

AUTO DEATH RATE INCREASING FAST.

As appalling as the numbers are the total number of persons killed as a result of automobile accidents is greater than has been shown. A prominent insurance company has gone to the expense and labor of ascertaining the real facts of the case and the result of the investigation is to show that the fatalities are far greater than have been shown in the figures. Established rules followed by vital statistics officers require that when an automobile is in collision with another vehicle, and a considerable number of persons who ride and drive in automobiles are killed by collisions with railroad engines and trolley cars, both of which are classed as heavier vehicles.

The figures gathered showed that according to the preliminary statements 1,642 policy holders' deaths were classified as due to automobile accidents in 1921. In addition to this number, however, it developed that 65 more were killed in collisions between railroad trains and automobiles and 42 more killed as a result of collisions between trolley cars and automobiles. These 107 deaths added to the 1,642 officially classified as deaths in automobile accidents increase the total to 1,749 and increase the automobile death rate from 11 to 12.7 per 100,000.

This amounts to an increase of 6 1/2 per cent. of the total death rate incident to the operation of automobiles.—Ex.

GEOLOGIST BELIEVES NEW OIL POOL SMALL.

Harrisburg.—The recently discovered Tidouote oil pool in Warren county, which continues to produce with little sign of stopping, probably is not a large one, in the opinion of M. E. Johnson, oil and gas geologist of the Bureau of Internal Affairs. Mr. Johnson recently inspected the field and the department made public the result of his observations.

The pool was discovered by Charles Carnahan, whose first well showed the so-called "queen" sand to be productive. This is an old sand that yields gas in an old pool two or three miles east. At that point the sand is nearly 100 feet thick with its top at a depth of about 700 feet below the top of the third (Venango group) sand.

The wells brought in so far are gushers, producing a light-colored greenish-yellow oil, similar to light-bodied lubricating oil. They flow naturally at intervals when the accumulated pressure of gas becomes sufficient to raise the oil column in the hole.

Pay sand was found in the new pool only after about sixty feet of "shells" had been drilled through, the depth in one well being 767 feet from the top of the third sand, or 1100 feet below the surface.

Minnesota Will Cut Timber for Winter Fuel.

Governor Preus has opened a campaign to furnish fuel for Minnesota next winter after he had received reports showing strikers had cut the coal shipments to the head of the lakes 90 per cent.

The Governor ordered a survey of timber available for cutting. If coal shipments do not increase the wood will be shipped in cords as fast as it can be turned out.

Only 4562 tons of hard coal had been received at the head of the lakes up to June 30, as compared with the average shipment up to the same date during five years of 445,000. Soft coal received during the same time totaled 284,174 tons, as compared with an average shipment of 2,773,878 tons.

AARONSBURG.

Mrs. Fred Crouse and two daughters, of Pittsburgh, are guests of Mrs. Crouse's brother-in-law, H. E. Crouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Stettler and son Charles, of Akron, Ohio, were guests of Mr. Stettler's aunt, Mrs. Annie Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stover, of Duncannon, spent a short time Sunday with Mr. Stover's parents, Squire and Mrs. Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Burd and son Earl, of Wolf's Store, spent Sunday with Mr. Burd's mother, Mrs. Mary Burd, of north Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hoffer, of Bellefonte, were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Mingle.

Fred Wolfe, of Akron, Ohio, is spending his vacation with his father, Charles Wolfe. Mrs. Almada Miller, of Rebersburg, and little grand-daughter, of near Pittsburgh, are also guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter, of near Mifflinburg, spent Sunday at the B. F. Stover home. They were accompanied home by their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Harry Walter and son Nevin, who will spend some time with the Walter family.

Some time ago Fred Boyer came east from Bellevue, Ohio, by automobile and had since been with his father, Samuel Boyer. On Monday he returned to Ohio, accompanied by his father, who will spend a few weeks, or until he becomes tired visiting, when he will return home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver have as guests Rev. W. D. Donat and son Nevin, of Strawberry Ridge, Pa. Rev. Donat was pastor of the local Reformed church for fourteen and one-half years and two years ago went to the above named place, where he is serving as pastor to the people of that denomination. His former parishioners and many friends are pleased to welcome them back to this place.

—The "Watchman" gives all the news while it is news.



