

WHY SHE LOVED

THE COACHMAN.

By L. A. Miller.

"No, daughter, you cannot go to Montgomery's party tonight, because there will be dancing, which you know is very wrong."

"But I will not dance, I will only look on. Now, mother, say yes; that's a good old mother, say yes!"

"No, no, my child, I will not say yes. It is for your own good I say no."

"But mother dear, I am just home from the seminary, where we girls were shut up like a lot of Nuns or convicts, and I so much desire to get into society."

"That's just the point," chimed in a maiden aunt of uncertain age—certainly above forty—"that's just the point. You must make the change gradually. They do not take frozen people directly into heated rooms."

"I am not cold, I am hungry for society," urged the pretty young lady.

"Precisely. Neither do they give a starving man full meals at first."

"Well, I don't care, I want to go to the party," panted the pride of the family.

"Mamie is breaking her heart to go to Montgomery's party," said the mother to her husband when they were alone.

"Let her break it, if she will. She will not go to the party," promptly replied the old gentleman.

"Mr. Wagner has invited her, and she is in a perfect fever over it."

"Mr. Wagner is of a very good family, but he is a dude, and, therefore, unfit to be the associate of the only daughter of the head deacon of the leading church in the city."

"I am bothered to know whom we shall get for her to associate with, the young folks all seem so giddy," mused the mother.

"Giddy! Sinful you had better say. They dance, go to picnics, concerts, theatres, and will eventually go to the devil."

"But don't you think she will have to have some company?"

"Of course, where is her aunt? She can keep the dudes away. They never bother her."

"I don't know what to think."

"I do. She shall not go out unless accompanied by her aunt, and if any of these dudes come around they will get kicked out."

"No indeed, Mamie, none of the naughty men ever succeeded in taking my thoughts off my christian duties," observed the ancient aunt.

"Did you ever have and beaux, auntie?"

"No, not regulars. Some of the young men used to shine around me a little, but they never bothered me very much. Strange as it may seem, Aunt Millie blushed a pleasant sort of a blush. It was probably the first time the blood-vessels in her face had been fully distended for years."

"Did you ever love any of them?"

"Love! What silliness! I had no time to fool with such nonsense, and I hope you will never get your head full of it. Study your books, read your uncle Titus' sermons on the duties of the young, and let the men alone."

"I mean to be good, and shall endeavor to put my learning and talents to the best use possible, but I do not think a life such as yours will suit me at all. I am of a different temperament and my tastes differ from yours, therefore, I must act differently from you in order to obtain the best results."

"There you go on that everlasting temperament nonsense again. Right is right, and wrong is wrong, and all you have to do is to do right. You say I do right; therefore, if you do as I do, you will not be wrong."

"But I don't want to do as you have done, and be an old maid."

"An old maid is a mighty sight better than a young grass-widow."

"Your daughter is certainly a model of propriety, Bro.," remarked Pastor Pulpit, during one of his pastoral visits.

"If she is not there is no virtue in discipline. I am a business man, and have always made it a point to enforce the strictest discipline among my employees, and I have not failed to do so at home."

"Discipline is great!"

"It is, and I am more strict at home than I otherwise would be, perhaps on account of being an officer of the church, and, therefore, one looked to as an example."

"I have often had occasion to remark your exemplary deportment and christian teaching. Some think you are too strict."

"Not a bit of it, not a bit of it, Sir. You cannot have too much of a good thing. Keep your people away from danger and they will not be endangered. That's my plan."

"You are wise, deacon, very wise; people cannot handle pitch without being defiled."

"True. Besides the Scriptures say, 'Evil communication corrupt good manners.' I prevent the corruption of good manners by preventing evil communications. My daughter is crazy home, and she even went so far as to ask her aunt, my sister, if she thought I would allow her to have a little party at my house. My rules, and my position as a deacon, preclude anything of the kind."

"It is better; it is better so, I think."

"I know it is; I don't think anything about it."

"It is not best to think too much, deacon, it is liable to get one confused."

