

ville's most popular young ladies, Annie E. Tibbens. Rev. A. A. Black performed the ceremony at the Boalsburg parsonage after which the newly married couple journeyed to the groom's comfortable home near State College, where their many friends wish them all the happiness possible. The groom has laid aside his old clay pipe and is smoking the tobies he had provided for the calthumpians.

On last Saturday evening the officers of the Penns valley lodge No. 276 I. O. O. F. were installed. D. D. G. master of Centre county W. M. Cronister appointed H. M. Krebs special deputy and he accordingly performed the duties with promptness and dispatch. The officers installed were N. G. Musser E. Heberling; V. G. G. E. Harper; Sec. A. G. Archey; Rec. Sec. S. E. Goss; Treas. J. G. Heberling; warden; W. H. Fry; R. S. to N. G. A. J. Tate; L. S. to N. G. A. D. Tanyer; R. S. to V. G. Jas. Tanyer; L. S. to V. G. J. Gummo; R. S. S. J. W. Fry; L. S. S. H. M. Krebs; O. G. David Otto; J. G. A. S. Walker; conductor, J. B. Heberling; chaplain, W. H. Roush.

DEATH OF MISS MYERS.—After a long and painful illness, Mary Ann Myers died at the home of her brother, W. J. Myers, on Main street, on last Saturday evening at ten o'clock. Since the death of her aged mother she had made her home with her brothers and had long been a sufferer from rheumatism. Although suffering most intensely with cancer of the breast, she never murmured nor complained and was so patient that her family did not realize that her end was so near. Hers was a life of sacrifice and gentle kindness and she looked forward with longing to the peace of perfect rest. She was 63 years, 3 months and 13 days old and had been a member of the Reformed church of Boalsburg since childhood. Mrs. Kline, of State College, W. F. Myers, of Alexandria; W. J., of our town, Wesley and D. W., of Boalsburg, are her brothers and sister. She was buried on Monday in the Boalsburg cemetery. Rev. A. A. Black conducted the services which were attended by a large concourse of people. After the services dinner was served at the home of D. W. Myers for the friends and strangers from a distance.

Spring Mills.

Professor D. M. Wolfe commenced a session of ten weeks at the Academy, on Monday last, fifty-nine students reported.

On Monday morning last, people were decidedly astonished at beholding the surroundings covered with two inches of snow, but by evening it had all disappeared.

David Burrell, of Centre Hall, was observed on our streets last week looking remarkably well. Mr. B. formerly resided in our village and has many warm friends here. For the last two weeks our farmers have been very busy plowing, the rainy weather not having stopped the work. Garden making too, has been engaged in to a considerable extent.

Charles Miller, the well known wool merchant of our village, is making preparations to collect wool. Mr. Miller has been in the business for many years. He reports the market feverish and unsettled.

All the applicants for the postmastership of our town, have stated that the post office will not be located over one hundred and fifty feet from its present location, their locality is unquestionably the most convenient in the village. They further add that under no circumstances will it be placed in a store. This latter question is very satisfactory to many, and yet decidedly displeasing to others. They say if it is placed in a separate building, the office will be closed during certain hours of the day, dinner and supper, and also at 8 o'clock in the evening. With this rule in force, it will be very inconvenient and annoying, especially to farmers. Whereas if the post office is continued in a general store, as heretofore, access to the office can be had at any time from day-light to 9 o'clock p. m. A majority of our people, however, are opposed to having the office in a store.

All Through Branch Valley.

Thomas Harter, of Tykesville, was in Rebersburg last Thursday.

Hon. W. R. Bierly, of Rebersburg, was on the sick list last week.

Howard Krape, who is in the organ and piano business at Harrisburg, was at home last week.

On Monday morning Steward Weber opened a term of primary summer school at Rebersburg.

Pierce Erhard, of Millburg, spent Saturday and Sunday among his relatives at Rebersburg.

On Tuesday the new merchandise store was opened by John Harter and Calvin Morris.

Last Saturday H. E. Bierly, who has been teaching the grammar school at Hubsburg, returned from a visit to Lock Haven and Williamsport.

