Democratic Watchman. Bellefonte, Pa., November 13, 1925. **JOB WAS LOOKING** FOR TAX DODGERS French "Barker" Surely

I made the gentleman's acquaintance at a way station where both of us were waiting for the trains which were to separate us forever. Both trains were late, as though each were conscious of a desire to postpone the painful parting as long as possible.

Had Odd Occupation.

The gentleman was much like any other traveler encountered on the trains. That is, he was of a certain age and of medium height. Beyond that it would be difficult for me to give an accurate description of him.

He had opened the conversation with a remark-sensible enoughrelative to the weather; and I had returned the courtesy with an economic observation-I believe, the high cost of transportation. Soon we had exchanged quite a number of general remarks, purposely formulated to avoid controversy for which there was no occasion, since we were soon to separate, James de Coquet writes in Le Petit Parisien.

However, time passed, and the conversation became of a more personal nature, as both of us felt the necessity for more intimate revelations of our individual accomplishments. We discovered that we both lived in Paris: then he revealed his destination and I mine. We were on the road to confidences, so I was not surprised when he asked my profession.

"I'm a clockmaker," I told him.

For some reason the man smiled. Evidently he considered clockmaking a sort of pastime, a hobby, but not a regular profession. Somewhat nettled, I intimated that I was by way of being an expert in my particular line. His smile broadened.

"Well," said I rather snappily. "what are you, pray? What do you do?"

I expected him to say that he was a doctor or a lawyer or a public official or a tenor, or something quite as impressive.

"I," said he, "am a barker."

"A what?" "A barker, sir, barker."

Now if he had said that he counted the holes in Swiss cheese or was the earthquake editor of a daily newspaper-but it was ridiculous!

"A barker? But where do you bark? At fairs? You are an auctioneer?"

"Not at all, sir; I am a tax barker." From my blank expression he evidently realized that explanations were called for. So, with the best grace in the world, he added:

The World Court---Objections II.

Written for the Watchman by Mary A. Willcox, Ph. D., Prof. emeritus Wellesley

A fourth objection to the World Court is that no code of international law exists for its guidance. The idea of such a code is very alluring but impracticable. While various codes have been written by able lawyers no one of them has ever been accepted officially by even two countries. Points of view are so different in different nations that the acceptance of a complete code by all even of the forty-eight States not members of the Court would be out of the question.

Upon many subjects, however, the entire society of nations may be brought into agreement if the different matters are carefully prepared by competent scholars and suitably presented for approval. The treaty establishing the World Court provides that its opinions are to be guided by the treaties and international agreements now in force, by the principles of law recognized in civilized countries, by accepted custom, by right and justice. Every judgment is to be published and to include a statement of the reasons on which it is based; in so far as this reasoning commends itself to the world a greater unanimity as to fundamental principles will gradually result.

This process is already under way. The plan of the World Court was worked out at the invitation of the League of Nations by a body of eminent jurists in 1920. They recommended the calling of a general conference to consider how international law might be extended and improved. The recommendation was rejected. That was a little over four years ago. Since then the Court has been deciding questions of international law with an authority that commands respect. Such law now seems quite a different thing from what it was when two nations could debate endlessly and fruitlessly upon it. Accordingly the League has invited a new commission to advise them how they shall undertake that revision and extension of international law which four years ago they thought impracticable.

As an old guide used to say, "You get to th' top of th' mounting by jest puttin' one foot in front of th' other."

REVENGE.

(Continued from page 2, Col. 4.)

and down, quickly, quietly and flat. Vernon Povill turned and ran away.

It is a pity that it had to happen so. By all the conventions for rescuing heroes and pestering villains Captain Beebe should have knocked down Ver-non Povill. But Captain Beebe had not been on his guard, nor suspicious. So he keeled over and Bud ran to him, and knelt beside him, lifted his head and shoulders in her arms. and said: "Captain Beebe! Captain Beebe!" And, when he did not answer that, she said, "Oh, my dear! My dear!" And, when he did not answer that, she was frightened as if Lafayette Park had been the huge yawn that is the entrance to eternity and she could see the lips of life closing slowly down around it. Her hot, salty tears fell wet on his face, and she cried: "But I love you so much. I love you so much

"Hum-um," said Captain Beebe. "Hum-um," clearing his throat. He wagged his head against Bud's soft shoulder. He felt of his chin. "Who loves me?" questioned Captain Beebe. "Oh-I do," said Bud. "Oh-I do!"