"I do think Mamie is the greatest chatterbox I ever saw," said Aunt Millie to Mamie's mother.

"Why so?"

"She just chatters and talks to the coachman from the time we start on our round of visits to the poor until we get back. Then, she is so anxious to see everything that is going on that I cannot keep her in the seat with me, but she must sit in front with the coachman."

"She always seems so much more cheerful and lively after being out

that it delights me to have her go," replied her mother.

"She does so enjoy society. What a pity society is so much against spiritual growth, and so damaging to morals."

"It is a pity. Sometimes I think father is a little too strict with Mamie. No matter what young man mentions he is sure to have something to say against him. He is a dude, or a snipe, or a sport, or a squirt."

"He is right sister; sister he is right. The men are very alluring and just as deceitful as they are alluring."

"We should not forget, sister Millie, that we liked young men ourselves once."

"I never did—that is, I was not foolish about men."

"And is this life?" soliloquized Mamie as she sat looking out over the multitude of chimneys. "Is this what I spent year after year at school for? Here is home and all that money can buy. Here are father and mother and Aunt. They are the best in the world to me, but still there is unrest. I am disappointed. I hoped to go into society, mingling with those who were pleasant and agreeable and enjoy the company of those I could love. All this is denied me. I am thankful to Longfellow for translating this from the German, it suits my case so well: 'Something the heart must have to cherish. Must love and joy and sorrow learn; Something with passion clasp, or perish, And in itself to ashes burn.'

"The coachman is my most intimate male friend; not from choice, but from necessity. Sometimes I almost fear I am fascinated. No, I do not love him, but being denied the privilege of going into society and mingling with the gay throngs I feel my pent up affections going out toward even the coachman."

"Zounds, don't I tell you no. Open my doors to her again? As soon open them to my strumpet on the street. Didn't I educate her, didn't I provide everything for her comfort, and wouldn't I have done well by her in the future?"

"But you must remember father, she is your daughter."

"She is not my daughter. I would not recognize her on the street, and I never want her name mentioned in my hearing again."

"Why so bitter?"

"Why did she run away with the coachman?"

"Heaven help and guard our poor, erring Mamie," sobbed her mother.

"I will not say Amen!" said her father angrily.

"Nor I," snapped her maiden aunt, with whom even a coachman would not run away.

This is not a tale of fiction, but reality. The writer was present when this unreasonable controversy was indulged in, and never can forget what was said on that heated occasion. Mamie was a very intelligent, highly educated girl, and everybody who knew her entertained the highest regard for her. The father and mother were highly respected people, but were extremely fanatical in their religious views. The old maid was a meddler and a crank. The result is that the unreasonable objectors came out second best. It is gratifying to know that the coachman, through his industry, and Mamie through her good sense and judgment, coupled with economy are now the happy possessors of an up-to-date brick residence and not one penny of encumbrance against it. In this home they are living happy and enjoying superlatively the comforts of home.

NEW \$1.00 NOTE BEARS LIKENESS OF WASHINGTON.

One dollar bills of a new design have been put into circulation by the United States Treasury Department. The bills of the new issue have the likeness of the eagle which adorns the face of the present ten dollar silver certificates.

The one dollar bills of the latest design are the first of a series of changes in the paper currency of the United States designed to make counterfeiting more difficult. Bills of each denomination will be radically different in appearance from all other denominations, and bills of the same denomination, but of different legal origin will resemble each other more than at present. Under the new plan ten dollar federal reserve note and a ten dollar gold certificate will have a family likeness; but ten dollar gold certificates will look less like \$50 gold certificates than now.

This is the latest of many steps taken to safeguard the paper money of the United States. For many years extraordinary precautions have been taken to that end both in the preparation of the bills and the pursuit and punishment of counterfeiters, with the result that tampering with the currency becomes more dangerous and less profitable year by year.

Germans Ask Price for Disease Cure.

Unconditional restoration of Germany's colonies and prewar rights is the price demanded by the German Colonial society for a new remedy for the prevention of sleeping sickness. The society expresses the belief that Germany in the remedy has a powerful political weapon in hand which places her in a position to force revocation of the colonial mandates executed under the Versailles treaty.

