

Democratic Watchman

Friday Morning, Sept. 12, 1890.

To Correspondents.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Mr. M. H. Guss, of Penn Hall, is the duly authorized agent of the Watchman for Gregg township.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN & COUNTY.

Two lively runaways took place on High street the latter part of last week. A wrecked buggy and a smashed dray was the result.

The new house of Mr. Frank Montgomery, now being erected on east Linn street, will be one of the beauties of that thoroughfare, when completed.

A musical entertainment under the direction of Mr. L. T. Eddy, of Milesburg, will be given in the M. E. chapel at Coleville, this Friday evening. The public generally is cordially invited.

The E. O. Roger's circus that exhibited here last week had trouble with the advance agent of Hunting's show who had circulated hand bills about Tyrone on which were labels about the Roger's show.

Mr. Frank T. Quigly will be married to Miss Sadie Merrey, of Beech Creek, on Tuesday evening Sept. 16th. The ceremony will be performed at the bride's home, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Merry.

Geo. Naugle, of Phillipsburg while hunting squirrels on the mountain near Port Matilda, one day last week, shot a blacksnake which measured 6 ft 2 in. Besides his snakeship, the gunner bagged twenty squirrels and eight hawks.

A small sized cyclone passed over Beech Creek on Friday afternoon. The storm was accompanied by heavy thunder and lightning. Trees and fences were blown down and many small buildings were leveled. Rain fell in torrents and the roads were badly washed.

A remarkable case of unusual activity in old age is portrayed in the life of Mrs. Ruth Armor of east Linn street. She was ninety-one years old on Sunday and still comes down town frequently. It is said that she takes care of a small garden as well as a flock of chickens.

Jacob Sprankle, aged 92, one of the most respectable citizens of our suburban town, Coleville, died at his home on Friday, noon. A large family mourn the loss of a loved and honored parent. The interment was made, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, in the Union cemetery.

Mr. Peter Meitzler, the genial proprietor of the United States hotel, at Lock Haven, has had a marble statue of himself carved and is going to place it in his cemetery lot. This little piece of eccentricity will make a forcible reminder of who is there after Pete is gone.

Mr. Ed Kittell received the sad intelligence, on Monday morning, of the sudden death of his mother, which occurred at her home in Ebensburg. The deceased was seventy-five years old and had been troubled for a long time with bronchial affection, but the immediate cause of her death was a severe hemorrhage. Eight children survive her, one of whom is Mrs. Philip Collins of this place.

Two ebony colored gentlemen, of Reading had been paying attention to pretty Katie Kunkle, a supposed highly respected white girl, who was employed in Grand Central hotel of that place. The one man, Brown, became jealous of the other, Arbegus, and a quarrel ensued in which the former was shot. The girl and her colored portage will be tried next week. It is said that he obtained his influence over her by loaning her money.

The Bellefonte Band gave an open air concert in front of the Bush House on Thursday evening last. Their programme included quite a number of classical selections which were exceedingly well rendered. The people down here appreciated the music very much, indeed, as was evidenced from the size of the audience and the continued applause. Gentlemen would be delighted to have you come down here often and the next time you come if you just send us word we will have chairs provided for you.

It is utterly impossible to get anything out of John Wilson, the murderer now awaiting trial for the murder of Harry Waterhouse. He refuses to talk about the affair and will not give the jailers an opportunity to photograph him. Most of his time is spent in walking to and fro, in his cell, while muttering to himself. It is the opinion of some here that he is trying to play the "crazy" racket and hopes by his strange actions to make a strong plea on insanity. Whatever he may hope to gain by such means we feel quite confident that this man is not a stranger to crime and that if he could be definitely identified his past record would be found to be an exceedingly crooked one.

DELAMATER'S RECEPTION.

