

Democratic Matchman

Terms \$2.00 A Year, in Advance.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 20, 1890.

P. GRAY MEEK, Editor

The German-American riflemen who crossed the ocean some days ago to take part in a schuetzenfest on the soil of the old Fatherland were given a royal reception in Berlin last Sunday. A banquet was served for their refreshment and in the evening they were entertained at a military concert. The fact of its being Sunday didn't in the least interfere with the fun, nor had it the slightest effect on the flow of lager.

HENRY GEORGE, jr., son of the celebrated land reformer, HENRY GEORGE, says that his father has written a letter in which he favors CHAUNCEY F. BLACK for Governor because of Mr. BLACK's advocacy of the Australian ballot system. Mr. BLACK is a good man to be for, but, as to the Australian ballot system, all the Democratic candidates favor it. It has been accepted as one of the leading measures of the Democratic party.

Young "Bertie" Adams, of Philadelphia, who was favored with the mission to Brazil by President Harrison, has resigned his ministerial position. It is evident that he was not cut out for diplomatic business, and that some other line would suit him better. He would like to be a member of congress and showed the bent of his fancy when he had himself talked about as the successor of Mr. RANDALL, but the Third District offered but little encouragement to his ambition.

A shocking discovery has been made of an attempt to pass a railroad bill through the Massachusetts legislature by the employment of \$100,000 in the way of bribes. Ten thousand dollars was to be given to each of ten representatives who should give the bill their support. The scheme failed through its untimely discovery, which goes to show that boodle legislation in Massachusetts needs a QTAY to successfully conduct it on the principle of "addition, division and silence."

A bill has been reported to the House of Representatives at Washington to prohibit aliens from owning lands in the United States. This movement has been prompted by the alarming fact that 21,000,000 acres of what was recently the property of the United States government, have come into the possession of foreigners, chiefly English noblemen. Surely something should be done to prevent the public domain, which should furnish homes to American citizens, from becoming the property of absentee landlords.

The first inklings of the result of the census are coming in through the columns of the papers. There is, enough definitely known of the Philadelphia count to warrant the claim of a population of 1,100,000 in that city. This shows a gratifying increase of about 300,000 in the last ten years. The following populations of other towns in the state are claimed to have been ascertained from official sources: Wilkes-barre, 46,000; Lancaster 32,000; Williamsport 31,000; Easton 15,000; Allentown 26,000.

For a thing that has no soul, as is the case with a corporation, the Westinghouse Electric Company is displaying remarkable sensitiveness concerning the use of its dynamo in the execution of murderers by electricity. It appears that it is the interference of this company that has delayed the electrical execution of Kemmler. It certainly has no interest in the criminal, and what its object is in interfering with the enforcement of the law prescribing execution by electricity is hard to understand.

Congressman Kerr on Contract Labor. Congressman KERR, of this District, is pushing with commendable determination his resolution concerning the importation of foreign workmen for the Jeannette glass-works. He is emphatic in his declaration that it is a subject that demands correction, and he has made up his mind to use every endeavor to correct it. If there is a defect in the law that prohibits the importation of contract laborers it is a very serious one for American workmen, and Mr. KERR can do them no greater service than by applying himself to the task of providing a remedy for that defect. The Campbell case showed that the alien labor law is being grossly violated by parties who are reaping the chief benefits of the tariff. If the law is not intended to be a mere sham for the delusion of the working people, Congress will act favorably upon Mr. KERR's resolution.

Growth of Pennsylvania Towns.

It was given out that the census enumerators would not be allowed to give information concerning the result of their labors, yet in some way the papers have learned the population of different towns and cities as shown by the census work. Thus Altoona has grown from 19,710 in 1880 to 29,654 in 1890; Bethlehem from 5,193 to 23,000; Bradford from 9,197 to 13,500; Chester from 14,997 to 21,700; Erie from 27,000 to 45,000; Johnstown from 7,350 to 27,000; Lancaster from 25,000 to 35,000; Norristown from 13,000 to 19,000; Pittsburg from 156,000 to 250,000; Reading from 43,000 to 66,000; Scranton from 45,000 to 95,000; Wilkes-barre from 23,000 to 42,000; Williamsport from 18,000 to 31,000; York from 13,000 to 24,000.

None of these towns have reason to be ashamed of the progress they have made. There have been some extraordinary increases, that of Scranton amounting to more than a hundred per cent. The remarkable growths of Bethlehem and Johnstown are owing, however, to the annexation of adjoining boroughs.