GRANDFATHER GREEN FROG

"Goodday, Mr. Bullfrog," said Grandfather Green Frog. "Good day, and how are you?"

"I'm well, I thank you kindly," said Mr. Bullfrog.

"I'm so glad you thank me kindly," grinned Grandfather Green Frog, as he snapped up a bug. "I'm glad you thank me kindly," he repeated.

"It's strange," said Mr. Bullfrog, "that people get us so mixed up."

"They don't get us mixed up exactly," said Grandfather Green Frog. "No, but I mean to say they take you for me and they take me for you," said Mr. Bullfrog. "They don't seem to be able to tell us apart."

"It isn't so very astonishing that they can't," said Grandfather Green Frog. "For we have many ways which are the same. For example we always spend our time in the water or on the bank nearby or on a stump in the water."

"We look very much alike too."

"But don't people know that I haven't any folds of skin going from my eyes to the back of my body as you have? That is the way to tell us apart, of course," said Mr. Bullfrog.

"Of course it is," said Grandfather Green Frog. "But all people do not know that."

"Strange," said Mr. Bullfrog, "how ignorant people can be and still be happy."

"Oh well," said Grandfather Green Frog, "after all even if people don't know all they might about frogs, neither do we know all we might about people."

"True," said Mr. Bullfrog, "but think of the difference. Frogs and people! Such a difference."

"That is probably just what they think about it," said Grandfather Green Frog. "I am quite sure that they are aware of the fact that there is a great difference between themselves and us. They doubtless think that there is all the difference in the world."

"But they are quite thankful to be people. They don't ever wish to be frogs that I know of. I've never heard any one about this pond say that they wished they were frogs instead of people."

"They would rather be people and learn the people's ways than be frogs and learn the frogs' ways."

"It is hard to understand," said Mr. Bullfrog. "Hard indeed to understand. People are always people. Frogs have not always been frogs. They have been tadpoles. They have had tails. And what is more frogs change their skins and moult."

"Take the way you do, Grandfather Green Frog. You change your skin several times a year anyway. You swallow your skin if you moult out of water, but if you moult in water your skin comes off in patches and you watch it float magnificently away."

"Perhaps people wouldn't say my skin floated magnificently away," said Grandfather Green Frog. "But I don't see how anyone can want to be anything else than a frog."

"I can shout and chatter, goog-a-room, goog-a-room, indeed I can!"

"I can snap up delicious flies. Oh, how I love flies. I don't love them for companions. I wouldn't go off for an afternoon's hop or fly with a fly!"

"But I like to have them land on my nose and then I like to snap them up."

"If we're kept where it is warm all winter we do not bother about sleeping all the time and we can be coaxed, and not coaxed very hard either, to take a few dainty worms or so."

"The toads won't eat until the springtime but we're not so fussy. This past winter I had a good long nap, a good long nap."

"And I feel very fine now, very fine indeed."

"So do I," said Mr. Bullfrog. "Did you know, Grandfather Green Frog, that I was a tadpole for two years before I became a bullfrog?"

"Was it as long as that?" asked Grandfather Green Frog politely.

"Well, well, well, how time does fly! Almost as quickly as flies fly themselves," he said, as he caught one right after the other and ate them down with a grin of pleasure.

Wise Bobby.

Bobbie's mother had punished him lightly for sauciness, and he had been in a sullen pout ever since.

Presently she asked, "What are you thinking about, Bobbie?"

With a sheepish look, he replied, "O, I'm a thinkin' alright, but I guess I'll feel better if I keep it to myself."

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ATTRACTIVE ROOM FOR BOY

Youngster Will Appreciate Surroundings That Are Comfortable and of Good Appearance.

A boy's room needs to be practical, indestructible, convenient and boyish, says the Designer. The room should be beautiful, but it should be founded on masculinity from the start; there should be no thin curtains, frills, or any of the fragile colors; everything must be simple of line, plain and unobtrusive; things must be arranged so that every article may be kept in its place easily; the furniture, wall paper, rugs, must be designed for wear. But surely, you say, these uninteresting requirements cannot possibly result in the exciting spot that is supposed to mold a boy's character and fire his imagination.

Put nothing in the room that is not necessary; the bed, the desk, the table, three comfortable chairs, the shelves for books, the chiffonier. Of course you have some brasswork, a parchment-shaded lamp, some plain but good-looking wall lights, a few pillows covered in old yellow, blue and gray.

