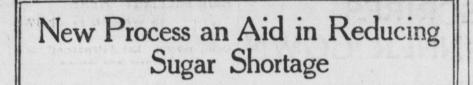
THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

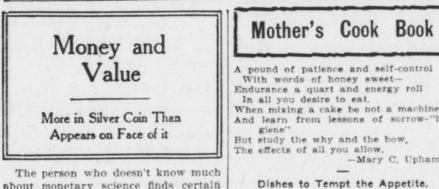


The housewife may be experiencing continued difficulty in securing sugar, but this commodity might have been more scarce and the price much higher had not ice-cream manufacturers adopted a new process suggested by the agricultural experiment station of the University of Illinois.

In the last year and a half a vast majority of the makers of this semiessential food have saved approximately 30 per cent of the amount of sugar formerly used and effected this saving without decreasing output or lowering the quality of the product. Of course, there is no way telling just how great a saving this particular work of the university has meant to the state and nation, but it has certainly been large, because it has enabled ice-cream manufacturers who used the suggestion to maintain output from the time the government cut their sugar rations to eighty per cent of the pre-war amounts to the present time.

Here is the suggestion that was sent out by the university: It was found that cane or beet sugar could be inverted by the simple process of heating in the presence of acid, the chemical reaction taking place resulting in the same products being formed as are formed when sugar is taken into the human body. And so 100 pounds of sugar, 44 pounds of water and 50 grams of powdered tartaric acid, mixed together and boiled from thirty or thirty-five minutes in a steam pressure kettle or open candy kettle, produced 140 pounds of syrup. The resultant inverted sugar syrup was not unlike strained honey in appearance and taste. It contained 71.4 per cent sugar, tasted considerably sweeter than sugar, did not crystallize, and mixed readily with the ingredients of ice-cream. It could be used in the same proportions as sugar-the amount necessary for ten gallons of icecream being six and one-half to seven pounds.

So successful did the tests prove that manufacturers immediately adopted it and are continuing to use it today. It was readily seen that by using the method the sugar supply could literally be stretched, for with only 71.4 per cent as much sugar used as formerly, the same degree of sweetness was obtained. There was thus a saving of approximately 300,000 pounds out of every million pounds formerly used.



about monetary science finds certain facts which puzzle him. If he has among his souvenirs, for instance, a stamped "420 grains," he may find it ; refused if he attempts to use it as ward of \$1.36. The silver in that coin,

A pound of patience and self-control In all you desire to eat. When mixing a cake be not a machine, And learn from lessons of sorrow-"hy-

-Mary C. Upham.

Shape rich bread dough in sticks similar to bread sticks. Place on a perfectly good trade dollar, plainly buttered sheet, cover and let rise in a warm place 15 minutes. Brush over with the white of egg diluted with a legal tender. It is quoted in the coin tablespoonful of water. Sprinkle with market at something less than half a powdered sugar and chopped nuts. dollar. Yet he knows that an ounce Bake in a hot oven about ten minutes. of silver, which contains only 480 These are delicious served with coffee grains, is worth on the market up- or chocolate. They are called "flutes."

Negro Supreme In Liberia, but Must Endure Conditions That Very Few Could Enjoy

The negro is supreme in Liberia. No one of another race can own land or vote in the republic. But after considering the irritations that those who live in Liberia must endure, as Emory Ross outlines them in the Geographical Review, few people would care to share the negro's privileges.

Besides the trying conditions of climate and disease, there is a host of pests, and little irritations constantly occur. Moths eat up clothing; cockroaches devour bookbindings and nest in the cookhouse: rats climb to impossible locations and leave nothing but the fragments of what they have eaten there; white ants consume the sills of houses and the rungs of chairs; driver ants sweep through the house and force every other living creature therein, from the lord and master down to the lurking lizard, to flee even in the dead of night or in the midst of rain; jiggers bore under the skin of the foot and lay their eggs; fleas bite; the heat produces a rash against which the lightest clothing feels like newles; and, to crown all, comes dhobie's itch.

These things and the proverbial one thousand and one others like them are real and irritating at any time, but through the blur of a "touch of sun' or the haze of a burning fever they assume proportions out of all reason. The odors, the mists, the sights, the sounds get on the nerves; the heavy, drooping, silent, impenetrable green forest everywhere shuts one in like a smothering grave; the mind grows sick, and the body follows. No one should stay on the west coast of Africa longer than 18 months at a time.