The ten delegates from York county to the Democratic State convention are instructed for CHAUNCEY F. BLACK, for Governor, but it is reported that he will not allow his name to be presented to the convention, but will have his delegates cast their votes for WILLIAM U. HENSEL, of Lancaster, for Governor. The brilliant Lancaster leader has nine delegates instructed for him from his own county, and is said to be sure of eleven others from Berks, Lebanon, Philadelphia and elsewhere. These, together with the ten from the old Democratic stronghold of York, will give him a very respectable start at the opening of the convention.

CRIS MAGEE, of Allegheny county, turns up as a political figure at a time when his appearance on the stage is calculated to make trouble for the Boss. The leading plank in his platform is "anything to beat Quay." He is strong for MONTGOMERY, and is quite open in proclaiming that if DELAMATER should be nominated there would be no certainty of carrying even so strong a Republican county as Allegheny.

Harrison on the Make.

His Disposition to Return to Indiana as Much Ahead as Possible.

Chicago Herald.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—The present of a seaside cottage to Mrs. Harrison by Postmaster General Wanamaker and other wealthy men of Philadelphia has been the subject of much unfavorable comment and criticism here. It was believed the gift enterprise business had played out in Presidential families since Grant was so much criticised for accepting valuable presents, and Republicans are much annoyed that the Harrisons should be first to revive it. They say that while there is nothing disgraceful or corrupt about accepting such presents, it is in bad taste and has been condemned by public sentiment. This is not the first time the Harrisons have offended in this respect. It is well known that when the President came to Washington he accepted a gift of several fine carriages from a Western manufacturing firm. The Harrisons are making a valiant effort to save a big lot of money out of their salary. They live economically at the White House, do their shopping at Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia, where prices are lower than in Washington, and import many of their household necessities in bulk from the country. It is said that Mrs. Harrison has made her boasts that Benjamin will leave the White House \$100,000 richer than when he came into it, and it appears that a free summer at Deer Park, a present from the Davises and Elkinases, and a free cottage by the sea, a gift from Wanamaker and others, are part of the programme of economy.

Never before, it is said, was the White House run so economically. The staff of servants is unusually small, and Mrs. Harrison watches every item of expense as carefully as was her wont in private life. One of the official staff at the White House is authority for the statement that even Rutherford B. Hayes spent two dollars in the White House where Benjamin Harrison spends one. Hayes set up no wines or liquors, but he did not spare expense in other directions. Single entertainments given by him cost \$4,500. President Harrison serves wines at state dinners, but they are not of expensive vintages. Some of the Senatorial and diplomatic coinseurs say unpleasant and ungracious things about the wines which they tested at the White House.

A queer story has been brought out by the gossip about the gift cottage. It is to the effect that a new bank, started by a coterie of Washington speculators and financiers, is using as an advertisement the fact that President Harrison is one of its depositors. One of the directors of this bank says a deposit was placed to the President's credit by unknown parties, and the belief is that the directors have made the deposit and sent the bank book to the President for advertising purposes.

Three frame dwellings, which will be handsome and commodious structures, are being erected for Joseph Brothers on Curtin street, immediately east of the property of Andrew G. Curtin, Jr. Mr. F. C. Montgomery has had the excavation commenced for the foundation of his new residence on East Linn street.

Mr. Harrison Was Perplexed.

Troubled by a Suspicion That His Grandfather's Hat is Too Small for Him.

New York Times.

The President has been unusually thoughtful for several days. He was evidently revolving in his mind some mighty problem, and twice the Chief Magistrate was seen standing in front of the hat rack lost in meditation. At last he overcame the doubts and hesitation that had beset him so long; again he took an interest in the surprising way Baby McKee wore out shoes, and in all the other matters pertaining to his high office.

That night, as he was preparing to retire, the Chief Magistrate revealed his purpose. "I have made up my mind," he said, removing his collar as he spoke, and deciding, after a careful inspection, that it would do to wear another day. "I have made up my mind, and I'm going to get one."

"One what, Benjamin?" asked his wife anxiously. "A new hat," replied the Chief Magistrate, in a tone that tried to be firm, but didn't quite get there. "Yes, yes," he continued deprecatingly, as he noticed an ominous cloud gathering on her face. "I know you'll say I'm extravagant, but I'm so tired of that old thing of grand-father's. There isn't a bit of style about it, and it never did fit me, anyway. Of course, it's still a good, serviceable hat, but—let Russell wear it. The little cap we bought him in Indianapolis is getting to be too small, every-body says. And besides," the Chief Magistrate went on feverishly, "Brother Wanamaker says that for \$4.30 he will sell me a—"

"Stop, Benjamin, stop!" interrupted Mrs. Harrison, and the hair brush fell from her fingers as, with a pale drawn face, she turned and confronted the now thoroughly aroused Chief Magistrate. "This is a plot, a deep plot of that man Blaine. It's just like him to suggest such a thing. And to think that Mr. Wanamaker should help him in it! Oh, this is too much, too much!"