"Germany holds the key to Central Africa in the remedy," says Doctor Zache, well known as a colonial expert. He expresses the belief that the remedy for sleeping sickness and tsetse fever is destined to convert Central Africa into a prosperous, fertile country, inhabited by industrious people.

"No colonies, no remedy," is the ultimatum of Edouard Achelis, chairman of the Bremen section of the German Colonial society. He suspects that this stand may provoke the charge of inhumanity, but he reminds his critics of the allied "hunger blockade."

German Colonial enthusiasts have demanded that the German government immediately protect the remedy against undue exploitation by the enterprising powers.

—If it really happened you will find it in the "Watchman."

A MESSAGE TO EX-SERVICE MEN

Life insurance was and is intended for the masses. It is an institution whose benefits can be said to be obtained by the bread winner. In order that ex-service men may obtain the benefits of standard life insurance at reasonable rates, the United States government is offering six types of policies; namely, ordinary life plan, 30 payment life plan, 20 payment life plan, 20 year endowment plan, 30 year endowment plan, and endowment plan maturing at the age 62.

Every one of the above plans provide for liberal guaranteed values—liberal in the true sense of the word—for after a policy has been in force a year or more and should a person be unable to pay premiums thereon because of financial difficulties, he could obtain the cash surrender value; or obtain a loan equal to 94 per cent of the surrender value; or receive protection under extended insurance; or turn in the policy for paid-up insurance.

For example, suppose a man is carrying United States Government life insurance for \$1000 on the 20 payment life plan issued at the age of 22. The monthly, quarterly, semi-annual and annual premiums on this policy are \$1.82, \$5.44, \$10.84 and \$21.50 respectively. Now were the policy holder to carry this insurance for a year and then find that he could not continue payments of premiums on account of financial difficulties, he could cash in his policy for \$14.36 or obtain a loan of 94 per cent of the aforesaid amount; or become automatically protected for the full amount of the policy for a period of one year and 329 days; or he could turn in the policy for paid-up insurance protecting him for \$48.00 for the rest of his life. The longer that one continues the insurance the greater become the guaranteed values. It naturally follows that the more money that is put in the more can be taken out.

These policies also contain the total permanent disability clause for which there is no extra charge, and there is no restriction as to residence, travel, or occupation.

In addition to these liberal features

a dividend is paid on all policies. In fact United States Government Converted Insurance has paid dividends from its very inception. These dividends have increased from year to year.

Insurance cultivates the habit of saving; creates an estate; and affords protection to the insured and his beneficiaries.

Ex-service men should not overlook so valuable an institution as Government Converted Insurance, but should take immediate action to reinstate their war time insurance to one or more of the plans enumerated above. Full particulars and information can be obtained for the mere asking, if they will communicate with the Insurance Division, U. S. Veterans' Bureau,

Philadelphia, Pa., or any of the branch offices.

Modern Kansas Reformers.

An Atchison young woman is trying to make her young man friend quit drinking, and he is trying to make her quit smoking.—Atchison Globe.

Plant-and more Plant

During 1922 we added twenty millions of dollars' worth of equipment to our plant in Pennsylvania. Last year the figure was thirty millions. Those were record-breaking years. This year it will be forty millions. As far as we can see now, the coming five years will require about \$173,000,000.

Although the figures are large, we're in this business to give you all the service you need when you want it and where you want it.

That's why we're spending these millions of dollars in Pennsylvania.