One-Half of Precipitation Evaporates, Two-Thirds Runs Off, One-Third Is Absorbed

Water power, or white coal, as it is called on account of the white, tumbling foam at the foot of a waterfall, is full of romance. It is really amazing to think of a city miles away from the falls being lighted by their power; but few, perhaps, realize whence the falls receive their energy, or how it may be measured before it reaches the powerhouse. The only source of inland water supply is virtually the precipitation on the earth's surface, which comes in the form of rain or snow. Of the total precipitation practically 50 per cent is evaporated, 33 1-3 per cent runs off to the sea, and about 16 2-3 per cent is taken up by plant growth. Of these the run-off is all that is available, and a part of this must be used for domestic and municipal supply, a part for artificial irrigation, a part for manufactures, while the balance only is available for water-power development, and is useful for that purpose if sufficient fall is found in a reasonable In the United States the an nual precipitation varies from 150 inches in the mountainous regions to 9 inches at low altitudes. In the valleys of Idaho, for instance, it is 20 inches, and on the mountains of the eastern range it reaches 40 to 60 inches.



By Katharine Eggleston Roberts.

Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union) "Is this where I used to live, grandnother?" The little girl stood in the middle of No Man's Land, surveying the torn ground and leafless trees.

"Yes, dear, right here where you are standing." The old woman slipped and slid over the uneven earth, peerng now into one cavity, now into anther, seeing always only small bits of broken bricks, and sometimes a rusted obus. "Louisa," she called to her daughter, "I believe this is where the old cherry tree stood. Try here. I eem to remember hearing Paul say he burled it near the tree." Louisa, a tall, broadly built woman.

thrust her spade into the ground and ilently began to dig. "Grandmother," the child called from

little distance, "did father and mother live here, too?"

"Yes, Maria," Madame Verbeek urned to her daughter again. "If we lon't find the money, what are we to do for Maria? If only her mother were here. We have nothing."

"And when Paul turned everything to silver and buried it before he left. he thought he put it in the safest place." Louisa straightened her achng back.

"Yes, and he thought he'd come for it himself. Somehow, he never seemed as the damp and chilly wind cut to realize that he might never come." through her threadbare garments. Her voice dwindled to a whisper. Louisa put her arm within her moth

Louisa began to dig again. The old oman wandered off, looking, always coking, till she same to where Maria stooped and poked at something in the debris. It was round and white, with cavernous eyes and broken teeth. The child recoiled. The widening black pupils darkened the gray of her eyes as she stared fascinated.

meon to watch the drooping trio find "It's just like the ones we saw on the way, isn't it, grandmother?" she their way. The women were both silent though their thoughts ran in a asked after a horrified moment. "Was never-ending whirl of "How" and he a German or a Belgian?"

"when." Maria dragged between them. "You can't tell now, Marie. Come on away from it." She took the little half asleep. At last they reached the



Well Known Folks

They trudged the long way back

across the battle-riven land. Maris

prattled of the tile she'd found. "I'l

has a dirty face. Auntie, do you s'pose

she lived there in that piece of house?'

thoughts were busy elsewhere. What

to do? How to provide? Her mother

was so old, the child so young. If

only they had found her brother's

Twilight wrapped the fields in

dreary gray before they reached the

little railroad hut-a new-built siding

where nobody lived. About her thin,

bent shoulders Madame Verbeek pulled

the shawl more tightly. She shivered

The Wrecked Home

er's and they stood between Maria and

Back to Ypres, the puffing engine

took them, and then they had another

deary walk to where they lived out

near the edge of town. One by one

the clouds up in the sky faded and

floated off and left the stars and

the wind.

money!

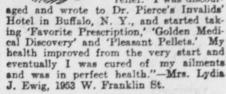
"Yes, yes, maybe she did," Louisa's

wash it nine and clean. The little gir

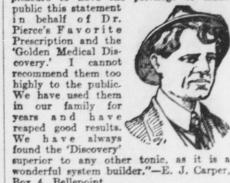
Baltimore, Md .- "It has been my pleas Dr. Pierce's remedies thre to



for the past 37 years and I have never known them to fail. I was suffering with a complication of troubles. I had pains all over my body and my heart seemed weak. I had been doctoring for months with our best doctors and had obtained no relief. I was discour



Hinton, W. Va.-"It affords me great pleasure to have the privilege to make



wonderful system builder."-E. J. Carper Box 4. Bellepoint.

Dr. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., stands behind this standard medicine. When you take Golden Medical Discovery you are getting the benefit of the experience of a doctor whose reputation goes all around the earth. Still more, you get a temperance medicine.





On the Right Side.

"I don't want to do anything wrong," said an elderly Shronshire woman who called upon an official of the ministry of food, "but when I die I should like my funeral to be properly carried out." She then confided that she had, in stock, her coffin and shroud, two bottles of whisky and three tins of salmon.

This cheerful soul was quite pleased when told that she was "on the right side" so long as she did not add to her stock .-- London Chronicle

then, has a market value of about \$1.20.

Or perhaps he gets "stuck" with a abundant weight of silver, but practically equal to United States coins of the same denomination; it is refused or he has to pass it at a discount. Yet this also has more than its face value of silver.