The would be governor of this vast commonwealth arrived in our midst on Monday morning at 9:32 o'clock. He was met at the train by a citizen's committee and an extraordinary large delegation of our people (?) comprising in all, Gen. Hastings, Lawrence Brown, and Wilbur Mahan. It is a great pity indeed that the Bellefonte people had no more consideration for the distinguished senator's tailor, bill than to crowd about him so thickly as to make it necessary for him to "wear out" his coat sleeves elbowing his way through the crowd. But such is life, especially in the charmed circle of politics and when one has such a concourse of noble friends he should be only too glad to grin and bear it. From the train he was escorted up High street along which thoroughfare positively, no one, was drawn up in lines on the curbs to hurrah and throw bouquets at him. On arriving at the Brockerhoff house Mr. Delamater was taken to parlor 9 where he held a reception at which he shook hands with so few people that his digital appendages almost froze and the fact of the matter is that so cool were his surroundings that they hurried him off to the College in the afternoon for fear he would take cold in the draft. Upon his return from the college Gen. Dan. entertained a few select ones at a dinner after which Mr. Delamater left our city. As a political movement his visit was a howling success—for the Democrats—and chairman Brown should receive the congratulations of every good Republican for the systematic manner in which he handled the immense crowd (?) that came to pay its devoirs to the quasi leader of the G. O. P.

THE SHAMOKIN FAIR.

The Shamokin Agricultural and Driving Park Association has been indefatigable in its efforts to make its annual meeting one of the most notable events in Central Pennsylvania. During the year a club house has been built. It is fitted up with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. The track has been pronounced by experts to be one of the finest in the country. The grand stand has been greatly improved, and the space underneath has been fitted up conveniently for the exhibition of goods by merchant, manufacturer or any one who desires to compete for the premiums offered by the association. A large number of horses have already been entered for the races, and so far as this portion of the program is concerned success is already assured.

In addition to the regular features, the management has entered into a contract with Miss Nellie Burk for a daily performance by her Roman hippodrome company. This in itself is enough to fill the park with people.

The fair will open Tuesday, September 23, and close Friday following. It is expected that ex-Senator Delamater and ex-Governor Pattison, the Republican and Democratic candidates for governor, will be present during the exhibition.

ANOTHER RAILROAD SMASHUP.

As the 9:15 train, on the B. N. and L. road, was rounding the sharp curve on the fill, just this side of Axe Mann, on Tuesday morning, a piece of the flange broke from one of the pony wheels of the engine, throwing it off the rails. Engineer Tussey immediately reversed his engine, but the train ran on the ties for fully one hundred feet to a point, just about the middle of the curve, where the engine plunged down over the high embankment. Both coaches remained righted, though the passengers—the train was crowded—were badly scared and shaken up. Mr. Tussey escaped with a few slight scratches, but his fireman, Ham Montgomery, was very seriously injured. The engine fell on his side and he had no opportunity to jump, consequently he was caught between it and the tender. He is cut and bruised all over, as well as strained and scalded. It seems miraculous indeed that he was not killed when one sees the place from which he was taken. The engine was completely demolished. As a whole it was the most fortunate accident we have ever heard of, for if either one of those coaches had turned over the embankment we would have had a long list of fatalities to record instead of but one serious injury.

Trains were running over the route by evening.

A SAD DEATH.

We learned with sorrow of the death of Miss Nina Kephart, the eldest daughter of Mr. Matlock Kephart of Fildore, which occurred at her home on Monday morning at ten o'clock. She had been sick for about two weeks with some ailment which the doctors could not solve but her sudden death was a great shock to the community. It is now believed that she died of typhoid fever. Nina was just thirty three years old and had taken charge of the home ever since the death of her mother, which occurred when she was yet a little girl. Three sisters are left to comfort a father who mourns for an obedient and loving daughter. She was interred in the Half Moon cemetery on Wednesday morning.

CAROL CRIDER STARTED TO DICKINSON COLLEGE ON WEDNESDAY MORNING.

You want to see Frank Mayo, in Davy Crockett, to-night, or you will regret it.

Col. Spangler's handsome new house, on Allegheny St., is fast nearing completion.

Mr. Wm. Zeller, of this place, shook hands with his friends in Lock Haven, on Tuesday.

In the Academy and High School opened on Wednesday with a comparatively good attendance.

A rare opportunity is afforded at a base ball ground to study the contemptible natures of some people.

Benzer Armer left, on the 5:30 a. m. train, Tuesday, for New Jersey where he will resume his studies for the winter.

