

MEMORIAL TO CLARA BARTON

School in Which Great Woman Taught Is to Be Preserved as Educational Landmark.

"A public school is impossible," the good folk of Bordentown, N. J., told Clara Barton, the greatest woman teacher of her time, and one of the best friends to children in all time. "It has been tried and always it has failed."

She had taught at Hightstown in 1853, and the fame of her conquests of expertly bad boys had spread. Her pupils were her champions, and wherever their enthusiasm could reach some of the general prejudices against public schools were shaken. But Bordentown was ten miles away.

The new teacher took a tumble-down, unoccupied building, with six pupils, but in six weeks the place was too small to hold half of the little Bordentowners who wanted, at last, to go to school. It had become—though no one knew it then—an educational landmark. The old structure where she proved that there was life in public schools will be taken care of for the future.

Since Clara Barton was the founder of the Red Cross in America, that organization took the responsibility of buying the school when it was in danger of destruction, but they could not buy the site. Now the building has been moved and the land on which it stands has been donated.

Burlington county teachers have restored the interior so skillfully that it is almost exactly as it was when Miss Barton taught there.

AS A FRENCHMAN SEES US

Americans Are Gamblers in Business and Careless in Thrift, Is Verdict He Renders.

Half a dozen British writers having looked us over this summer and recorded their impressions, a Frenchman, Louis Thomas, is now doing the same thing for the French Capper's Weekly, the Opinion.

"American wastefulness is a stupefying thing to Frenchmen," says Thomas. "We are thrifty and even we must admit, avaricious. Our experts, who co-operated with them in war enterprises, found them abominably wasteful, indifferent to costs and imprudent to the last degree."

The reason is simple, says Thomas. "Americans are gamblers."

"They do not want to make a moderate profit, a steady, regular, perhaps mediocre income, but, on the contrary, to make a great deal of money in a very short time, to 'get rich quick.' "They gamble at business—not at roulette or baccarat; but it is gambling all the same."

As for wastefulness: "So many people here have made their money by chance, by good luck, by a flash of imagination, and not by the sweat of their brow, that they are naturally wasteful and spendthrift to an extent which we can hardly imagine in Europe."

"Everyone wastes, even the poor, and particularly the women, who, for the most part do not seem to have time to acquire the habits of economical housekeeping possessed by women of the old world."

Grain Sown From Airplane

Through an invention to sow grain by airplane, aircraft may be listed as agricultural implements. The new "flying grain sower," says the New York Sun, will plant a strip of 36 feet wide traveling at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The seeds are expelled by air pressure from a perforated metal tube with sufficient velocity to drive them deep into the ground. At the end of each wing a thin stream of white lime or fertilizer is released to outline the planted area. The plane is constructed to make a landing on a plowed field without damage.

Under normal conditions the "flying sower" has a capacity of 640 acres in about six hours. The same area planted with an eight-foot drill traveling at the rate of three miles an hour would take a man twenty-two and a half days of ten hours. It is estimated that 1,000 acres could be covered in one day by the air-sower.

Taxes of the Nations.

The tax burden in important countries was computed for the financial conference held at Brussels. Expressed in dollars at the rate of exchange current in the summer, the Nation's Business states, it is shown that per capita the United Kingdom pays the highest taxes of \$87.90; the United States is second, with \$56.00; France, third, with \$34.60; and Norway, fourth, with \$28.80.

With the income per capita, the economists compared the present government revenue of the latter to the former—which comes nearest to showing the relative burdens of taxes today—is lowest in the United States at 8 per cent and highest in the United Kingdom at 27 per cent. The other countries come in between.

Powerful searchlights will be used in an aerial lightway planned between London and Paris. This will permit commercial use of aircraft by night, making it possible for cargoes to be collected at the end of the business day in London and delivered at the beginning of the business day in Paris.

THIS A "WOMAN'S COUNTRY"

English Writer Gives an Interesting Impression of Her Sister Over the Seas.

As an English woman who went about America for nearly three years, making friends, East, West, South and North, I ought to be able to contrast the women of the two countries, but the more one travels the more one realizes that "folks is just folks" all the world over.

American women are quicker at the uptake as regards friendliness and kindness; but the tongue-tied English do just as much in the long run. The American's manners are more cosmopolitan, her clothes are better put on, she has more good stories in her after-dinner speeches. But if you compare corresponding types—as most travelers omit to do—they are "both the same color under their skin."

