

# Democratic Watchman

Bellefonte, Pa., July 17, 1925.

## J. DUNCAN'S DISHONESTY.

By Levi A. Miller.

I live among the cold, the false,  
And I must seem like them;  
And such I can, for I am false  
As these I must condemn—  
I teach my lips the sweetest smile,  
My tongue its softest tone;  
I borrow others' likeness, till  
I almost lose my own.

MISS LANDON.

"No sir, I don't think there is a strictly honest man in the world," exclaimed J. Duncan emphatically. This remark was prompted by reading a letter received, which will appear at the conclusion of this article. J. D. was evidently in earnest, because he struck a number of matches, during the reading, to re-light his pipe, but allowed them to burn up and scorch his fingers.

"I know that sounds pretty loud, but it is right," he continued, after getting his pipe lighted, only to go out again before he got far in his argument. He cannot smoke and talk at the same time. "The scripture says there is none good, no not one. It might have gone farther and said there is none honest, no not one. I have no hesitation in saying it."

"Do you intend that we shall infer that you are a dishonest man?" interrupted Dude, with evident satisfaction after throwing away the exhausted cigarette.

"You may infer whatever you please," replied J. D. rather contemptuously, "because your inferences are too weak to count. As for those who have the ability to think, I will save them the trouble of drawing an inference by confessing that I am not strictly honest. I will go farther and say that I am not even honest with myself. You may think that very strange, but it is right, and if you were as honest as I am you would make the same confession."

"Give us a diagram," suggested Brownie. "That stuff is too dark to see through as it is."

"I'll speak for myself," said J. D. posing himself on an easy chair. "I am not a three year old, I am advancing daily and growing older, and I cannot recollect the time when I did not try to deceive myself. My judgment tells me that certain things are not right and proper for me to do, yet I go against my judgment and do them. When conscience goads me for doing them, I trump up all sorts of excuses to justify my actions. Everybody does it. You may smile, young man, but if you will just think the matter over tonight when you go to bed, you will see for yourself. You may not confess it, even to yourself, but it will be there just the same."

"What will be there," asked the dude innocently.

"The thing you will not confess to yourself. It will be written on the darkness in letters of light, like the writing on a black-board. You have done wrong things, and knew they were wrong. To refuse to confess to yourself is to be dishonest."

"That fellow confesses in his letter that he was not honest with himself, nor with the girl whom he married. He tried to make himself appear really better than he was, in order that he might make a better impression on her. She did the same thing; they all do. I'll bet my pipe against a bag of tobacco that his wife has never fixed herself up specially to receive him on his return from work, since they were married. Before that she always did. And I will wager a bag of tobacco against a pipe that he has never greeted her half as affectionately on his return after an absence of a day, or a week, as he did after the absence of an hour before he married her."

"This way the bets stand, you win a bag of tobacco if you lose a pipe, or win a pipe if you lose the tobacco. That's what I call a safe combination," said Dude, with the air of one familiar with the pool business.

The look which J. D. gave him explained itself. It was not a fierce look, nor a look of sadness. There was a mingling of surprise and pity—surprise that the boy had mistaken the chaff for the grain, and pity for the poor fellow whose brain could not absorb a serious idea.

"To be honest with myself I will say," continued J. D., "I did that same thing, and am doing it yet. When I was courting my wife I never went to see her except I was fixed up. Many a time I kept out of her way for fear she would see me in my common, every-day rig. I wasn't honest enough with myself, nor towards her, to let her see me as I was. She did the same thing. They all do. As a matter of course, when we got married we appeared different. I thought she had deceived me, and she was sure that I had fooled her badly and wickedly. I saw her for the first time with an untidy wrapper on—a mother Hubbard—and I thought she was horrid. When I put my working clothes on and took a dinner basket on my arm she thought I was awfully common. She had told me since that she went to her room and cried real tears of regret, and it wasn't long afterwards that she told her mother that I was nothing like the man she married. I could have sworn that she was not the angel that had won my heart."

"Did you fight?" asked the dude.

"No, we didn't fight, but we felt very badly. I wouldn't say a word to her about it, and she tried to make me believe that she was just as happy as a clam. Thus we went on fooling each other for a year, and all the time getting wider apart. Finally we had a little controversy, which resulted in each telling the other the whole story. I had cooled down and began to see through the silly affair, and it wasn't long until I had solved the problem to the satisfaction of both parties. It was simply a case of dishonesty all around, and as soon as we became honest enough to confess it we felt

better, became happier, and now we are as contented a pair as you will find in a day's journey. No, sir; as I said before, there are no perfectly honest people in the world."