You may furnish it very inexpensively, or you may choose furniture quite worth while enough to warrant its presence in your son's own grown-up house some day. If your boy is quite young, you may wish a more childish room than if he were fully half-grown.

The walls of any boy's room may be papered in tan, or water-tinted in pale cream or gray (an economical finish that may be changed from year to year with little labor); any boy's mother can dye some unbleached heavy muslin a wonderful henna for window drapes; and if a more expensive tan-and-black Wilton rug cannot be afforded, a taupe linen rug surely can. A henna bedspread may spring from the same dye pot that produced the curtains, and a few copper ornaments are cheap to buy, easy to keep brilliant, but oh! so decoratively effective!

RICH SUFFER FROM BOREDOM

Woman Novelist Sees Little to Envy in Those in Possession of Great Worldly Wealth.

"You have to be poor to enjoy the flavor of life," says Kathleen Norris in explaining why the engaging heroine in "The Beloved Woman" turned down a millionaire almost-ambassador cold for a poor suitor and why Stephen Winslip in "Lacretia Lombard" did not weigh wealth and an assured position against a great love.

"Poor people are never bored with life. I had lunch today," she continued, "in a restaurant filled with rich women. Honestly, I don't think the explosion of a bomb in the room would have stirred them—they were so bored. And I thought to myself, 'You poor, pathetic parasites, putting your white-gloved hands into your gold mesh bags to pay \$7.50 for a single lunch. What are you getting out of life?'"

"It was the daughter of one of these women, a little girl of sixteen, whose mother found that she and a boy friend of nineteen had hired a flat together, in which—innocently enough, I believe—the two were entertaining their young friends after the theater. And when the mother asked the girl, 'You have everything—why on earth did you do such a thing as this?' the sixteen-year-old answered, wearily, 'I was so bored, mother!'"

Living on Easy Avenue.

A group of wealthy New York families finding the servant and supply problem of private houses annoying, have built on Park avenue a great \$13,000,000 apartment house with apartments that range from two rooms in a bachelor apartment at \$5,000 a year to 22 rooms for a nominal rental of \$55,000 a year, and the tenants have all been hand-picked. As they didn't want to be bothered with employing servants they sent to France for Louis Sherry, who used to run New York's swellest restaurant in booze days, says Capper's Weekly. Now when a maid is wanted the tenant has merely to press a button and there's always one waiting to answer as promptly as a fire engine. Cooks likewise. A private household can be equipped with every possible need from a box of matches to a flunky to light them in thirty minutes.

Big Ship Heavily Insured.

The greatest insurance ever written in the American market for a single ship has been taken by the American Marine Insurance syndicates. The syndicate, which was created more than a year ago, to provide a market capable of carrying \$2,500,000 risk on a single American vessel, announced that 77 members have accepted an insurance of \$2,000,000 on the Levathan on her trip from New York to Newport News. The giant liner also is insured for \$2,500,000 while under repair at the southern port. Additional insurance has been written abroad. The liability which the syndicate has assumed would have been impossible without the formation of syndicates.

Badger Girls Resolve.

Pledged to accomplish at least one act of social service each semester, thirteen woman students of the University of Wisconsin have organized a woman's sociology club, to be called the Alpha Pi Epsilon. The impetus for the creation of such a club—which is encouraged by the faculty of the sociology department—came from a group of senior women specializing in sociology.

BLIND MAN ODDLY GIFTED

Gave Correct Answer in Forty-Five Seconds to Problem Involving Billions in Figures.

Some years ago the London Lancet cited a remarkable case in which extraordinary ability in arithmetic calculation was associated with general mental inferiority, if not actual insanity.

The patient was completely blind, and was able to make elaborate calculations, such as square root of any number running into four figures, in an average of four seconds, and the square root of any number running into six figures in six seconds.

These are mere trifles, however, compared with the following:

He was asked how many grains of corn there would be in any one of 64 boxes, with one in the first, two in the second, four in the third, eight in the fourth and so on in succession. He gave the answers for the fourteenth (8,192), for the eighteenth (131,072) and the twenty-fourth (8,388,608) instantaneously, and he gave the figures for the forty-eighth box (140,737,488,355,328) in six seconds.