From the large number of boys who passed through here on their way to school one would suppose that this session of the college will have a large attendance.

Will T. Achenbach's new jewelry store, on the north east corner of the Diamond, was opened on Monday. He has a fine line of jewelry and solid silver, and has the easiest little place of business in town.

J. A. Goudy, an extra brakeman, on the middle division of the P. R. R. was accidentally killed on the night of Sept. 10th by being struck on the head while crossing the bridge at Gratzville above Tyrone. The unfortunate man was from Harrisburg.

The wreck crew on the B. N. and S. road worked Tuesday night and Wednesday morning at raising the battered up engine up the embankment. They succeeded in getting trucks under it and started off for Sunday at about three o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

We notice by the Phillipsburg papers that the embry over-all factory started in that place some months ago, has germinated into an establishment of considerable extent. At present it employs fifteen hands and the work done by them is said to be of such a superior quality that, young as it is, it cannot supply the demand for its goods.

Clinton county Republicans met in convention on Tuesday and put in nomination the following ticket: Congress, A. C. Hopkins; Assembly, J. W. Fredericks; Prothonotary, James Jeffries; Sheriff, A. H. Best; County Treasurer, W. F. Loveland; Associate Judge, G. R. McCrea. No nomination was made for District Attorney. The usual amount of resolutions were adopted.

On July 30th, James A. Watt, of Curwensville, was taken to Phillipsburg, and placed in the hospital. He was suffering from a cut on the leg received while working in the woods, which would not heal and had become a chronic sore. After entering the hospital he improved slightly, but only for a short time, as his system became so affected that he could not retain food in his stomach. He slowly emaciated until at the time of his death, Wednesday last, he weighed no more than sixty pounds.

LOOK OUT FOR SCHOFIELD.—The much talked about and often persecuted James Schofield of this place requests us to announce that he will be at the Granger Picnic, as usual, with the finest line of harness to be found in this part of the State. Mr. Schofield will have a complete exhibition of everything in that line, from an ordinary halter to the finest heavy-plated harness. All articles taken there for exhibition will also be offered for sale. The prices will suit you. You want to go around and see his new harness fastener. It's a daisy. No more broken straps when it is used. Jim will have everything a farmer could want and he will be glad to show his goods to all who call.

A puddler, in the Lock Haven nail mill, named Jacob Figh, met with a singular death on Tuesday morning. He was engaged in pushing a lump of iron from his furnace to the rolls, when he suddenly fell forward on his face. On being picked up it was found that his neck was broken notwithstanding which his pulse continued to beat for five minutes. The unfortunate man was about fifty years of age and unmarried. He had no friends or relatives in Lock Haven.

In last week's issue we published a law which has been going the rounds of the press and which upon investigation proves to be no law at all. It was in reference to the sale of tobacco in any form to children under sixteen years of age. By running over the laws of our state for '89, which was the year of the last session of Legislature, we find but one law in reference to this matter and it is as follows: "Section 1. Be it enacted, etc. That if any person or persons shall sell cigarettes to any person or persons under the age of sixteen years, he or she so offending, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not more than three hundred dollars. Approved the 7th day May, A. D., 1889.

A WARNING TO BOYS.

On Friday morning last while Mr. Joseph Baird, of Milesburg, was doing some business in the depot at that place, his nine-year-old son, Willie, whom he had left to watch the horse, had his left leg completely severed from his body. The little boy was taking a ride on a passing freight train and fell with his left leg under the wheels. It was cut off below the knee but on account of the fender's being badly shattered it was found necessary to amputate it above the knee. Willie will live, but his maimed condition will be a blight to his life and should be an awful warning to the many youngsters we see daily, jumping on and off the rapidly moving trains of our city.

A PROBABLE MURDER IN CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

Houtzdale, Pa. Sept. 6th 9:30 a. m.—Yesterday two men by the name of G. S. Baker and Wm. Todhunter, each provided with a gun, went hunting in the neighborhood of Houtzdale. Towards evening they reached Atlantic Mines, and while there a shot from one of the guns passed through the head of Baker.

Todhunter has been arrested for having fired the shot and killing Baker, but he asserts that the latter killed himself.