Mrs. Gertrude Frank, of Spring Mills, was a pleasant visitor among her many friends at Rebersburg last week.

DIED.—Old Mr. John Burd, of Kreamerville, died, on Tuesday morning, of a paralytic stroke. He will be buried this morning.

The up to date milliners workers, Mrs. Duck and Miss Sallie Bierly, of Rebersburg, were in the city last week. No doubt satisfaction will be given, if friends call on them for work.

I. A. Zeigler, who has successfully taught two winters school at Wallace Run and who as a teacher is desired the third winter, is helping to enlighten Mr. Hosterman's Academy, at Rebersburg, with his pleasant and intelligent presence. Mr. Zeigler believes in going upwinds.

A GRAND CONCERT.—A grand concert will be given this evening by the Rebersburg Normal in the Evangelical church. This will be the first of the series and a fine musical treat is certain under the direction of Professors Newcomer and Zeigler. It will consist of both vocal and instrumental selections, the chorus will consist of about forty voices supplemented by the Rebersburg mandolin, violin and banjo club, whose music has been so appreciated and applauded on previous public occasions. Let the community liberally patronize this musical institute which is the best ever held in this valley.

DEATH OF DANIEL BRUNGARD.—Mr. Daniel Brungard of this place, who had been ill a little over a year, died last Thursday evening and was buried on Monday morning in the Lutheran and Reformed cemetery of Rebersburg. The funeral was very large, the exercises were conducted in the Reformed church of Rebersburg by Rev. Moses George, assisted by Rev. Harris Stover, of Rebersburg. The church was crowded to its utmost. Deceased was 74 years old.

The following were among those from a distance attending the funeral: Cyrus Brungard, of Millheim; Fred Gutelius, of Millheim; Emmon Corman, of Aaronsburg; Wm. Kreamer, of Millheim.

That Howard Board of Health Trouble.

Howard, Pa., Apr. 3, 1897.

EDITOR DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN:
Please allow me space in your valuable paper to say a few words in response to a communication, dated Howard, March 30th, published in a recent issue of the *Watchman*, and purporting to be a reply to "Howard Items" correspondent, published in the same paper, under date of March 26th.

In this article, to which its author affixes the letter "X," it says: "We regret that we are not able to go into detail and explain, etc." as the "Howard Items" correspondent had "made statements so colored and distorted" that to refute them, or attempt to, would necessitate their doing so and so. Without making any attempt to denounce or contradict the truth, well knowing that it would be fool hardy to attempt it, the only thing left for its author to do, was to make an insidious and despicable attack by trying to assail and besmirch the character of the individual who wrote it, with the sole intent of maintaining for some one a vindication by force, and after the elimination of this "snake-like venom" thereby hopes to mislead and change public sentiment, by covering up and changing the truth. This exponent then speaks of "writers, level, adle-headed and unprincipled individuals, etc., etc.," while the person from whom this emanates has no aggression to bear, simply being employed in the promulgation of an unscrupulous scheme, and while much better it is to be expected from one of God's most noble creatures, we will leave the public to judge as to what level its author attains in the construction of this contemptible little slander story.

We confess that we are not an avowed professor of Christianity and we would like to ask if this is the kind of a christian-spirit, by way of example, they would seek to have any one emulate? We think not.

There are people so narrow minded and prejudiced who never can see convincing evidence when they are wrong, and when confronted face to face with the truth, so insensitively jealous are they, that even then they will not admit defeat. While we are willing to make the admission that the criticisms of the Board of Health may have been severe they were not unjustly so, and were not intended to, nor did they, spitefully or maliciously, wrong or abuse the personal character of a single individual.

It is only when the truth is told, and an effort put forth to divert the attention from the reality and evade the truth by attempting to degrade and belittle, that we think it time to make it known, and we have only to reiterate that the former statements were absolutely true and evincible and most willingly agree with "X" to "submit the case to the verdict of a discriminating public," for the "truth is mighty and will prevail," irrespective of whom it hits or hurts.

PRO-TEMPORARY.

Marriage.

YOUNG-KREBS.—At the residence of the groom's father in Bellefonte on April 7, by Rev. C. H. Gooding, Mr. Edward F. Young and Miss Avena M. Krebs.