Now comes the letter that started J. D. on his long-winded speech: "Mary and I, who married under the misapprehension that we were good fellow and nice girl, have concluded that we were blindly groping. Now, I made the mistake of impressing nice girl that I was a better fellow than I am. She met my advances more than half-way by a respectable move in favor of the superlative. It didn't require a long time after marriage for us to discover that we were a couple of frauds. Where is the philosophy which teaches that two diverging lines of love will meet, when even a little child cannot lead them? We have mutually agreed that we are frauds and will make an effort to distinguish our confession by thinking ourselves none the worse for it, and start even again. The fact is that we knew that before we confessed it. Perhaps that was the mistake of two people who loved, and loved each other better than Pope could even tell it."

Reader, kindly think the matter over; if you do, I don't believe you will differ materially from me.

## PRESCRIBING WHISKEY FREELY IS OPPOSED.

Removal of the limitation upon the prescribing of whiskey by physicians would be impracticable and would not conserve the public health, declared Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel of the Anti-Saloon League of America, when his attention was called to the action of the American Medical Association asking that the limitation in the National Prohibition Act be removed so that each doctor could issue any number of prescriptions for whiskey his judgment might dictate.

Fifty-four per cent. of the prescriptions for whiskey issued in the United States in 1923 were issued by 62 per cent. of the doctors in the two States of New York and Illinois, and a little more than one-third of the physicians in the United States issue liquor prescriptions, Mr. Wheeler pointed out.

"What would happen if each doctor were the only judge of the amount he should prescribe?" he asked. "The minority of the doctors, with unethical standards, would be the substitutes for the old bartender."

State laws for more than 25 years have carried stronger regulations on the issuance of physicians' prescriptions than those in the National Prohibition Act, it was explained. The doctors themselves found it necessary to adopt resolutions against members who offend against professional ethics by dispensing liquor too freely, when the American Medical Association passed a resolution expressing its disapproval of the acceptance of the position taken by a small minority of the profession of being purveyors of alcoholic beverages, Mr. Wheeler said.

He added that physicians are not limited in the amount of pure alcohol which they use but are limited in the amount of whiskey which they may prescribe.

## A Tribute to Pennsylvania's Iron Men.

The Twenty-eighth division of the United States army in the world war, composed very largely of Pennsylvania National Guardsmen, may well cherish the tribute which has been paid to its fighting prowess in the memoirs of General Robert Lee Bullard, who commanded in turn the First Division of the third corps and finally the second army of this nation in France.

The men who "came marching home" six years ago will remember one of the scenes of their ordeal of battle to their dying day. It was on the low south bank of the Vesle, where the machine guns and artillery of the enemy on the hills of the northern bank. "I have rarely, if ever, seen troops under more trying conditions," said General Bullard. "They held it with the greatest balance and self-possession. They never grew wild or excited. They were on the spot and they stayed there—harried day and night by the enemy. Literally, a blade of grass could not sway without calling down hostile fire. The balanced calm conduct of the division made me think it one of the best that I ever commanded. I later had it when I came to the command of the Second Army and it made a like record there."

"The Iron Division" wrote its name with the blood of sacrifice in France, but it gave a new and glorious tradition to its State. It's something for you to be proud of, men of Pennsylvania, something which will not soon be forgotten in the annals of the nation.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## The Sponge.

One hundred years ago there were rich sponge deposits near Key West, and fishermen would wade into the shallow water and gather them by hand. Gradually they had to go into deeper water and would take them with hooks from the boats. For the last twenty years, divers have done this work. Now the Florida sponge fisheries sell their haul for less than a million dollars, and the most of our sponges come from the Gulf of Mexico. The sponge has become an important article of commerce. No worth-while artificial sponges have as yet been produced.

The part of the sponge with which we are familiar is the skeleton. When the sponge is taken from the water it is a gelatinous mass. This is removed from the skeleton by the bare-footed crew of the boat, who stamp and jump on them. The sponges are then taken to curing enclosures which are close to the shore, and here wind and weather and sunshine decompose, and soaking in water clean out any foreign substance that may still be adhering to them. They are strung on yarn strings and are then ready for market. Experts in packing houses trim bales of twenty-five or fifty pounds, all over and shape them, and they are shipped, in the country to retailers. Bath sponges are usually bleached and are less durable.—Ex.