It appears an unlikely story that after a day's hunt one of the party should deliberately kill himself. Baker is a married man and has a wife and six children, and is 35 years of age. Todhunter will be taken to Clearfield this morning and there placed in charge of the sheriff.

JAMES CROSS WINS HIS SUIT.

The much tried and long drawn out case, between the Juniata Mining Co., and James Cross, defendant, which occupied the attention of our court the whole of last week, was ended on Saturday morning when the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant. The case was concerning a tract of land, comprising about one hundred acres in Half Moon Twp., on which is located the Juniata Ormine. The ejectment was first served in 1834 and since then has been tried twice in the supreme court and three times in our lower court. Mr. Cross having won it twice in the latter and once in the former. It was one of those intricate land cases which involve much legal talent and yet are without interest. The plaintiffs have filed a motion for a new trial, which was at once entered and will be argued in the near future, before Judge Krebs. Orvis, Bower & Orvis were the attorneys for the plaintiffs while Thos. Murray of Clearfield, Jno. G. Love, of this place and ex-Senator Peale of Lock Haven defended Mr. Cross.

THE CURIOUS TALE OF A GOAT.

Scarcely had the mists of the morning lifted themselves from over the yet half slumbering city of the "beautiful fountain," ere one of those restless up-country politicians who had come early to welcome George Wallace Delamater, was seen nervously wending his way down High street. It was Friday morning. The night before had been dull. Republicans would not enthuse, and fired with the same spirit that has carried the redoubtable Quay through many dangerous adventures, this Cyrusian gentleman, with the flames of adventure burning within his turkish taweling vested breast, spied a goat. It was one of those innocuous, harmless looking creatures that have so fine an eye for the ridiculous that they generally hit you on the gable end just when you suppose that you are looking the most striking. Yes, it was a goat and it was hitched to a small sloop wagon. Its owner had left it standing on the road while he went into a house for the morning's garbage. Our hero, and truly he was an Apollo, as he stood there, attired in a long frock coat, white vest and dog fighting trousers, reflected but a moment, crawled into the wagon and, seating himself on top of the barrel, cried "get up." It was but a short ride. But a few jumps of the goat and he was on the bottom of the little wagon, howling like a crazy man and looking very similar to the monkeys one sees driving goats in a circus. His coat tails flying—not his goat tails, because he only had one—his white vest expanding and his trousers growing thinner from contact with the rough bottom of the wagon as it jolted rapidly over the stones. In fact the frequent applications of spilled sloop was all that kept the friction from giving him a most agonizing death from burns. Her nanny-ship made one grand dash for home. The wagon stood on end. The goat driver flew, midst a deluge of potato peels, banana skins and greasy dish water, alighting upon a sharp upturned stone. The scene was entrancing. Men laughed, women screamed and old Sol shot out a beautiful red light to make the effect more forcible, while an early bird complacently twittered its sloop music. Carefully and tenderly this tattered and torn piece of Half moon townships, politician picked himself up, and silently, stealthily he was scouted Bellefonte's streets for the goat ever since.

MORAL.—Don't monkey with the goat unless you want to see her tale.

CENTRE COUNTY'S OLD SOLDIERS ON A PICNIC.

Though the prospects for a good day were exceedingly poor, quite a large crowd of veterans, with their friends, assembled in Royal Arcana Park, at Phillipsburg, on Saturday last. All the early trains carried large parties into the mountain town, and when the special from Bellefonte arrived a parade was formed, headed by the Osceola band. Everybody fell into line and marched out to the picnic grounds. It is said that Gov. Beaver marched off at the head of the column and continued on foot for some distance. Upon arriving on the grounds the picnicers were received, in an address of welcome, by attorney Lichtenhaler, who gave them a warm and cordial greeting. Gov. Beaver, the president of the C. C. V. C., responded for the association. The picnic was then on, and camp fires and camp "fires" were in order until the president called the club to order for business. Maj. R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, Maj. R. W. McClaughey of Huntingdon, Maj. Foster and D. F. Fortney addressed the people.