America is a woman's country. The boy belongs to his mother, and most women give their own opinions on all subjects—quite curiously well expressed—without any suggestion of having gone to a man for help.

The Englishwoman speaks more shortly and with a suggestion of having "asked her husband at home"; but I doubt if the Englishwoman is worse off, since England is the home of the proverb, "As the good man saith, so say we; but as the good wife saith so must it be."

One very noticeable charm in the American woman is her quickness in starting conversation with a stranger and her aptness in saying something pleasant at once. I cannot help thinking that if English nurseries and school rooms taught this, it would have widely international results and put more reality into the League of Nations.—Lucy H. M. Soulsby in the Woman's Supplement of the London Times.

VAST EMPIRE IN SOUTH SEAS

Extent of Australasian Group Under British Rule Is Hardly Realized by Americans.

Judson C. Welliver writes in the Country Magazine that our impressions about the Australasian empire of the future are rather vague, because we are unable to realize its mere bigness. Thus the island of New Guinea, the greatest island in the world, if we classify Australia as a continent, was, before the war, divided between the British, Dutch and Germans. The British have now taken over, in the name of Australia, the German claims.

We think of New Guinea as a considerable patch of dry land in the expanse of the southern ocean, but have difficulty realizing that if it could be laid down on the United States, one end would be at Portland, Me., the other near Omaha, and that it would blot out an area about twice the size of the German empire, and including something like a quarter of the population of these United States. It contains vastly greater resources than Germany, also about a thousand white people and 500,000 aborigines, largely cannibals. Half of it yet remains Dutch, but its predestination to be essentially British is quite obvious.

Australasia aims at leadership in the south temperate zone, on lines curiously parallel to those by which Great Britain has become leader in the North. With inexhaustible coal and iron, she is creating iron and steel and shipbuilding industries and a navy of her own. The war era has been marked by the completion of Australia's first transcontinental railroad, suggestive reminder of the beginning of our own Union Pacific.

Mt. Washington 6,293 Feet High.

Many persons believe that Mount Washington, in New Hampshire, is the highest mountain in the eastern part of the United States. Mount Washington stands 6,293 feet above sea level, according to the United States geological survey, department of the interior, but many peaks in the southern Appalachians are several hundred feet higher than New Hampshire's famous mountain. The highest mountain in the Appalachian system—the highest point in the United States east of the Rockies—is Mount Mitchell, in North Carolina, which stands at an elevation of 6,711 feet. The highest mountain in Tennessee, Mount Guyot, stands 6,636 feet above sea level.

Ivory Does Not Rust.

One cold afternoon several school-girls were standing on a corner waiting for a car. A man invited them to come into his office to wait for the car. They accepted. The conversation soon turned to the color of a certain girl's hair. One insisted it was red, another that it was auburn, and another that it was brown.

At the height of the discussion two children entered the office. As soon as they understood the nature of the argument, one of the youngsters exclaimed:

"Oh, shucks! Her hair ain't red. Ivory don't rust."—Indianapolis News.

Great California Industry.

Nearly a million acres are planted to the fruit trees that supply the canneries of California, according to Elton R. Shaw in an article in the Old Colony Magazine, the organ of the Old Colony club. Statistics tell us that of the 100,000,000 acres of land in the state of California, about 300,000 are devoted to fruit trees; so it is easily conceivable that the fruit-canning industry is no small part of the general industrial activities of the "Golden State."

LIGHT ON ANCIENT HISTORY

Some Interesting Data Bearing on the Strange People Known to Fame as the "Aeefs."

Evidently some one who had eaten a great deal of army corned beef in Europe wrote this amusing skit in the "Watch on the Rhine," remarks the Youth's Companion. The piece is headed, "Documents Published in the Year 2473 A. D., by an American Historian":

I have just been journeying along the Rhine gathering data on the ancient tribe of men known as the Aeefs. The origin of this strange people is one of the great mysteries of history. Likewise their sudden extinction has been just as baffling.

The Aeefs appeared in western Europe very suddenly about the time of the beginning of the Teutonic dark ages—the latter part of the second decade of the Twentieth century. For a short period they flooded in great numbers the entire territory of Gaul from the Pyrenees to the Rhine. Then they suddenly vanished.