"Mary-Martha Honeywell," said Captain Beebe, and the way he said it

made it sound a little better than a poem He stood up then, she brushed him

schools; in two other States laws have been enacted requiring that rules for the correct display of the flag shall be included in the school curriculum. How to obtain copies of the "Flag Code" can be learned by addressing Frank C. Cross, National Director, Americanization Commission, Ameri-can Legion, Indianapolis, Indiana.

John A. Erb to Albert G. Miller, tract in South Philipsburg; \$550. Mary E. Askey, et bar, to Millard Hancock, tract in Rush township; \$1. Millard Hancock to Thomas F. Askey, et ux, tract in Rush township; \$1. William H. Harpster, et ux, to Clara M. Harpster, tract in College township; \$1,500.

Girard Altenderfer, et al, to Leonard H. Glenn, et ux, tract in Milesburg; \$3,500.

Charles F. Schad, et al, to Gerald A. Robinson, tract in Bellefonte; \$600. Harry Kelley, et al, to Charles F. Schad, tract in Spring township; \$200. Lillian A. Lehenthaler, et bar, to William B. Keeler, et ux, tract in State College; \$1,025.

Lillian A. Lehenthaler, et bar, to Franklin G. Williams, tract in State

Katherine R. Brouse to William H.

Fultz, et ux, tract in Miles township;

Walter T. Elder, et ux, to Andrew S. Hogan, tract in State College; \$1,-

HAD FEW COMFORTS **IN EARLY CHURCHES**

Colonial Worshipers Made Little of Cold.

Eating together after the church services was a very common practice in thinly settled regions during Colonial days and it affoded a good opportunity for the gratification of the social instinet.

To Sheldon church in South Carolina there came seldom less than sixty or seventy carriages, but a neighbor planter was accustomed to entertain the whole assembly. Those of higher social position he invited to his own table, while common folk were provided for by his overseer at the planter's expense.

At great Quaker meetings a similar unstinted hospitality was dispensed by the wealthier Friends. In New England care was taken at first that every family should live so near to the meeting house that people could attend church without straining the fiber of the Fourth commandment. But when the common lands came to be more and more divided, and farms and out-hamlets were settled, people ha? to iravel farther.

In the winter time the people from a distance spent the time between the two services by the fireside in the kitchen of the parsonage house, or in that of some neighbor who heaped up wood against the great back log to cheer the worshipers when they came chilled to the marrow from the frosty wir of the meeting house.

The custom of building churches without appliances for warming them was very general, especially in the colonies north of Pennsylvania, and was no doubt brought from Europe; one may yet sit through service in fireless churches in Holland, Switzerand and elsewhere on the Continent.

In a climate so severe as that of New England it must have added much to the grizzly rigor of the religious observances. Judge Sewall records in his diary on a certain Sunday in January, 1686, when Boston harbor was covered with ice:

"This day is so cold that the sacra mental bread is frozen pretty hard and rattles sadly as broken into the plates."

Though in most places, before the nvention of stoves, no one ever dreamed of warming the building, yet measures were sometimes taken to mitigate the cold: the first church in Lynn, for example, was made to descend to low eaves on the side exposed to the northwest wind, and the floor sunk below the ground.

in New York in 1714 servants are described as carrying foot stoves to church for the use of their masters and mistresses, and foot stoves were likewise used in New England in the Eighteenth century.

in one Quaker meeting in Pennsyl vania it was provided in 1699 that a fire should be kept in an upper room "for such as are weak through sickness, or age, or disease, to warm at, and come down again modestly." But at a later period we find some

of the Friends' meeting houses warmed



Your Thoughts Should **Turn to Overcoats**

We have them from the BEST MAKERS IN AMERICA (priced the lowest in the year) a really good Overcoat, one that is All Wool and Tailored right-priced as low as_____ Others at \$22.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00-that are the best val-

ues we know of. Let us show you; you will be sure to SAVE, and we are sure we can please you.