To gain time for deliberation the President stepped upon a hassock and turned out one of the two gas jets a wasteful servant had lighted. Then in a soothing tone he said: "Don't get excited, Mrs. H. It was all my own idea. Do you think I'd ask advice from that man Blaine on any subject?"

With an effort Mrs. Harrison controlled her emotion. "Listen to me, Benjamin," she said. "Suppose that the old hat is too large for you. Don't you think it's judicious to have at least one big thing of this administration?"

The Chief Magistrate mused. "You are right," he said at last. Ten minutes later he had finished his preparations for slumber, which included a careful counting of the loose change in his pockets, and peace brooded over the White House.

A Lost Bible's Long Voyage.

Curious Recovery of a Family Relic 8000 Miles from Home.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 15.—Frank Semple, manager of the estate of the late Vice President William Thaw, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, recovered his deceased father's lost bible in an extraordinary manner. The story forms a pretty sequel to the recent tour to the Holy Land by the three Methodist ministers from Pittsburg, Rev. W. H. Pearce, D. D., Rev. T. J. Leak, D. D., and Rev. J. A. Ballantyne.

Nearly a month ago, when the party, bound homeward, reached the Mediterranean Sea, they boarded a vessel at Alexandretta, a small town on the Syrian coast. It is over 8000 miles from Pittsburg. Some official of the levee followed the gentlemen aboard, and going up to Rev. Dr. Pearce handed him a small hand Bible. The man explained that it had been left there by some person years before, and as it would probably be sadly missed by its owner it had been carefully preserved at Alexandretta, awaiting the visit of other Pittsburgers to carry it back to its owner's home.

Dr. Pearce was requested to place the book in the hands of the right man in Pittsburg. He brought it home with him. The volume is one of the old-fashioned Polyglot Bibles, which are quite rare now. On its flyleaf is written in lead pencil: "John B. Semple, Pittsburg, December, 1844." The name is repeated on the next page.

The three clergymen, being now to the Republic, did not recognize this particular name, although they knew there were several families of the Semples in this city. Frank Semple, who attends to the administration of the estate of the late William Thaw, is a son of the gentleman who had a report carried over yesterday. As soon as it was shown him he recognized it. "For years it lay in our family pew at the Third Presbyterian Church," he said. "It was given to me by a gentleman who became a missionary among the Choctaw Indians. He prized it highly, as we used it every Sabbath at church. When I was a boy I used to read the texts out of this same book in church. Well do I remember it."

Mr. Semple is now a gray-haired gentleman. His father died in 1877. The Bible was missed a good many years ago, but as it was simply used for church purposes no search was made for it. "But your father carried it abroad with him," suggested the reporter. "No, he never went abroad," replied the gentleman. "I have not the remotest idea how the Bible turned up 8000 miles away from Pittsburg. I can form no conception how it got that far away. Certain it is, though, I am glad to get it back again. It recalls very vividly my father, and my own boyhood days."

The Phillipsburg Ledger remarks: County Treasurer Cyrus Goss was in town on Monday and Tuesday, collecting the mercantile licenses. We have had no more faithful and agreeable man than Mr. Goss, and we wish to retire from his term of office with the respect and good will of the whole people of the county, whose treasure he has faithfully and honestly guarded for one term.

Appalling Pension Figures.

Philadelphia Times.

Major Carson, the intelligent Washington correspondent of the Ledger, and clerk to the Ways and Means committee, states in his dispatch to Thursday's Ledger that the new pension bill "will swell the pension roll for the fiscal year of 1891 to an aggregate of nearly \$175,000,000, if it does not exceed that sum."

Six years after the war, when General Garfield, as Chairman of Appropriations, reported the pension appropriation of \$38,000,000, he excused the measure, because, as he stated, that was the largest sum that could ever be called for to pay pensioners, as from that time the list would decline. Now, twenty years later, our pension expenditures are up to \$175,000,000, with a reasonable prospect of reaching the enormous sum of \$200,000,000.