It was recently thought that a clue had been found to the kind of food eaten by these nomads. In an old cellar in Andernach there were found what at first looked like peculiarly shaped bricks, but what later proved to be cans of a strange sort of meat. Certain investigators soon decided that this could be nothing other than elephant meat, and students were about to make trips to Africa in search of further evidence, when the result of some chemical tests was published. This showed that the meat was at least 1007 years old, if not very much older; and as the Aeefs were in Gaul about 550 years ago, it is folly to believe that this store of food belonged to them. It is much more probable that it was left there at the time Hannibal and his soldiers and elephant supply trains made their long expedition against Rome.

It is probably a good thing for America that the mysterious disappearance of the Aeefs came about, for there is plenty of evidence that this barbaric race was planning to migrate to North America and establish itself on that continent permanently.

HISTORIC TREE NEARING END

Elm at Washington, Closely Associated With Samuel F. B. Morse, Will Soon Be Gone.

Another landmark in Washington is near destruction. The old "Morse Elm," under whose shade Samuel F. B. Morse used to spend his leisure hours while working on his invention of the telegraph, will soon be removed. The tree was planted in 1820. In the early forties the future inventor of the telegraph used to foregather with his cronies and newspaper men and crack jokes about the "impossible" and "crazy" invention of the magnetic telegraph on which he was working. The tree was in front of the old Willard hotel.

Since those days the old hotel has been replaced by a modern eleven-story hostelry. Morse, whose invention came true in 1844, died in 1872. But the tree remained. But it is now in its death hour in spite of many operations of "tree surgery" and all known applications of "tree medicine" practiced by Washington's superintendent of city parks.

Houses of Mud.

Women in California are building houses with their own fair hands. What is more, they are making the bricks.

The bricks, however, are of the kind spoken of in the Bible as made by the people of Israel in Egypt—i. e., of clayey earth mixed with straw for a binder. The straw is indispensable, and it will be remembered how the Israelites "kicked" because it was not provided.

Such bricks are merely sun baked. Missionary priests in California in the early days used them for building churches and other structures which, covered with stucco, were very handsome. These 'dobe buildings were also substantial, weatherproof and enduring, as is testified by many that still stand, unimpaired by the wear of centuries.

With labor so high and materials likewise, the idea of a mud dwelling, which one can put up for oneself, even the children helping, has its attractions.

The Dress Problem in the Orient.

The Yokohama Reform association recently sent a communication to the mayor requesting his co-operation in endeavoring to prevent coolies and workmen appearing in public places with insufficient clothing to conform with western ideas of propriety. The association's spokesman stated that the reason for the request is the presence of a large number of foreigners in the city, and the sight of the scantily clothed persons on the streets and in the tramcars will tend to give them an unfavorable opinion of the city.—From the Japan Advertiser.

Knocking a Tradition.

Turkey is a tradition. Because the Pilgrim parents were rotten shots and couldn't kill a quail on a bet, turkey was all they could find for meat on that memorable day. They had been on a diet of clams so long that maybe even turkey tasted like food to them. But that is no excuse for wishing the blamed thing onto posterity and making it a sacred duty to gnaw a bundle of concentrated fiddlestrings on the last Thursday of every November.—Topeka Capital

IDEA WOULD PLEASE DICKENS

First Free Children's Library in England to Be Opened in Old Home of Novelist.

There is to be opened soon the first free library for children in England in a building in which that lover of children, Charles Dickens, spent several eventful years of his own childhood. It is an idea so appropriate and fitting that all supporters of the scheme must wish for its success, remarks the Christian Science Monitor. The house in question is 33 Johnson street, Somers town, and the Dickens family lived here after they left Chatham, being tenants of the house for five years. From this house Dickens, the father, was taken to the Debtors' prison, the Marshalsea, an incident which afterward supplied his son with "copy" for two of his most famous books, "The Pickwick Papers" and "Little Dorrit."

Dickens is a striking example of how much can be accomplished by a case of real genius under adverse conditions, and it is he himself in "David Copperfield," who tells us what help and enlightenment he got in his wretched surroundings from the few books which made up his father's tiny library. Though small, that library was a rich treasure trove to a clever child. Don Quixote and Gil Blas—each of these masterpieces is composed of many stories—and from Fielding, Smollett, Goldsmith and De-foe, Dickens must have learned the music of words, and the grace and dignity of a tale of life well told.

If his old house now becomes the home of a free library for children who, like him, may have a chance to forget the hard facts of their lives in the works of great authors, everyone who has the welfare of children at heart, must rejoice.

GAS TO FOIL BANK ROBBERS

Contrivance Threatens to Make Trouble for That Particular Class of Society's Enemies.