The officers for the ensuing year were then elected and are as follows: President, Governor James A. Beaver; Vice-presidents, G. M. Boal, of Pottertown (re-elected); W. C. Van Valin, of Unionsville (re-elected); W. B. Krape, Gregg township; H. C. Holter, Howard; Treasurer, Austin Curtin (re-elected) Biggs township; Secretary, H. H. Benner (re-elected) Bellefonte; Assistant Secretary, S. H. Williams. A vote of thanks was tendered the people of Phillipsburg and vicinity for their hospitality and then the party dispersed. This is said to have been one of the most successful picnics that the club has held for several years.

One of the pleasantest features at the opening of the High School on Wednesday was the announcement that some of our liberal citizens had offered the following prizes to the pupils of the school.

W. F. Reynolds Prize. 1st. \$20 to the pupil who, upon completion of the course of study in the High School and after recommendation to the directors by the faculty for a diploma, shall stand the best examination in History, Geography, Government and Resources and Industries of Penna.

2nd. A prize of \$15 to the best pupil for general excellence during the entire course.

3rd. \$15 or a gold medal of equal value for the best declamation or recitation by a pupil of either of the higher classes.

A. O. Faust Prize. A gold medal of the value of ten dollars to the graduating pupil who shall stand the best examination in Thrope's Government of U. S. and U. S. History.

C. M. Bower Prize. \$10 to the graduating pupil who passes the best examination in the business rules of Arithmetic and the Algebra and Geometry required for college.

Faculty Prize. \$10 to the graduating pupil who does the best work in the natural sciences during the entire course in the High School.

Those competing to hand in twenty-four mounted specimens in botany.

TWO BALL GAMES.—On Friday afternoon Sept. 4th the Tyrone club played Bellefonte on the Glass Works field. The game was one sodd and void of all interest. The visitors could do nothing with Woodcock's drops and shoots, he having struck out nineteen men, while the home team pounded Metcalfe's easy delivery all over the lot. Orbison led for Bellefonte in batting he having made a single, two doubles and a triple. A. Vogt was the only one of the Tyrone club who secured a hit.

The score by innings:

Tyrone—0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—3

Bellefonte—1 1 3 1 1 0 3 2—12

On the 9th, the Yorks, the Colored Monarchs of the diamond, came to try conclusions with our team. They were in the wreck on the B. N. and L. road in the morning but took their revenge on us in the afternoon. Woodcock and Fahnstock were again in the points for Bellefonte and did excellent work. Had they had good support the result would have been different but our boys played the best game of which they were capable. The Yorks are ball players from the word go and, though they made no brilliant plays on our grounds, they had just enough chances to show that they were away up in the profession. Selden and Thomas, their battery and Terrell, the short stop, played a beautiful game. For us, Musser and Quigley carried off the honors by their sharp fielding and opportune batting. The former having two doubles and a single while the latter got a single and a double.

The score:

York—0 4 2 1 0 5 5 1 X—18

Bellefonte—0 0 0 1 0 0 1 3—5

Having perfected arrangements for handling grain, we are prepared to buy at our Bishop street warehouse all kinds of grain at market prices, and exchange flour for wheat.

36-4t BROCKERHOFF BROS.

It is said that Maree Burress, as Eleanor Vaughn, in Davy Crockett, is an artist of rare ability and beauty.

LYCOMING COUNTY FAIR.

The Lycoming County Agricultural, Horticultural and Mechanic Fair, will be held under the auspices of the Muncy Valley Farmer's Club, on the Fair grounds at Hughesville, on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. October the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th, 1890. This will be the twentieth annual exhibition of this society and special efforts are being made to surpass any former fair. The premium list has been thoroughly revised and enlarged, and includes nearly all the articles entered for exhibition. Premiums will amount to \$5,000—\$2,000 more than last year.

THE RACES

The trials of speed each day of the fair and the purse are as follows:

THURSDAY, OCT. 9, 1890.

No. 1. Trotting 2:00 class Purse \$150.00

FRIDAY, OCT. 10, 1890.

No. 2 Trotting colt. Purse \$50.00

No. 3. " 2:30 class " \$225.00

SATURDAY, OCT. 11 1890.