## Dogs Need Frequent Release From Chain

The following humane appeal made by a correspondent in the Dog World shows pointedly how dogs are the victims of a cruel practice; how their dispositions may be spoiled, and their lives rendered unnatural and unhappy:

"May I plead through your columns for the better treatment of dogs who are continually chained, sometimes for weeks and months, without being liberated from their imprisonment? The other day a man stated in a police court that his dog had not been off the chain for twelve months; from its puppyhood, it had been fastened up without an hour of liberty.

"As a lover of dogs I hold that every dog is entitled to regular exercise, and that it is unjustifiable cruelty to imprison a dog for life. Such treatment makes a dog hopeless and miserable; he becomes dejected and often savage, and his health suffers seriously.

"A young dog can be trained to be a guard without chaining, and the best watchdogs are those which are not chained. Chains are a heritage of bygone days and should be abolished."

The best way to keep a dog that needs restraint is to put him in a yard with a high fence. If this is not practicable, fasten a wire across any yard; on this put an iron ring which, when attached by a cord to the dog's collar, will allow him to run backward and forward the full length of the wire. The yard should have shade as well as sunshine, to protect the dog from too great heat of the sun.

Make your dog your companion and friend. Treat him kindly and he will respond.

It is cruel to tie a dog under a wagon or allow him to follow an automobile or bicycle. Let him ride with you.

## Fought to Establish Jewish Independence

The Maccabees was the name of a family in Syria, which during the Second century before Christ, resisted the persecutions inflicted upon the Jewish nation by the Seleucidae.

After the death of Mattathias, the leader of the revolt, in 166 B. C., his son Judas Maccabaeus, defeated the Syrians in three battles, reconquered Jerusalem, purified the temple, and restored the worship of Jehovah, says the Kansas City Star. He was slain in ambush in 161 B. C., and was succeeded by his brother, Jonathan, who was raised to the dignity of high priest, but was afterward treacherously slain at Ptolemais in 144 B. C. by Tryphon, the guardian of the young prince Antiochus Theos.

His brother, Simon, then succeeded to the leadership of the commonwealth, and completely established the independence of the Jews. After seven years of beneficent rule, he was murdered, together with his two sons, by his son-in-law, Ptolemy, who vainly hoped to be chosen his successor. John Hyrcanus, son of Simon, was the next ruler. He renewed the alliance with Rome, conquered Idumea, and took the title of king, 107 B. C. Syria became a Roman province in 63 B. C.

## Palladium in Legend

The Palladium was a famous wooden image of Pallas (Minerva), said to have been hurled from heaven by Zeus, and to have fallen near the tent of Ilius, while he was engaged in building Ilium (Troy). The oracle of Apollo having declared that the city should never be taken so long as Palladium was retained within its walls, the statue was placed in a sanctuary and carefully guarded. It was, however, finally stolen by Ulysses and Diomedes about 1184 B. C., and thus victory was secured to the Greeks. According to some accounts, Troy contained two Palladia, one of which was stolen and conveyed to one of the Greek cities, while the other was taken to Italy by Aeneas and secretly guarded by the Romans in the Temple of Vesta. The word "palladium" is sometimes used at the present day to signify a pledge of security and protection.—Kansas City Star.

## Timber Well Protected

Outright theft of timber is rare in the national forests. Each year there are some cases of timber trespass, but usually these trespasses happen through no criminal intent. They are frequently due to imperfect title records on the part of private operators. The government maintains a corps of rangers and forest guards on the national forests, who in the course of their daily work are constantly traveling through the forest areas under their jurisdiction. This patrol prevents deliberate theft and discovers and corrects unintentional trespass. The penalty for deliberate trespass is severe and is applied rigorously.

## Everything in Order

The name of the prisoner was Gunn. "And what is the charge?" inquired the magistrate.

"That Gunn was loaded with drink, our worship," answered the constable.

"I wish to be let off, sir," pleaded the wretched man.

"Gunn, you are discharged," the magistrate told him.

And the report was in the papers next day.—London Tit-Bits.

## He Never Returned

Mr. Staylate—Really, I must be going. I must say those saddest words ever spoken—good-by.

Miss Weerle—You might say something sadder than that. You might say "Au revoir."—Boston Transcript.