Books, Magazines, Etc.

Herbert's Magazine for April opens with a popular historical paper on "Washington and the French Cause of '93," by Prof. John Bach McMaster, who describes the enthusiasm for constitutional republicanism aroused by the first success of the French Republic, and especially by "Citizen" Genet, the French ambassador. The illustrations, including the frontispiece in color, are in Howard Pyle's most forcible and virile manner. In "Paleontological Progress of the Century," the third of a series of profusely illustrated papers describing the history of modern science, Dr. Henry Smith Williams traces the development of our knowledge of fossils from the time when they were supposed to be the relics of Noah's flood until the final establishment by Darwin of the theory of evolution. George du Maurier's romance of reincarnation, "The Martian," continues to present, under a thin disguise, much of the author's own life and personality. The supernatural interest of the story reaches a climax in the intervention in Bertie Josselin's love affair of Martia, the invisible heroine of the story. The illustrations present Du Maurier at the height of his powers. "From Home to Throne in Belgium," by Claret de Graffenried, describes the domestic and political institutions of one of the most primitive, individual, and at the same time cosmopolitan of European nations. The article is illustrated with rare skill and delicacy by George Wharton Edwards. The third paper of the series on the Mexico of to-day, by Charles F. Lummis, entitled "The Awakening of a Nation," deals with Diaz, the soldier and the statesman, outlining a career which is the most adventuresome and romantic, and one of the most patriotic and heroic, of the nineteenth century. The illustrations are drawn from photographs taken by the author expressly for the series. The sixth paper in the series on "White Man's Africa," in preparation of which Poutney Bigelow spent many months of travel, describes the opening of the Cape Colony Parliament, one of the most characteristic and impressive incidents of British colonial empire, and discusses the political and social questions which the Jameson raid has raised between the Dutch and English. The article is realistically illustrated by R. Caton Woodville. "Wild things in Winter" is a sympathetic study of bird life by J. H. Kennedy. "Our Trade with Brazil and the River Plate Republics," by Richard Mitchell, U. S. N., describes commercial conditions in South America favorable to the investment of capital from the United States. In the leading short story of the Number, "The Wisdom of Fools," Margaret Deland raises the question of personal responsibility in the existing social order. Other stories are: "A Realized Romance," by Mary M. Sears, and "A Solo Orchestra," a sketch of a New York street musician, by Brander Matthews. In the Editor's Study topics of general and current interest are discussed by Charles Dudley Warner. The Editor's Drawer opens with "Beauty Hath Charms," a story by Henry Gallup Paine, illustrated by A. B. Frost, and contains the usual variety of anecdote and verse.

—New spring clothing just opened at Faubles'. Prices much lower than ever. It will pay you to investigate.



How a Woman Raised Flowers and Regained Her Health.

EASTER LILIES.

over very thoughtfully and finally said between the whiffs of his pipe: "Lady, the Lord must have sent you to me, because, of all the people living in the Bermudas, I alone perhaps can help you. I haven't much, only my little farm here and these rude huts, but if you will accept one of the latter as a temporary dwelling it is yours for as long as you may wish to stay. As for food, if you can put up with my fare of milk and sweet potatoes, with now and then a bit of meat and all the fish you want, to be caught in the bay, you are welcome. No, don't thank me," he said as I tried to express my gratitude. "I have been thinking of making some one this same offer for the privilege of pleasant company, for I am getting old and have lived too long alone. Indeed you will do me a favor by accepting my offer."

The very next day he had removed our belongings to one of the huts, which promised to serve us as well as if it were a palatial mansion in that favored land where one may pass the entire day out of doors. As the physician had ordered my mother to spend all the time possible in the open air, it mattered little what kind of a roof sheltered us at night. And, so far as I was concerned, it was a joy to wander in the shade of those fragrant trees and along the beach, where shells of every hue were abundant and where the crystal waters covered the gardens of sea plants. Seeing that I liked to work about the flower garden and knowing that he might speak to me frankly, my aged friend suggested that I make an attempt to wrest a livelihood from the soil.

