ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

——Three of the largest protected industries at this place are out of operation, and the McKinley bill, in full force, is a home illustration, of the failure of a protection tariff bill, that should open the eyes of people who believe a tariff is a public benefit.

——The Thanksgiving day foot-ball game between State College and Dickinson, which was to have been played yesterday afternoon, at Altoona, was forfeited by the latter. Dickinson's refusal to play after the town had been billed and many seats sold was about as contemptible a piece of business as we have heard of for some time. The teams would undoubtedly have made money at Altoona as a crowd of five thousand people was expected at the cricket grounds to watch the struggle.

UP AT THE ACADEMY.—The instructors at the Academy do not propose that the improvements shall be confined alone to the buildings and grounds of the institution, and they are introducing new methods of work that cannot but inspire the students to higher attainments. Last Friday, after Mr. Swoope's talk on Shakespear, which was really very fine, but a little over the heads of most of the scholars, the visitors were invited into the Calisthenic room, where a pleasant surprise was in store for those who had not given the subject a thought. Physical culture is one of the features of school life to-day and one is very apt to think there is more physical than mental developement from the columns of foot-ball recodrs that are published every day. No one has ever denied that a certain amount of muscular training was not essential to the higher developement of man and Friday's drill fully convinced many that grace of motion and quickness of action are not the only benefits derived from a well directed Calisthenic drill. Miss Hughes, the teacher, has been very successful in the short time she has had charge of the department and if some of the lovers of beautiful cheeks and bright eyes, would witness one or two of these exercises, we feel confident that the Academy would receive the case of indian clubs and chest weights, which it needs so badly.

Mart Kimble's Remarkable Experience in the Pike County Woods.

Mart Kimble, one of the famous Kimble family of hunters, has just returned last week from a week's hunt with Mose Westbrook at Blooming Grove, down in Pike county, with the queerest bear story told in Pike or Wayne counties for many a day.

One morning during his week's hunt, Mart says, it was very foggy, and he had taken an early start to get to a runway where he expected to knock over a deer. He could not see more than twenty feet ahead of him, and suddenly out of the fog loomed the dim form of a big bear. Bruin had his fore feet planted on a log, over which he was peering through the haze. Mart looked twice to make sure of his game, and then blazed away. The smoke from his gun deepened the fog, and when it cleared away the hunter was more than a little surpised to see the bear still in statuesque pose on the log and still peering out into the fog bank. Mart pulled up and gave the bear his second barrel, and when the agitated fog settled again the hunter was almost knocked off his feet by the sight of the bear standing as before.

Mart is not in the habit of shooting more than once when he fires to bring down bird or beast and the persistence of this Pike county bear in standing there as if nothing had happened was so unusual, that Mart made up his mind that he had been wasting his powder on a bear's ghost. He determined to try another shot, and if that failed to tumble the bear, to leave those woods on the double quick. So he blazed away again. When he looked ahead after the third shot the bear was not to be seen.

Mart walked up to the log, and, peeking over it, discovered the mystery of what he thought had been two ineffective shots. Instead of one bear, three dead bears lay stretched out behind the log. Mart explains the presence of three bears on the theory that they were coming through the woods in single file. As the first bear fell dead at Kimble's first shot, the bear behind him took his place at the log, and was in turn succeeded by the third bear,

"If there had been another bear to get up on that log after I shot the third time," said Mart. "I would have dug for home the next minute, and I'd have believed to my dying day that I had been shooting at spook bear.

The "Nigger" in the Cellar.

When the Republicans of Dauphin county nominated their ticket some weeks ago they ornamented the tail end with Dr. W. H. Jones for coroner. Dr. Jones is an intelligent and respectable colored man· The Republican state ticket had a majority of 2,388 in Dauphin county and Dr. Jones was defeated by a majority of 86 votes.

This is a fair illustration of how the Republican party treats the men who win its victories. Nor need we go away from hom for illustrations. A few years ago J. P. Young was nominated for the office of director of the poor. But the politicians of his own party swarmed around him and annoyed and bulldozed him until he was forced off the ticket. This county has been giving Republican majorities since 1884, and what share of the spoils has the colored man received? John Barks is court house janitor. There the list ends. The cellar is good enough for the "nigger." The white man occupies all the offices above.—Bedford *Gazette.*

What Are Theosophists.