> entito A. Fauble

TION

Real Estate Transfers.

Mary C. Meyer, et al, to P. B. Mey-er, tract in Millheim; \$1.

'You see, I bark for the dog tax. Every day I climb the stairways of apartment houses, and, at each landing, I get down on my hands and knees and say 'Woof-woof !' like that. Then, if I hear an answering bark in the apartment, I know they have a dog there. I make a note of the floor and, the same evening, turn in my report to the assessor, who looks up the various apartments to see if the dog is properly licensed. If it isn't, I get 20 per cent of the fine. I make 100 francs a day."

To Conserve Heath Hens

American heath hens are almost extinct and steps are being taken by the Federation of Bird Clubs of New England to preserve them. Experts declared there are about eight of the birds in existence, all of which are now at Martha's Vineyard. Extra help will be provided at the heath hens' island sanctuary to assist the caretaker in the work of controlling cats and hawks, the birds' worst enemies. These animals are to be shot or trapped both on the state reservation and other parts of the island, as this is the nesting time, the season when the birds are at the mercy of such enemies. On September 1 another game warden will be assigned to stay on the island through the hunting season .--Rod and Gun.

White Pelican Colony

Since time immemorial a large colony of white pelicans has nested on Anaho island, Pyramid lake, Nevada. The colony now numbers about 10,000 adults, which, on account of interference by man and destruction by natural enemies and the creation of the venter of the v by natural enemies and the elements, fleshed species not valued as food by man. Lake minnows, carp and lake chubs are the staple foods of the pelicans of Pyramid lake, with red suckers, Sacramento perch and catfish distant seconds in point of quantity consumed.

Renounces His Country

Anyone seeking a minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinary need only address the former Austrian minister in Berlin, Doctor Riedel. Austria cannot be very attractive at present, for when the Austrian minister was recently replaced he decided to remain in Berlin and seek a position in private life. This decision is contrary to diplomatic custom, whereby diplomatic representatives who retire to private life are expected to leave their latest residence for at least a year. The Austrian government is said to have decided that if Doctor Riedel refuses to comply with this rule his pension will be withheld.

And, as that Vernon Povill had College; \$7,000. said, "what are parks for, anyway?" Lillian A. Lehenthaler, et bar, to Raymond W. Harm, tract in State College; \$1,025. They found a taxicab.

"The trouble is-" began Bud, when they were in the taxicab, and the door William H. Fultz, et ux, to Kathe-rine R. Brouse, tract in Miles townwas closed.

"There is no trouble," said Captain Beebe, "anywhere in the world, and there never shall be. I love you more than I know how to love you.

"-that I've been acting a part ever since I came to Washington. I was so angry because I had to come, and I was determined to be revenged, and to make them all ashamed of me and-"Bad little actor," interrupted Cap-

jazz to one of Chopin's nocturnes." "Well, you see," explained Bud, "I got most of my words from a Chicago

garment worker on the train. And I

wasn't with her very long, and so

laughed. "But you don't seem to see," argued Bud. "You fell in love with one sort

of person, and I'm not at all that sort of person. I'm not tough, nor flip, nor

or person. I'm not tough, nor hip, nor rude, nor bad-mannered, nor—any-thing you want your wife to be. Be-sides, I read Greek." "That settles it," said Captain Bee-be, and laughed. "That Greek settles it," he said again, and laughed, and laughed again

"And so," said Bud, with much dig-

nity, "I can't possibly marry you-" "Oh, that's what you mean," said

Captain Beebe airily, "you'll have to."

"But my revenge," murmured Bud. "I'll be doing just what they wanted

me to, and my lovely, dastardly re-

"Sweet," agreed Captain Beebe, and

they went riding on in the taxicab, a

white taxicab, with a little black on it,

like a wedding invitation.—By Kay

Patriotism Day in the Schools.

of the flag occupies a prominent place. Tuesday, November 17—Patriotism day of American Education week—is

In teaching patriotism the meaning

Cleaver Strahan, in The Delineator.

"I see," said Captain Beebe, and

many situations arose

laughed again.

He kissed her.

tain Beebe.