When Lincoln was President the entire revenues of the government, including proceeds of public lands, were less than \$50,000,000. Now, twenty-five years after peace, and our national debt no longer oppressive, the expenses of the government are over \$1,000,000 each day; they will reach to \$400,000,000 or \$450,000,000 next year, and a large treasury deficit is so certain at the close of the fiscal year as is the rising of the sun.

The question that must soon demand the sober consideration of intelligent men of all parties, is—how long can the nation bear this strain upon the commerce, industry and the trade of the country? One year of short crops or any financial revision—toward which we are rushing headlong to satiate the greed of the silver speculators—would swing the pendulum in violence from prodigality to the side of economy, and then what would be the fate of a \$200,000,000 annual pension system?

"Shelly" Knits Stockings.

The Down-Fallen Lawyer's Work in Penitentiary Confinement.

Knitting stockings with a hand machine is the daily occupation of J. Monahan, Shellenberger, Bucks county's disgraced lawyer, whose twenty-two years sentence in the Eastern Penitentiary is the heaviest in the institution except that of the life prisoners. It was quite a come-down for the once respected and influential attorney, and he resented the labor very much at first.

Work was always a foreign quantity to his vain and happy-go-lucky nature, but he has adapted himself to his new occupation with an aptitude excelled only by his former ability to "steal other folks' signatures." His overseers state that he is one of the most industrious workmen in the institution, and the quality of his work is unusually good.

His appearance has been much changed that his own fellow-citizens would hardly recognize him. The luxuriant head of iron-gray hair is gone, and the massive mustache that drooped gracefully over a coarse full mouth has disappeared in accordance with prison rules. He is not improved by the striped prison clothing. He is no longer the loud-spoken, good-natured and ostentatious "Shelly," but a quiet and tamed "number." He shirks the presence of strangers, showing extreme sensitiveness at his present state of degradation, and rarely speaks to a fellow-convict.

No Uncertain Sound.

New York Times.

It is very noticeable how frank and confident are the utterances of the Democratic platform upon the subject of the tariff, especially in the West. It is not very long since Democratic platform-makers were mainly bent upon considering how the tariff issue might be shirked. The difference is in great part due to Mr. Cleveland's courage and to the discussion which he forced upon his party and upon the country. He is no longer a scarcely less degree, to the outrageous McKinley bill, in which the principle of protection is for the first time carried avowedly to the point of prohibition. Almost every man engaged in business has his grievance against some clause in this measure. When the Democrats denounce it they feel sure that the opinion of the country is with them. The defeat of the Democrats in 1888 may be ascribed to the Mills bill, though only indirectly and by reason of the great amounts of money the threat it made against them induced the beneficiaries of the tariff to contribute to the Republican campaign fund. The McKinley bill, however, if it is enacted, will be the most effective campaign document possible for the Democrats in 1892.

A Significant Showing.

New York Evening Post.

Everybody is interested to know how the various trades of the country stand on the tariff issue as formulated in the pending bill. The editor of the Dry Goods Economist recently sent to the trade journals a note requesting each to inform him of its editorial attitude on the McKinley bill so far as the schedules of that bill touched the special industry which it represented. Up to the time of going to press for Saturday's issue he had received forty-one replies, of which nineteen were opposed to the bill, seven in favor, and fifteen non-committal. In several cases, moreover, where the editor decided to commit his paper publicly he writes that personally he is opposed to the measure, one such in the West saying: "Personally I think the Republican party have made a great mistake, and, unless corrected by the Senate, the McKinley bill will be the rock on which the party will founder." Such a showing is full of significance.

Grain Fields Devastated by Fire.

MERCED, Cal., June 17.—A fire which started in a house five miles south of this place, yesterday afternoon spread to the grain fields and razed for five hours in the grain shocks and fields, until a strip thirteen miles in length had been laid in ashes. People flocked to the fire from all directions and soon 1,000 men were engaged in fighting the flames. The wind died away at sunset, and the line of fire having reached an open space, the flames were brought under control. The loss is about \$20,000; insurance small.

Snake Charming in Cambria County.

Altoona, Pa., Times.

As the story goes, Mrs. David Trexler, of Ashville, Cambria county, was on her way home, shortly before noon on Monday last, which is located less than a mile from Ashville, when she heard the cry of a bird in apparent distress, and looking about her for awhile she finally discovered a pheasant running in a circle evidently charmed by some then unknown power. Further investigation revealed the presence of a large blacksnake, upon which Mrs. T., had almost trodden before she noticed it, and this unraveled the mystery. Close beside the snake lay three young pheasants, one dead, and everything indicated that the mother bird was then under the influence of the reptile's gaze and unless rescued would soon fall a prey to its well known rapacity. The approach of Mrs. Trexler, however, frightened the snake and it lost its power for the time being, whereupon the bird took to wing and flew away.