## KAISER PLANNED WORLD WAR, 1914.

Russia has a pawn in the hands of Emperor William of Germany while that country was ruled by Emperor Nicholas and the monk Rasputin, according to Alexander Kaun, assistant professor of Russian at the University of California, who has recently completed a translation of the private papers of Emperor Nicholas made public by the Soviet authorities.

The papers prove, Dr. Kaun believes; that Emperor William of Germany planned the conquest of the world and deliberately used the power of Russia to achieve his ambition.

"He made the Czar believe that it was his mission to civilize the Far East and put an end to England's domination of Asia," says Dr. Kaun.

Dr. Kaun avers that the plan of the German Emperor to conquer the world was first inaugurated in 1900 when he induced Emperor Nicholas and many of the Russian Grand Dukes to join with him and a number of German industrial leaders in the private exploitations of Korea.

This activity brought on the Russian-Japanese war, Dr. Kaun points out, and while the defeat of Russia was a blow to German ambitions, it convinced Emperor William that Russia was not a military menace to Germany. "Emperor William knew that while the last man who spoke to Nicholas was the one who made his decision for him, he also knew that the Russian bureaucracy at times was stronger than the will of the Emperor," says Dr. Kaun.

To illustrate this point Dr. Kaun relates an incident that occurred just previous to the outbreak of the world war in June, 1914.

Czar Nicholas had ordered a general mobilization. The order had no sooner been issued than Nicholas received a telegram from his cousin asking him to defer mobilization because there was a chance of Russia reaching an agreement with Austria. Nicholas immediately ordered General Sukomlinov, Minister of War, to countermand the order. This he refused to do and the Russian army continued its march to the Austrian frontier. Letters of Emperor William to his cousin prove that as early as 1904 he planned his war of conquest, asserts Dr. Kaun.

"In order to induce Nicholas to turn his attention to the Orient, Emperor William promised to give Russia control of the Dardanelles after he had conquered England and France," says Dr. Kaun.

Dr. Kaun finds no proof that Alexander was a traitor. "She was just a simple fool," he says. "Superstition permitted Rasputin, an illiterate peasant, to obtain an uncanny power over her." He became the real head of the government with power to dismiss generals and ministers. Emperor William of Germany saw in him an opportunity to mould Russia to his use and took advantage of the opportunity. Thus the decisions of the Czar were known in Berlin before the Czar made them.

A study of Emperor Nicholas's diary, written during the period immediately preceding the world war, has convinced Dr. Kaun that he was oblivious to the struggles of his nation. The diary of the Emperor is replete with reference to minor happenings of the court, while affairs of State are handled in a flippant manner. As an example Dr. Kaun cites this entry: "Ordered general mobilization this morning." Then—"We got soused; drank 128 bottles of champagne, and tasted six sorts of port. We wallowed on the grass."

Questioned as to the fate of the Romanoff family, Dr. Kaun stated that proof of their death had never been discovered.

"Incidents lead to a belief that they were assassinated, but absolute proof of their death there is none," said Dr. Kaun, and then he added: "They may be exiles in some part of the world."

## Aid is Sought for Women Who Lost Health in War.

New York.—One thousand American women who served over seas during the war was suffering from tuberculosis and mental ailments traceable to the war, Miss Anne Hoyt said in an address before the fifth convention of the Women's Overseas Service League. Miss Hoyt is chairman of the committee conducting the convention.

From 22,000 to 25,000 women served behind the lines in the war, and many are now seeking health in various parts of the country. In California alone about 500 are making their way as best they can in attempts to cure tuberculosis, Miss Hoyt said. She expressed hope that the league would be able to get further concessions from the government for the care of the disabled women.

## MEDICAL.

### Back Given Out?

Then Follow the Advice of This Bellefonte Resident.

Are you dragging along day after day with a dull, nagging backache? Do you feel tired, lame and aching; suffer sharp, torturing pains at every sudden move? Then look to your kidneys! Colds, strains and overwork weaken the kidneys and bring on throbbing backache and knife-like twinges. Don't risk serious kidney disease! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys. Read what this Bellefonte resident says:

H. C. Young, S. Water St., says: "My back ached and gave out so I couldn't do a day's work. I was a constant sufferer. When I stooped I had dizzy spells and a swimming sensation in my head. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. I read of Doan's Pills and used them as directed from the Parrish Pharmacy. They soon fixed me up in good shape."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mr. Young had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## ....SOMETHING THAT....

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A small lot of Mens Suits—values up to \$30.00 . . . will be sold for 14.85  
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