With how much of the Nature-searching, God-seeking science of the ancient Aryan and Greek mystics, and of the powers of modern spiritual mediumship, does the Theosophical Society agree? Our answer is: With it all. But if asked what it believes in, the reply will be: "As a body—nothing." The society, as a body, has no creed, for creeds are but the shells of unspiritual knowledge; and Theosophy in its fruition is spiritual knowledge itself—the very essence of philosophical and theistic enquiry. Visible representative of Universal Theosophy, it can be no more sectarian than a Geographical Society, which represents universal geographic exploration without caring whether the explorers by one creed or another. The religion of the Society is an algebraical equation, in which, so long as the sign of equality is not omitted, each member is free to substitute quantities of his own, which accord better with climate and other exigences of his native land, with the idiosyncrasies of his own people, or even with his own. Having no accepted creed, our Society is very ready to give and take, to learn and teach, by practical experimentation, as opposed to mere passive credulous acceptance of enforced dogma. It is willing to accept every result claimed by any school or system that can be logically and experimentally demonstrated. Conversely, it can take nothing on mere faith, no matter by whom the demand may be made.

Our members, as individuals, are free to stay outside or inside any creed they please, provided they do not pretend that none but themselves shall enjoy the privilege of conscience, and try to force their opinions upon the others. The Theosophical Society tries to act upon the wisdom of the old Buddhistic axiom: "Honour thine own faith, and do not slander that of others."

Broader and far more universal in its views than any existing mere scientific Society, it has, plus science, its belief in every possibility and the determined will to penetrate into those unknown spiritual regions which exact science proclaims that its votaries have no business to explore. And it has one quality more than any region in that it makes no difference between Gentile, Jew or Christian. It is in this spirit that the Society has been established upon the footing of Universal Brotherhood.

Detailed Routes of the Pennsylvania Railroad's Golden Gate Tours.

These tours to California under the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's personally-conducted tourist system have excited considerable interest. The routes traversed are very diversified and interesting. On the first the Pullman vestibule train will leave January 13th, going via St. Louis, Kansas City, Las Vegas, Hot Springs, and Santa Fe.

Returning, after six weeks in California, via Sacramento, Salt Lake, Glenwood Springs, Leadville, side trip over Marshall Pass, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Denver, Omaha, and Chicago.

Rate from Philadelphia, $300.

The second tour leaves February 24th, going via Cincinnati, Mammoth Cave, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans (Mardi Gras festivities); Galveston, Houston, San Antonio, and El Paso.

Returning, after four weeks in California, via route of first tour.

Rate from Philadelphia, $335.

The third tour leaves March 24th, going via St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, side trip over Marshall Pass, Glenwood Spring, and Salt Lake City.

Returning, after four weeks in California, via Mt. Shasta, Portland, Tacoma, Seattle, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago.

Rate from Philadelphia, $360

The fourth, April 20th, will run west via Chicago, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou, side trip over Marshall Pass Glenwood Springs, and Salt Lake City. Tourist will return independently within six months.

Rate from Philadelphia, $235; via Portland, $25 additional.

The rates fixed for the first three tours cover every necessary expense *en route* in both directions, including hotel accommodation and several carriage rides, and trains for all side trips in California, while rate for fourth tour covers every necessary expense as above west-bound only, all side trips in California, and trains only returning via route selected. This particular tour is designed to accommodate those who desire to visit the Yosemite Valley and Yellowstone Park prior to their return to the East.

What a High Tariff is Doing.

From the Boston Post.

Within the past fortnight an ex-chairman of the Republican national committee, B. F. Jones. has compelled his fifteen hundred workmen to take less wages and work longer hours. Niedringhaus, the tin-plate ex-Congressman. still refuses to accept the price list of the Amalgamated Union. The Oliver & Roberts Wire Company, of Pittsburg, reduced wages 20 per cent. last week; and among the millionaire Pennsylvania iron masters, including Mr. Andrew Carnegie himself. to whom Massachusetts pays a large tribute, there is a general movement against union rates. Here in Massachusetts it is not so much a matter of reduction of wages as of stopping wages altogether.

FOR YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.—The Williamsport Commercial college and School of Shorthand is doing a most excellent work for young men and women. There is no institution of the kind in the land that enjoys a better reputation for thorough instruction and honest methods. For twenty-five years it has been in successful operation and thousands of young people have been assisted to honorable employment through the education secured within its walls. Write to F. M. Allen, Principal, for beautiful Catalogue. Twenty-five dollars pays for a Life Scholarship in either the business or shorthand course at the old, reliable Williamsport Commercial College and School of Shorthand. F. M. ALLEN, Principal.

Pine Grove Mentions.

Several bears have recently crossed over the valley to the mountains—hunters report signs of bear are plenty but deer are very scarce.

The short cold snap last week, when the mercury dropped four degrees below misery here, froze hundreds of bushels of apples and potatoes.

George M. Kepler, of Titusville, who last week committed the suicide act was not G. M. Kepler, formerly of this neighborhood, as was at first supposed.

The venerable Samuel Hess is in receipt of a choice lot of venison, from the Modocks, for which they will consider his "Katy" tipped for their kind remembrance.