Silver that two years ago was worth only 50 cents an ounce is today headed for \$1.40 an ounce, apparently. Knowing that when silver is at \$1.30 or higher there is money in melting any of our coins for the metal, our financial powers are worried. At any time they may wake up to discover that silver currency has disappeared from circulation. There's more money in it than appears on the face of it .- Hartford Times.

-----GETHSEMANE

In golden youth when seems the earth A summerland of singing mirth, When souls are glad and hearts are light And not a shadow lurks in sight, We do not know it, but there lies, Somewhere veiled under evening skies A garden which we all must see-The garden of Gethsemane.

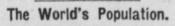
With joyous steps we go our ways, Love lends a halo to our days; Light sorrows sail like clouds afar, We laugh and say how strong we are. We hurry on; and hurrying go Close to the border land of woe. That waits for you, and waits for me Forever waits Gethsemane.

Down shadowy lanes, across strange

streams, Bridged over by our broken dreams, Behind the misty caps of years, Beyond the great salt fount of tears The garden lies. Strive as you may, You cannot miss it on your way-All paths that have been or shall be Pass somewhere through Gethsemane

All those who journey, soon or late, Must pass within the garden gate, Must kneel alone in darkness there, And battle with some fierce despair. God pity those who cannot say, "Not mine but Thine," who only pray, "Let this cup pass." and cannot see

The purpose of Gethsemane, -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



A conservative estimate, based on rough estimates of the world's popula- islands one. Ten states have more than guesses, shows that there are probably about as many people living now as have died within the last 140 years.

Popular and Electoral Vote.

The number of electoral votes and the popular vote for President Wilson and Charles E. Hughes in the last election were: Popular vote: Wilson, 9,129,606; Hughes, 8,538,221. Electoral: Wilson, 277; Hughes, 254.

Baked Banana With Sultan Sauce Cook one-half cupful of sultana rai sins in 114 cupfuls of boiling water coin of Canada, containing a less for 30 minutes. Mix well one-half cupful of sugar with two teaspoonfuls of cornstarch, then stir into the raisins and water which should measure a cupful. Boil six minutes, add one tea-

spoonful each of lemon juice and vanilla. Serve poured around baked ba-

Apple Souffle.

nanas.

Pare, core and stew four tart apples in just enough water to keep from hurning. Put through a sieve, To one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan add four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one tablespoonful of flour. one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt. four tablespoonfuls of cold water and cook until clear. Add one cupful of hot apple pulp, sweetened to taste and one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Remove from the fire and add three wellbeaten egg yolks, then cut and fold in the whites beaten stiff. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish and bake

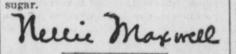
until puffed and delicately brown.

Blanquette of Chicken.

Make one cupful of cream sauce, put it in a double boiler and add one pint of cooked chicken cut in bits and one tablespoonful of minced parsley. When hot beat the yolks of two eggs, add two tablespoonfuls of milk and stir into the chicken. Serve in a rice or potato border.

Home-Made Breakfast Food.

Take three-fourths cupful each of graham and wheat flour, mix well. add salt and water and cook as usual to a thick mush. Serve with cream and



Legion Posts Throughout Country More Than 6,500

American Legion posts in the United States and foreign countries now total 6.561, it was recently announced at national headquarters in Indianapolis. France, England and Canada each have one post. Alaska has four posts, Hawali five, Cuba one, Panama one, Mexico one and the Philippine tion, which even now are hardly more than 200 posts each. New York leads the states with 777 posts; Pennsylvania is second with 497, and Illinois is third with 369 posts. Iowa has 345 local organizations, Ohio has 298, Massachusetts 238, New Jersey 224, Mis-

sourt 220 and Indiana 203.

Early Playing Cards.

In early playing cards swords took tions of coins were the equivalent of "diamonds."

Oldest Conductor in World Runs Southern Indiana Train

If Doctor Osler were to visit Or-

cans, Ind., with a side trip on the Monon railroad, he probably would receive a shock-not so much from the rumble of the train but at John Bills. age eighty-nine, alert and active, its conductor. Bills makes the round trip three times each day between Orleans and French Lick, a distance of 18 miles. He has been in the Monon service approximately forty years, having been a railroad man prior to that time in the West during the pioneer days. Bills is married, he and his wife having made their home there for many years. He not only performs the usual duties of passenger conductor, but at times when it becomes necessary to turn the accommodation into a mixed train. Bills helps out as a brakeman. As the slow-moving engine picks its way through southern Indiana hills John Bills frequently may be seen sealing a box car and riding atop his train. He is the oldest active railroad conductor in the world.

States and a second WORTH REMEMBERING

Friendship rings truest in ad-

versity. Poverty need never fear that sunshine will be rationed. Many a hero owes all to the thought that he gave to his com-

rade An unjust sentence is never known in the court of conscience.