No. 4. Trotting 2:40 class. Purse \$200.00

No. 5. " Free to all. " \$500.00

First horse 50 per cent., second horse 25 per cent., third horse 15 per cent., fourth horse 10 per cent.

All communications to be addressed to the secretary, A. C. Henry, Hughesville, Pa.

Having perfected arrangements for handling grain, we are prepared to buy at our Bishop street warehouse all kinds of grain at market prices, and exchange flour for wheat.

36-4t BROCKERHOFF BROS.

A pleasant little reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Glenn, on Buffalo Ran, on Tuesday. It was in honor of their son Geo., who had just returned from his wedding tour. Many friends and relatives were present to extend their congratulations to the young minister and his fair bride.

Having perfected arrangements for handling grain, we are prepared to buy at our Bishop street warehouse all kinds of grain at market prices, and exchange flour for wheat.

36-4t BROCKERHOFF BROS.

William H. Daley, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. A. Daley, formerly of Curtin Twp., this county, but now of Washington, D. C., died at the latter place on Saturday morning last. He was buried on Monday at Howard.

Having perfected arrangements for handling grain, we are prepared to buy at our Bishop street warehouse all kinds of grain at market prices, and exchange flour for wheat.

36-4t BROCKERHOFF BROS.

CHORAL SERVICE.—Next Sunday evening the Reformed choir under the direction of Wm. T. Meyer will render another choral service, beginning at 7:30. The music has been prepared with special care and undoubtedly will be highly appreciated by the music loving people of Bellefonte. All are cordially invited.

The finest and largest line of Foreign and Domestic wools for suitings and overcoats—ever shown by us—Full assortment of Ready Made clothing—Hats, Caps, and Furnishing Goods. MONTGOMERY & Co. Tailors.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.—Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the Register's office:

R. C. Thompson, of Port Matilda, and Martha Weld, of Bellefonte; Charles W. Whitehill, of Lemont, and Mary A. Love, of Tusseyville; Jacob Ruble, of Joe Davis, Ill., and Mary E. Richards, of Unionville; Harry E. Shadle, of Williamsport, and Sadie C. Bitner, of Centre Hall; Isaiah Poorman and Mollie Walker, of Boggs township; Harvey B. Haugh, of Wolf's Store, and Annie Spangler, of Tylersville.

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected weekly by Geo. W. JACKSON & Co. The following are the quotations up to six o'clock, Thursday evening, when our paper goes to press:

White wheat, per bushel.....	95
Red wheat, per bushel.....	87
Rye, per bushel.....	55
Corn, ears, per bushel.....	27
Corn, shelled, per bushel.....	30
Oats—new, per bushel.....	40
Barley, per bushel.....	50
Buckwheat, per bushel.....	50
Cloverseed, per bushel.....	\$4 00 to \$6 00
Ground Plaster, per ton.....	9 00

Bellefonte Produce Markets.

Corrected weekly by Sechler & Co

Potatoes, per bushel.....	\$1.00
Eggs, per dozen.....	15
Lard, per pound.....	8
Country shoulders.....	8
Sides.....	8
Hams.....	12 1/2
Butter, per pound.....	3 1/2
Fallow, per pound.....	25
Onions, per bushel.....	75

The Democratic Watchman.

Published every Friday morning, in Bellefonte, Pa., at \$2 per annum (if paid strictly in advance); \$2.50 when not paid in advance, and \$3.00 if not paid before the expiration of the year; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearage is paid, except at the option of the publisher. Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid for in advance. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type).....	\$ 5	\$ 8	\$ 12
Two inches.....	7	10	15
Three inches.....	10	15	20
Quarter Column (4 1/2 inches).....	12	20	30
Half Column (9 inches).....	20	35	55
One Column (18 inches).....	35	55	100

Advertisements in special column, 25 per cent. additional. Transient ads, per line, 3 insertions..... 20 cts. Each additional insertion, per line..... 5 cts. Local notices, per line..... 10 cts. Business notices, per line..... 10 cts. Job Printing of every kind done with neatness and dispatch. The Watchman office has been refitted with Power Presses and New Type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner at the lowest rates. Terms—CASH. All letters should be addressed to P. GRAY MEEK, Proprietor.