Bank robbers who make a specialty of attacking vaults with explosives will do well to beware of a contrivance newly patented by Richard C. Roeschel of Harrisburg, Pa.

He proposes to provide a chemical defense for banks in the shape of an arrangement of glass tubes forming a sort of poison-gas battery. It may be made part of the gate inside a vault, or may have any other structural relation to the vaults that is deemed desirable. It may even be portable, so as to be placed in position at night, and removable in the daytime.

The tubes are designed to contain benzyl iodide, tear-gas stuff, or any other suitable chemical which, when it expands, is calculated to asphyxiate the robber or at least put him to flight. Bulbous expansions of the tubes furnish containers for the deadly material.

The robber has only to start something by setting off a charge of explosives. The concussion breaks the tubes; out flows the lethal chemical, and the business of burglary interests the nocturnal bandit no more for that occasion.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Beat Them to It.

An Irvington man planted several hills of bantam sweet corn in an isolated part of his garden to grow seed for next year. He remarked to a neighbor woman about the time that "the blackbirds and sparrows had not succeeded in finding his seed corn this year." The second morning after making this remark he found about forty blackbirds, near sunup, busily devouring his corn. He "shooed" them away and that evening pulled all the ears and put them away for safe keeping. The next morning he looked out to see whether any blackbirds were on hand. Sure enough an immense flock was sitting on the ground at the base of the now barren stalks looking at each other and around. The puzzled look on their "countenances," he says, was ludicrous in the extreme.—Indianapolis News.

Elevated to Bishopric.

Seldom has there been discovered a more clever and effective device for spreading the gospel than that arranged by wise old Bishop Amator of Armoria. He evolved a scheme which promised the linking of the church with the powerful state.

Catching Governor Germanus in church one day, the bishop slipped up behind that official. A pass with one hand and he had snipped off the gubernatorial locks; a pass with the other hand, and a bishop's robe was slipped over the tonsured dome. Before the governor could say the American equivalent for "Jack Robinson," he was informed that the Bishop Amator had resigned and that he was ordained in his stead.

French Hostess Houses Closed.

Because of the small number of visitors to the American cemeteries in France during the cold months, the hostess houses maintained by the American Red Cross and the Y. W. C. A. at Bony, Fere-en-Tardenois and Belleau woods, for the comfort of parents and friends who are visiting the graves, are closed this winter. The house near Romagne, at the Argonne, the largest of the American cemeteries, will remain open. If the need is renewed in the spring the houses will open again. Hundreds of American travelers who have visited the graves have been taken care of in these small houses, the only quarters affording meals, restrooms or any traveling comforts near the cemeteries.

Shoes.

Shoes.

Quality Up Prices Down

Six months ago men's work shoes at \$5.00 per pair were so poor in quality, that when I sold a pair I would just have to trust to luck that the purchaser would not murder me for selling a pair of shoes made of paper. But, today shoes are better. I can sell a pair of Men's Work Shoes, guaranteed to be absolutely solid leather, and guarantee the shoes to give the customer satisfaction or a new pair will be supplied—and

The Price is Only \$5.00

—at—

Yeager's Shoe Store

THE SHOE STORE FOR THE POOR MAN

Bush Arcade Building 58-27 BELLEVILLE, PA.

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

Lyon & Co. Lyon & Co.

THE STORE WHERE QUALITY REIGNS SUPREME.

After Easter Sale

Means the Extremity of Low Prices

Suits, Dolmans and Coats

We are receiving new styles in this department every day—which means the lowest prices. All the new shades in ripple or belted back coats and suits. The spring wrap is here in all grace and luxury.

Parisian Silk Dresses

Every style up to the minute in these handsome creations. The fashionable greys, browns and tans, in the new eyelet embroideries and a touch of color in beads.

Sport Skirts and Sweaters

Plaid and striped Skirt in side plaits and panel effect. Prices are so low. We are ordering every few days to keep our stock up. Handsome Tuxedo Sweaters, all wool, all colors.

Rugs, Linoleums and Draperies

Just a reminder to save your dollars, by buying your floor coverings here. Cretonnes and Curtains to match any color scheme.

Dress Goods

The largest assortment in Silks, Voiles, Gingham—also Woolen fabrics at the pre-war prices.

Lyon & Co. 64-10 Lyon & Co.

THE STORE WHERE QUALITY REIGNS SUPREME