Further on the request to give the total in all the boxes up to and including the sixty-fourth he furnished the correct answer (18,446,744,073,709,554,615) in 45 seconds.—Scientific American.

SLIM CHANCE FOR BURGLARS

"Safe" in New York Banking House Might Be Said to Be Gibraltar of Vaults.

The building occupied by the banking house of Morgan, in New York, is said to contain the strongest security vault in the world, a vault that is proof against fire, water, mobs and burglars.

The vault is twenty-three feet wide, twenty-seven feet deep, and thirty-three feet high, outside measurement, and divided into three stories. The walls, which are two and a half feet thick, are made up of Harveyized nickel-steel armor plate, surrounded with rock concrete, which is reinforced with double and treble sections of 125-pound nickel-steel rails. The main door of the vault is round, and three feet thick, and when closed makes an air-tight fit with the door frame. Although the door, with its bolt work and hinges, weighs fifty tons, it can be swung with one hand.

The vault is equipped with the very latest and most complete system of time and combination locks, burglar alarms and electric lights. It is guarded night and day by patrolmen, whose work is made easier by passages round the four sides, underneath the bottom, and across the top, and by mirrors so placed that they can see around the corners.

Pithy Paragraphs.

If you don't believe an Englishman concentrates harder on his work while he works or in his play when he plays, just try to talk sport to him during working hours or to talk business to him while he is enjoying his afternoon tea.—Dwight T. Farnham.

The trouble now with Ireland is that sorrow has been her one luxury, the theme of her poets, the melody in her music, the eloquence of her orators; and to leave sorrow behind, to withdraw the eye from Erin crucified, and to substitute satiety, seems a sacrifice of Ireland's essential individuality.—P. W. Wilson.

Let us learn to do everything as well as we can. That turns life into art. The least thing thoroughly well done becomes artistic. Anything complete, rounded, full, exact, gives pleasure. Anything slovenly, slipshod, unfinished, is discouraging.—John Freeman Clarke.

Buttons and Personality.

One of those business psychologists—his specialty, we believe, is salesmanship—says that a man can be correctly judged by the third button of his waistcoat. If the button stands out as boldly as the other buttons he is the real thing; but if he caves in at this particular spot and the button is covered by wrinkles in his vest he is deficient in personality and pep and dynamics and all the other latest things that do be out.

We wonder if the psychologists are not fooling themselves a great deal. What becomes of this sure test of personality if the man has no waistcoat? We wonder whether Lincoln's third button stood out manfully or was obscured by the wrinkles which, if pictures of him can be depended upon, were a distinctive feature of his dress.—New Bedford Standard.

Add Magnetic Influence.

A strange phenomenon, due, according to scientific authorities, to still unexplained magnetic influences, has for a whole month been observed daily in London. Watches and chronometers have been stopping suddenly. It has been useless to take them to the watchmaker, who could not detect the trouble, nor remedy it. After the lapse of an hour or two, however, the watches begin going again, and all that is needed is to set them at the right hour.

Lead in Telephones.

The three agricultural states of Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas are the best developed three states in the country, telephonically speaking, though many other states are not far behind. In the three states named there are about 1,200,000 telephones, more than there are in the whole of Great Britain, including both Ulster and the Irish Free State.

SILK HOSE

Ladies' \$2.50 black and tan Pure Silk Hose reduced to

\$1.50

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.

This month prices drop in all departments.

Dove Undermuslins

Crepe and Muslin Night Gowns the \$1.75 quality now \$1.00.

Muslin Drawers as low as 65 cents.

Petticoats at 75c. to \$1.00 that are worth double.

Children's White Dresses as low as 50 cents.

One lot Ladies' White Gauze Vests, Swiss Lisle 20 cents each.

Ready-to-wear Reduced

Reductions on all Ready to Wear Garments.

One lot Children's Coats, sizes from 3 to 8 years, \$1.00.

Bungalow Dresses now 98 cents.

Gingham Porch Dresses now \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$3.00. These are worth while seeing.

Skirts

Ladies' fancy plaid and striped Skirts \$5.00 quality, now \$3.00.

Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses at cost. We are going to clean up in this department. We invite inspection. Prices are right for quick selling.

Shoes and Hosiery are in line for this reduction sale. Men, women and children's Shoes and Hose to match at clean-up prices.

Lyon & Co. 64-10 Lyon & Co.