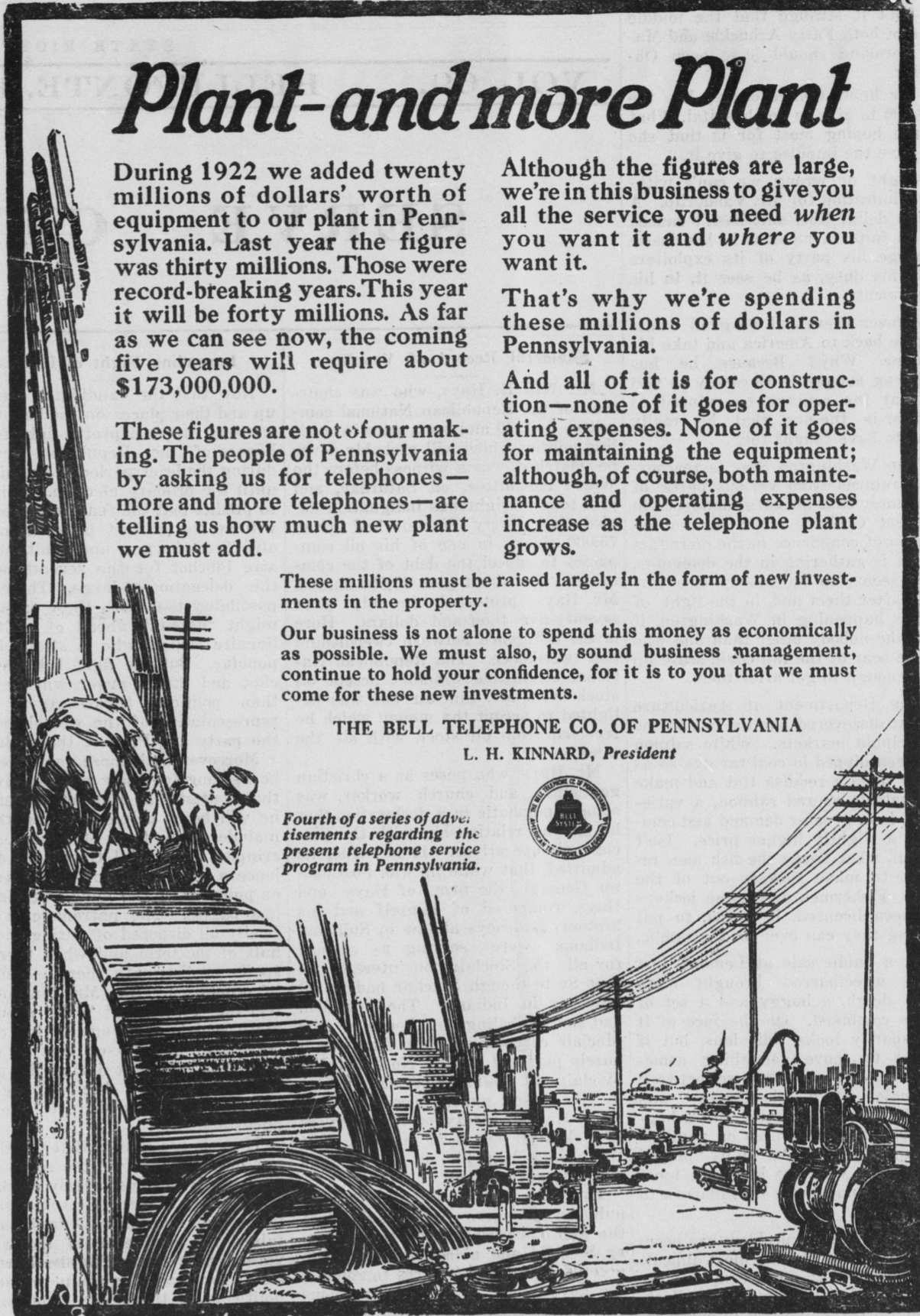
And all of it is for construction—none of it goes for operating expenses. None of it goes for maintaining the equipment; although, of course, both maintenance and operating expenses increase as the telephone plant grows.

These figures are not of our making. The people of Pennsylvania by asking us for telephones—more and more telephones—are telling us how much new plant we must add.

These millions must be raised largely in the form of new investments in the property.

Our business is not alone to spend this money as economically as possible. We must also, by sound business management, continue to hold your confidence, for it is to you that we must come for these new investments.

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L. H. KINNARD, President



Fourth of a series of advertisements regarding the present telephone service program in Pennsylvania.

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