in exceedingly well populated districts, even our most crowded farming communities are almost deserted when compared with some sections of China. Take Sze-chuan, for example, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In this province some 60,000,000 persons live. The area is 181,000 square miles. As Sze-chuan is surrounded by mountains and in some places is bare rock itself, about 50 per cent of the total area is impossible to cultivate. We find, in consequence, that these 60,000,000 human beings are crowded into a space less than half the size of Texas, and that all the food they eat is grown within this area.

The problem of raising the food necessary to keep these millions alive is complicated by the Chinese farmer's lack of scientific knowledge and the primitive implements he uses. In addition, rice, which is the staple food of China, is the most difficult of all cereals to produce. This is particularly true in a country like China, where the hills must be terraced and the water used to irrigate the paddy fields be lifted by wheels moved by foot power.

Yet these 60,000,000 persons who live in Sze-chuan never know famine, while other parts of China are sometimes decimated through death by hunger. In this, the garden of Asia, is produced nearly every vegetable and grain we know, besides some we do not know. The climate is so advantageous to agriculture and the soil is so rich that fine foods are easily raised. The abundant rainfall, with climatic and other conditions, provides the water necessary for irrigation at certain seasons, for certain purposes.

For instance, so plentiful are oranges—and they are second in quality to none—that a thousand oranges may be bought for half a dollar. However, we must remember that 50 cents in China, especially in Sze-chuan, has a purchasing power of many dollars in that densely crowded land.

Telephony or Telepathy.

The telephone gets blamed for a whole lot of things and the gentle operator often gets bawled out by the irate subscriber or the fellow who is borrowing somebody else's phone. On the other hand the telephone and the gentle operator are not always credited with all they should be and they deserve mention when they add telephony to their other accomplishments.

That must explain this incident. A few days ago a subscriber at Jeffersonville wished to telephone to Mr. Smith, and was told at his office that he had just gone to the bank. The subscriber called the bank number while actively thinking of Mr. Smith; the telephone operator—or her subconscious self, let us say—plugged in at quite another number, of course. "Is this the bank?" "No, this is the newspaper office." "Sorry, I was looking for Mr. Smith." "Well, wait a minute; he has just stepped in." How's that for "service"—Indianapolis News.

A True Story.

Secretary Lawson Purdy of the Charity Organization society, said in a recent address: "Unorganized giving usually does more harm than good. Let me tell you a true story.

"A lady last week besought her husband with tears in her eyes to buy her a set of near-coney furs which she had seen in a Fifth avenue shop marked down to \$1,000.

"My love," her husband said, "I can't do it. This very day I subscribed \$1,000 to save poor dear old Sinnickson from bankruptcy.

"The lady a few days later rushed into her husband's office in great excitement.

"Jack, what do you think?" she cried. "You know that \$1,000 set of near-coney furs I wanted you to buy for me? Well, I saw them on Mrs. Sinnickson in Fifth avenue this afternoon."

Consolation in Fatigue Couch.

It will be a revelation to many to find how sure an aid electricity has been and still is in troubles small and great, from the neurasthenic with fogorrhea and the woman who is "so ill as to think she is ill when she is not," to the despondent, mutilated, war-spent soldier with increasing paralysis, says the New York Medical Journal in a review of Dr. J. Curtis Webb's "Electrotherapy."

It can soothe and banish all those everyday attacks of headache, tics, neuritis, and make all nerves approach the happy condition of the ninth one. Only those who have tested the restfulness of what is sometimes termed the fatigue couch can appreciate its consoling power.

Strange If True.

Property Man—This stage is about to be uplifted, Mike.
Electrician—How do you get that way?

Property Man—This here prop list for that there farce comedy company in the offing doesn't call for a bed in any way, shape or form!—Buffalo Express.

Profiteering Approved.

"I'm sorry, young man," said the druggist, as he eyed the small boy over the counter, "but I can only give you half as much castor oil for a dime as I used to."

The boy blithely handed him the coin. "I'm not kicking," he remarked. "The stuff's for me."—The Watchman-Examiner (New York).

MAN'S BIG BLUFF

Mere Fiction That He Is Incapable of Housework.