Proceeding home, Mrs. Trexler reported the matter, when a young man named McCarty went to the spot and found the bird again in the coils of the serpent, moving about in a circle and gradually approaching its enemy, whose head, from which its tongue protruded two or three inches, was elevated half a foot or more in the air. Procuring a stout club, he dispatched the snake at one blow, when the pheasant again made its escape. After killing the reptile, young McCarty carried it to the residence of Mr. Trexler, where it was found on measurement to be five feet six inches in length and about as thick as a man's wrist. A swelling in the stomach of the serpent left no doubt that it had been gorging itself with one of the old pheasant's brood before had been disturbed in its gastronomic feast.

Mr. Trexler, from whom we get the above story, relates that when he was a boy, about fifty years ago, he was fishing one day in Clearfield Creek, when he heard the pitiful cry of a cat-bird, and having a curiosity to know what the trouble was, he looked the matter up and discovered the bird flying around in a circle, while on the ground beneath lay a black snake about four feet long with its head raised and tongue protruding, as in this more recent case. It was but the work of a moment to kill the snake and relieve the bird, which flew away with a joyful cry, that left no doubt that the rescue was to it a very welcome one.

Fasted for Eight Months.

Mrs. Wuchter Tasted no Water for Seventy-one Days.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., June 17.—Lehigh county has within its borders a remarkable fasting woman in the person of Mrs. Adam Wuchter, of South Whitehall, five miles from here, who for eight months has taken practically no nourishment and has not taken a drop of water since Good Friday, April 4, seventy-one days ago. Her case is puzzling to the local physicians here beyond measure and is attracting very curious attention among the medical fraternity.

She is barely alive and no more. Sixteen months ago she was taken ill of a mysterious disorder. Dr. G. W. Sieger was called in, but he was unable to make an accurate diagnosis of her disease. Dr. W. H. Seip, G. T. Fox and others were successively consulted, but they, too, were at loss what to make of the strange malady. Eight months ago they ceased administering medicines, though they have continued their visits regularly on account of the extraordinary features of the case.

Since then the poor woman has only occasionally been able to take a teaspoonful of liquid nourishment, and no solid food whatever. Mrs. Wuchter suffers pain in her head almost constantly and is subject to violent spasms. She is 38 years of age, but owing to her extreme emaciation she looks like a woman of 60 or 70.

A Doctor's Prompt Action.

Snyder county is now talking about a case in which one of her doctors performed wonders a few days since. Dr. Ruthroff is practicing medicine near Selinsgrove, and about three days ago he was called to see a child suffering with diphtheritic croup. The case was a very bad one, and he called Dr. H. N. Nipple, of Selinsgrove, in consultation. The doctor responded as soon as possible, but when he arrived he was met at the door by Dr. Ruthroff, who told him that he had arrived too late, the child was dead. Nipple asked to see the corpse and together they walked into the chamber of death. Dr. Nipple bent over the bed and thought he detected a slight action of the heart. He said so to Dr. Ruthroff, but that gentleman did not think so. However, Dr. Nipple at once drew out a little knife and making an incision in the throat he inserted a silver tube. The child breathed at once and rapidly got better. There are now strong hopes that it will recover.

Sad Death of an Old Man.

The Muncy Luminary says that Christian Meirs, aged 80 years, met a tragic death at the home of his brother August, in Mosquito Valley, Lycoming county, late Saturday night. The old man was a resident of Philadelphia and came to Williamsport some time ago to spend the winter in the country. Saturday night he went to the place where the buttermilk was kept to get a drink, but instead picked up a can of concentrated lye. Before discovering his error he had swallowed a mouthful of the fiery liquid. His mouth and throat were horribly burned, but the old man set down and went into convulsions and in a rational moment told of what had happened. A physician was called, but the victim was beyond relief and died in agony about midnight. It was at first thought that the man had drunk the deadly poison with suicidal intent, but later developments did not substantiate this theory.

At Indianapolis on Wednesday night, during a storm, a ball of fire the size of an egg came off the telephone and landed in Attorney General Michener's house, grazed that gentleman's ear, and exploded.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

BELLEFONTE'S POPULATION.—There is a report, which seems to be about the correct thing, that the census returns give Bellefonte a population, in round numbers, of 5,900. In 1880 its population was 3,020, thus showing that there has been an increase of about 1900.