The wrong we do to one another is sure to return with its sting.

If the sum total of health could only be calculated, there would be very few who could truthfully say that they are poor today !

Four Eclipses During Year.

Here is a little meteorological information for 1920 that may be of interest. It indicates four eclipses will be seen during the year. Two will be of the sun and two of the moon. The first will be a total eclipse of the moon on May 2; the next eclipse will be a partial eclipse of the sun, May 17; the next a total eclipse of the moon, October 27, and the last a partial eclipse the place of "spades" and representa- | of the sun on November 10. The information is from the government weather bureau.

Where Prosperous Belgians Used to Live.

through the rank, yellow water-grass, the gired old woman, who longingly remembered the town that had been leveled, powdered to nothing by the fire of the heavy guns; and the child, who gazed with scarce believing stare when they told her this place had been her home. She had heard a lot about home in the few years of her life. Her grandmother had told her all about it, in the long, cold nights "And father and mother-were they happy here?" Those people had been In the storles, too, and she liked them.

"Yes. Maria; very happy, until the war came." "You told me father wouldn't ever

come again. Do you think that mother w111?" "I don't know, dear, I don't know,

The Germans took her-drove her off to work."

"When she comes, she'll be glad to see me, won't she?"

"Yes-when she comes." They stopped and looked across the barren waste. "What's that, grandmother, sticking in the ground? Oh, it's a tile!" She rubbed away the

dirt. "It was in the kitchen wall." They looked at it together.

"It's a pretty picture, isn't it? There are some trees, and there's a little girl, and I guess that must have been a woman and a house. It's broken." She sat down on a hump of sod and put the tile upon her knees. "Yes, it's broken." Madame Verbeek watched the little girl examining the one thing left of home.

"Mother !" Louisa rested on her spade.

"You've found it !" She started eagerly. Louisa shook her head. "There's no

use trying. We'll never find it in this upheaved place. Let's go away." "But what are we to do?"

"I do not know." Maria saw them making ready to

depart. She clasped the tile against her side and skipped across to where they stood. "I'm going to take it back with me, for mother; and, when she comes, I'm going to give it to her." Madame Verbeek sighed : "We ought not to let her plan so. Helene will never come."

one's hand, and together they tramped | place they now called home, and they were glad to sink upon their beds of straw and sleep. And each one dreamed-the gray-haired woman of a happy past. Louisa of innumerable fiends that tortured her with worrypointed spears, Maria of a tile that came to life.

> The heavy sky of bleak November bound the world within its pall. Louisa wakened from her restless sleep. Another day to meet. Each day seemed long, and yet they passed too quickly as the winter came. She moved about the room on tip-toe. Why wake the other two? The more her mother slept, the less she'd think about the future with an empty purse. Her gloomy thoughts were startled by a knock.

"Helene!" "Louisa !"

That was all until the mother held Maria in her arms-her baby grown into a little girl. Madame Verbeek awakening, thought that dreams were fooling her. And then they all sat speechless, so filled with things to say they could not talk.

"I've hunted for you for a long time," at last Helene began. "When I came back-"

"Where have you been?"

"Not where I would have gone, but let the past lie still. I came back home as quickly as they let me free. But home was gone, and then I looked for you. Last night some people over there in Poelcapelle, you know the Neefs-they used to live near us-told me you were here."

"Then you were home before us?" "Yes, I was home; I found the money Paul had-"

"You found the money !" both the women gasped.

"Oh, I found the money, the box lay in full view upon the ground; I found the money, but I didn't find my family nor my home-a broken piece of tile was all I found."

"I found one, too. I saved it just for you." Maria ran to get it from the cupboard. "Look, your piece fits with mine. It makes the picture-a woman and a little girl. That's you and me. One corner's gone, though, yet." "A man stood there before a house," her mother said.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influ-enced by constitutional conditions. HALL'8 CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such won-derful results in catarrhal conditions. Drugsists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

The Distributing Point. "How is it that couple always seems to be in a pickle?" "I suppose they get it from their

family jars."

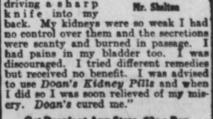
Take care of your health, and wealth will take care of you. Garfield Tes promotes health .- Adv.

Roses are like children: you've got to give them plenty of care to get the best results.

WAS DISCOURAGED St. Charles Man Tells How He Suffered Before Doan's Cured Him.

"Heavy strains on my back and being exposed to all kinds of weather, weak-ened my kidneys," says John S. Shel-ton of St. Charles, Mo. "The misery in my back was constant and I had to get up several times during the night to pass the kidney secretions. I got no

rest night or day and lost twentytwo pounds in weight. My eyes burned as if there were fire in them. I also had dizzy spells and would feel as if I were going to pitch forward. Sharp catches would take me in my back as if someone were driving a sharp



Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S HIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