Yet Throughout the History of the World, as Writer Points Out, He's Got Away With It.

When Adam delved and Eve spun, the fiction that man is incapable of housework was first established. It would be interesting to figure out just how many foot-pounds of energy men have saved themselves, since the creation of the world, by keeping up the pretense that a special knack is required for washing dishes and for dusting, and that the knack is wholly feminine. The pretense of incapacity is impudent in its audacity, and yet it works, Heywood Brown writes in McCall's Magazine.

Men build bridges and throw railroads across deserts, and yet they content successfully that the job of sewing on a button is beyond them. Accordingly, they don't have to sew buttons.

It might be said, of course, that the safety of suspension bridges is so much more important than that of suspenders that the division of labor is only fair, but there are many of us who have never thrown a railroad in our lives, and yet swagger in all the glory of masculine achievement without undertaking any of the drudgery of odd jobs.

Probably men alone could never have incanted the fallacy of masculine incapacity without the aid of women. As soon as that rather limited sphere, once known as woman's place, was established, women began to glorify and exaggerate its importance, by the pretense that it was a special and difficult that no other sex could possibly begin to accomplish the tasks entailed. To this declaration men gave immediate and eager assent and they have kept it up. The most casual examination will reveal

the fact that all the jokes about the horrible results of masculine cooking and sewing are written by men. It is all part of a great scheme of sex propaganda.

Naturally there are other factors. Biology has been unscrupulous enough to discriminate markedly against women, and men have seized upon this advantage to press the belief that, since the bearing of children is exclusively the province of women, it must be that all the caring for them belongs properly to the same sex. Yet how ridiculous this is.

Most things which have to be done for children are of the simplest sort. They should tax the intelligence of no one. Men profess a total lack of ability to wash baby's face simply because they believe there's no great fun in the business, at either end of the sponge. Protectively, man must go to the whole distance and pretend that there is not one single thing which he can do for baby. He must even maintain that he doesn't know how to hold one. From this pretense has grown the shockingly transparent fallacy that holding a baby correctly is one of the fine arts; or, perhaps, even more fearsome than that, a wonderful intuition, which has come down after centuries of effort to women only.

Gloves in History.


Gloves were so thoroughly recognized as emblems of trust and honor in former times that they were sent as pledges of safe conduct in times of truce. The one stain on this custom was that the queen-dowager of Navarre was persuaded to go to Paris to attend the marriage of the king of Navarre, by the embassy of a pair of gloves, and, unhappily, on the morning of the ceremony, met her death by means of poisoned gloves.

A Bit of Scenery.

"I understand there is an old moon-shine still in your place."

"Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Tourists come for miles to see it. It makes more money as an exhibition than it ever made operatin' as a distillery."

—Subscribe for the "Watchman."



There is pride in the possession of our **CORRECT FITTING CLOTHES**

We pride ourselves on being able to fit any man who comes into our store, perfectly, in a stylish suit of the latest shades and patterns.

Whether stout or slim, tall or short, we are there with the clothes that fit you, because they were made for men of your build.

And you don't need a fat pocketbook to buy clothes in our store.

Come and investigate our clothing and our prices.

Wear our good, "Nifty" Clothes

A. Fauble

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Closing Out

Scratch Feed
At \$3.00 per 100 lbs.

Egg Mash
"An Egg a Day" Brand, \$3.00 per 100 lbs.

Alfalfa
Molasses Horse Feed at \$2.90 per 100 lbs.

Dubbs' Implement and Feed Store

BELLEFONTE, Pa.

A Fifteen-Jeweled Military Wrist Watch.....\$6.00

Less than an Ingersoll
Former price, during the war, \$15.00
Fully guaranteed

F. P. Blair & Son,
Jewelers and Optometrists
Bellefonte, Pa.



Studebaker

SPECIAL SIX SERIES 20

Satisfying Performance Economy of Operation
Power Durability True Value

BIG SIX..... \$2250.00
SPECIAL SIX..... 1785.00
LIGHT SIX..... 1455.00

Cord Tires on all Models—Prices f. o. b. Factory—Subject to Change

BEEZER'S GARAGE
North Water St. BELLEFONTE