James F. Crust to John W. Neese, et ux, tract in Spring township; \$1,-"Me, you mean?" questioned Bud. "You forgot your lines so often, you know," he apologized. "Why, I did not," said Bud. "And balled them all up, and your voice didn't match—like trying to sing 200.

ship; \$1.

\$1

600.

D. Peters, et ux, to Dory Gunsallus, et ux, tract in Walker township; \$1,-000.

John L. Holmes, et al, to Robert T. Hafer, tract in State College; \$500. Daniel B. Weaver to I. Blaine Hanselman, tract in Miles township; \$125. James M. Johnson to G. U. Smith, et ux, tract in Walker township; \$2,-500.

Linn B. Meyers, et ux, to T. A. Mey-ers, tract in Penn township; \$1.

Wilson Home a Shrine?

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, widow of the war President, is considering making the house in Washington where her husband spent his last days a permanent memorial to his memory Under the proposal, the house would be kept just as it was when Wilson lived there. The Woodrow Wilson memorial foundation is considering taking it over. Mrs. Wilson would live elsewhere in Washington. She is now abroad.

The street house contains valuable books collected by Wilson while Pres-ident. Under the plan, these would scholars. It was in the library that the war President spent most of his invalid days. He died in this house Feb. 3, 1924.

The new Wilson shrine would add to the number of homes of Presidents and other prominent figures still preserved in and near the national capital. The list includes Mt. Vernon, George Washington's home, and Monticello, abode of Jefferson.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy proposed to endow a Wood-row Wilson chair of international law at the University of Virginia as still another Wilson memorial.-Exchange.

a good time to emphasize our obliga-tion to respect the flag because it is the symbol of the ideals and institu--An American and a Scotchman were discussing the cold experienced in winter in the north of Scotland.

tions of our Republic. The National Flag Code as adopted and published by the National Flag Conference should be in the hands of "Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold we have in the States," said the American. "I can recollect one every teacher. How to display the winter when a sheep, jumping from a hillock into a field, became suddenly flag and how to respect it, as well as cautions against its misuse, are shown in this little illustrated pamphlet. This code has no governmental sanc-

tion but the rules set forth represent the authoritative opinion of the patri-otic bodies of the United States and

otic bodies of the United States and of army and navy experts. In 32 States these rules will be taught in the itcher. But the law of gravity was frozen, too!"

with German stoves. The southern parish churches were probably not generally warmed, but it was provided in a colonial parish, as far south as North Carolina, that the clerk and lay reader should also build fires wherever they were needed. There were even some exceptional cowns in New England that had iron stoves in their meeting houses as early as 1730, though most of them resisted the improvement until after the beginning of the Nineteenth century.

Turks Make Poor Farmers

In the New world frontiers do not mean much. In eastern Europe they do. Perhaps the Turkish-Bulgarian frontier offers the most striking example of the difference between races. Leaving Svilengrad, a Bulgarian frontier town, one motors out past rolling fields of wheat and maize. Then all of a sudden a broken-down ramshackle thatched hut indicates that one has entered Turkey. What a change! For miles in front and around there is undulating barren country quite uncultivated. The Turkish frontier guards live in a state of absolute primitiveness, their main nourishment being black bread and coffee. Turkey in Europe was never thickly populated but the lack of any kind of agricultural implements, coupled with the natural indolence of the Turk, goes to make a state of little relieved desolation.

Unconvincing

Sir John Lavery, the famous painter, tells a story about an old Scottish gardener in the employ of a friend of his, who went one day to an exhibition of pictures in London. Among them was one labeled "The Fall." The gardener surveyed this so intently that his employer was moved to ask him his opinion of it. "I think no great things of it," was

the reply. "Why, sir, Eve is tempting Adam wi

an apple of a variety that wasna known until about twenty years ago.'

Why, Indeed!

When Jones came home one evening his wife met him at the gate and exclaimed, "It's lovely evening. Let's get up a picnic !" Jones looked hopefully at the sky, but there was not a cloud in sight coming to his rescue. "What do you say?" persisted Mrs. Jones. The poor man was tired, the evening was warm, but he had to say something. He said, "Why get up a picnic? We haven't any enemies."

Bell 220-W





Water Street, BELLEFONTE. PA.