CHILDREN'S DAY.—The Sunday School connected with the Evangelical church in Spring Mills will celebrate Children's Day June 22. At 10 o'clock a. m., the pastor will preach a sermon to the children, and at 7:45 p. m., the Sunday school will render the especially-prepared programme.

A BIG BAND.—L. J. Fisk, the leader of a Williamsport band, is negotiating a scheme to combine about 10 brass bands, which will have a membership of 250 musicians, into one, to play in that city on the evening of July 4th. He proposes to send the same music to each band so they may have an opportunity to rehearse it. No doubt the effect will be great, and will be worth hearing.

THE FOURTH AT TYRONE.—The Fourth of July will be seen at its best this year in the thriving town of Tyrone, where the Sons of America will have a parade with several thousand men in line, and State Secretary William Weand and others will deliver addresses. As Tyrone is nearby and the round trip will cost but a small sum, there ought to be a large attendance from this place, especially of the members of the order specially interested.

THE METHODIST CHILDREN'S DAY.—The pleasant and interesting incidents of Children's Day in the Methodist church of this place last Sunday fully justified the elaborate preparations that had been made for it in the way of floral decorations. The wreaths and flowers were arranged with artistic taste. Laurel and spruce designs were suspended from each of the gas jets, and plants and flowers adorned the windows. A railing of flowers surrounded the platform which was built around the pulpit, and inside the pulpit recess a bed of moss had the effect of producing an appearance of nature. From the centre of an undulating surface of moss arose a cross bearing the motto "By this sign conquer." Over this was sprung an arch composed of green wreaths, and a cross surmounted the arch.

The church was filled at an early hour in the afternoon, and at 3 o'clock the Sunday School children were ushered in and occupied the large space reserved for them. While they were entering the choir sang, "Numberless are the Sands." The girls were dressed in white, and each class bore a device, such as a cross, wreath, herb, anchor, bible, shepherd's crook, etc., which were placed on the bed of moss around the cross.

A concert recitation of the 23d Psalm and the Lord's Prayer, led by Rev. Mr. Honck, was followed by the following programme:

"Singing—Jesus Loves the Little Ones," Infant school.
"Address of welcome," by Mamie Jamison.
Dialogue, by four little girls.
Music—No. 49, by the school.
Recitation—"Golden Rod," by Annie Koontz.
The little girl held a bunch of golden rod in her hand.

"My Favorite," a recitation, by Mertie Fiedler, a very little girl who presented a wonderfully cute appearance on the platform.
Flora Deschner sang a song, "The Loving Little Ones," in a very sweet voice.
An exercise, by a class of girls. On the front of each dress was a letter, which, combined, read, "Hear ye children."
Lillie Moore recited "My Best Friend." She held in her hand an orange.

"Jesus loves the children," a song by the infant school.
Lizzie Allen, a recitation, "If I could only know."
Recitation, "Dew Drops," by Adaline Olewino.

Music, "Praise Him," by the school.
Exercise by class, "The Lord of the Harvest," in which Lottie Yeager bore the principal part.
"Random thoughts on Giving," a recitation by Helen Hastings.
Music—"Sing, Children Sing," by the infant school.
Recitation—"A Child's Prayer" by Edna Lutz.

Recitation—"Daisy Time," by Jennie Koontz. In her hand was a bunch of wild daisies.
Exercise by class, "The Shepherd and Sheep." Jasper Stover handled the crook and made a very creditable shepherd.
Music—No. 40, by the school concluded the afternoon's exercises, and the congregation was dismissed with the benediction.

The evening services commenced at 7:30 o'clock, the church being again well filled. After the choir had sung the anthem, "Oh, come, let us sing," and a prayer by Rev. Jesse Akers, addresses were made by Miss Lillie M. Smith, Miss Eva Deschner and Miss Carrie Robb, explanatory of Children's Day and Methodistism. Addresses were also made by Miss Maggie Deschner and Miss Hannah Hamilton. The infant school sang the "Little Crusaders" very charmingly, after which there was an explanation of the meaning of the beautiful arch which we have already described. The inscriptions taken from the centre of the arch by seven young ladies gave the words "Virtue," "Knowledge," "Temperance," "Patience," "Godliness," "Brotherly Kindness," and "Charity," which constitute the foundation of the true Christian character. This was the concluding scene of these beautiful and interesting services.