The many friends of Mr. R. Port will be glad to learn of his improvement since going to Philadelphia for treatment. He will in a very short time return home.

Dr. W. P. Ard, of Woodward, with the same radiant smile on his face, was saying "howdy-do" to his old time friends here last week while visiting his father, the venerable George Ard who is quite feeble.

The heaviest rain and wind storm that has visited this section for many years passed over on last Monday noon accompanied by heavy claps of thunder. Trees were blown down, fences scattered and both the chimneys were blown off David Fye's brick mansion, besides blowing off part of the barn roof.

H. A. Larrimore, Esq., who has accumulated rapidly of this world's goods near Lincoln, Neb., in the last fifteen years, is now, accompanied by his wife, visiting Centre county folks. This week they were the guests of post master Heberling, in company with Mrs Judge Larrimer and Mrs. W. T. Speer, of Bellefonte. The hand of time has touched Mr. L. very gently—his locks being slightly sprinkled with gray· Remaining firm in his political Jeffersonian proclivities he is inclined to siding with the great Farmer's Alliance.

The death of Mrs. John J. Goheen, aged about 70 years, occurred at an early hour on the 23d inst., at Rock Springs, of a complication of diseases. She was a daughter of the late Michael Rider, of Gatesburg, where she passed her youth. Since her marriage they have lived in their present home, where they were blessed with a large family of children who have all grown up. Rev. Milliken Goheen, of India; Goheen Bros., of Tyrone; Mrs. Frank Gardner, and Mrs. W. E. McWilliams; together with a number of brothers and sisters at home with the father mourn the death of one who was of discerning taste, deep feeling and thoughtful earnestness, with a quick insight into character, always a light on her face seeing the sunny side of life's clouds. Ever ready to throw a sunbeam into the sorrow of others. She will not be forgotten, and has but gone before to await the coming of loved ones left behind her.

Books, Magazines, Etc.

THE *New England Magazine* for December makes its appearance in a delicate white cover with gilt lettering. It is particularly well illustrated and all the articles are interesting, without being slavishly Christmasy. The stories are better than those in some of the bigger magazines, which run to names and names only; and one by Herbert D. Ward, called "Only an Incident" is as true and pathetic as anything by Gogol or Tolstoi. It is an analysis of emotions under the influence of peculiar circumstances. A number of new artists are finding a channel for their talent in this progressive magazine, and they are making it the equal of any magazine on the newstands in this respect.

RAPID TRANSIT IN THE GREAT CITIES.—The letters of General Sherman now being published in the *Cosmopolitan* are unique; in fact, so far as the writer knows, they are the only letters ever written in the midst of hostilities by a great general to his daughter. The second and last paper, which appears in the December *Cosmopolitan*, is unique in another respect—that it is illustrated by a man who sat at Sherman's mess table during the campaigns of which he writes to his daughter. This most famous of war artists, Theodore R. Davis, is still alive, and supplements the Sherman letters by a very interesting paper of his own and a great number of sketches which he made at the time. Perhaps the article in the December number which will be read with the widest interest that on Rapid Transit, by Captain Lewis M. Haupt, is illustrated by every conceivable suggestion that has been made upon rapid transit. Mrs. Burtan Harrison bigins a new novel, and another southern article is by a gentleman who was a Confederate officer. T. V. Powderly contributes an article under the Christmas heading "On Earth Peace, Good-Will Toward Men;" The number contains 140 illustrations by such famous artists.

——The following letters remain in the Bellefonte P. O. unclaimed, Nov. 23rd, '91.

Frank Ely, W. J. Henny, Susie Heinds, S. C. Mather, William Millshout, Lizzie Ralston, Robert Sailor.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

George the Fifth for England.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The London correspondent of the New York *Times* says:

Although the Queen has twenty-three grandchildren living on British soil, the grave illness of one of them is immediately discovered to threaten all sorts of painful complications. When Prince George recovers, as every one prays and trusts he may, there is likely to be a popular demonstration quite on the lines of that which greeted his father's restoration to health. This will be in large part due to a personal liking for George.

Very probably he would have attracted no attention whatever in a private walk of life, and, even as Princes go, he might not have been much thought of had he not shone out so by contrast with his elder brother (known as "Collars and Cuffs.")

Seven or eight years ago I printed in these columns a statement made to me from a high quarter that this simpleton, now called Duke of Clarence, would not be allowed to marry, and that the plan was to have the line descend through George. I still believe this to be the real explanation of his having reached his 28th year without marrying.

But what has been brought even more to public attention is the fact that if Eddy and George should die without children their eldest sister would come to be Queen of England and her husband, the Duke of Fife, would be some sort of a Duke Prince Consort and the father of a new line of British sovereigns.

——Gen. Booth's encouragement to backsliders is: "It's a pity you fell, but it's no use lying there. Get up!"