"I am too old," he said, "to embark in any new adventures; but, if you want to try it, why there's the garden, with as rich a soil as anywhere, and here are all the tools and seeds you need. You seem like a strong and sensible young lady. Nobody need know what you are doing, as my place is so secluded, and all the time your mother will be getting her health while you are gaining strength and perhaps making money. There are three or four things that pay here in Bermuda. These are potatoes, the first three are too difficult for you to manage, but the last, it seems to me, would be easy to cultivate and pleasant to raise. Now, one corner of that plot is already planted with Easter bulbs, and if you will take the care of them off my hands I shall feel greatly obliged and will divide the profits with you into the bargain."

Womanlike, I jumped at this generous offer, and, to make a long story short, tended those lilies so assiduously that even the first season's profits were very satisfactory. The second season's were much more so, and the third and fourth found us with a surplus of cash to our credit and half the little vale planted with our bulbs.

Our good old friend died the fourth year of our stay, but left us a life interest in his estate for a small consideration, and we continued in the occupation which we had found so pleasant, and which promised to be so profitable. My mother regained her health and from choice worked with me in the garden, while I myself had become so attached to the place and so contented at my labors that I doubt if anything in the world could draw me away.

There are objectionable features, of course, mainly depending upon a woman's performance of what is usually done by men. The middlemen doubtless robbed me at times, the lilies did not always arrive in New York in good condition, and sometimes the bulbs would be injured by a protracted sea voyage. Again, land cannot be purchased here by alien Americans, the Bermudas constitute a military colony, and only those loyal and subject to the British queen can own real estate, but long leases are easy to obtain, and thus all danger of forfeiture is obviated.

And there is also a peculiar satisfaction in the reflection that all this loveliness was, in a sense, the creation of my own hands, a sensation only understood by those who have gardens of their own. SARA ENDICOTT STANLEY.

TAKING THE FIRST SEASON'S YIELD.
ing like old friends. He had lived here 60 years, he told me—ever since he had run away from an English ship—and had never left his home for a single night. His little farm had cost him almost nothing, his wants were few, and from the soil he had obtained an easy though frugal living. It did not take me long to detect beneath his rude exterior one of nature's noblemen, and, warmed by the kindly gleam of his eyes, I soon had told me of my present trouble. He looked me

THE EASTER BELLS.

When They First Began to Ring Their Inspiring Message.—The First Church Bell Ever Made—How It Revolutionized Church Architecture and Implanted a New Ceremony in the Rites of the Church.

There is nothing more expressive of Easter joy than Easter bells. Even more than the chaste and modest beauty of the lily, or of vernal flowers massed around altar and chancel, do their thrilling, exultant tones typify the gladness of spirit of Christianity's chief festival, proclaiming the glorious tidings of Christ triumphant over death, the inspiring message of eternal life forevermore. A benison, a psalm of thanksgiving, an anthem of victory, peals forth from Easter bells in every clime, circling the earth from pole to pole and softly fluttering heavenward to the great white throne.

When and where did the first bells ring out at Easter? What manner of folk were the first worshippers who listened with rapt attention to their commanding and clamorous call? Was it in Palestine or Egypt or Greece or the farther western countries? Many times have thoughtful Christians asked themselves this same question, and great is the number who would be glad to know the answer. To learn it we must take a look backward over nearly 16 centuries, before the great schism of 759, when the Christian church was one and undivided.

About the year 431, when Naples was a settlement of Roman villas in the luxuriant plains of Campania, there lived in Nola, a considerable city of that province, one Paulinus, now a duly canonized saint of the Roman church. He was not only a flourishing community of monks, monastic life even at that early date having obtained a firm foothold in the primitive church. And he was a bishop of considerable note, whose name and fame have been handed down to us both by history and tradition.

Besides that, he was a church builder. In Nola, the seat of his bishopric, he erected a basilica, or church modeled after the style of the Roman courts of justice, many of these structures having been handed over by Constantine to the early Christians as places of public worship. Paulinus dedicated this basilica to St. Felix, in celebration of whose virtues he annually composed an ode, calling him his patron, his father, his lord.

Now, it happened that in the monastery ruled by Paulinus small hand bells were rung to notify the flock to betake themselves from the refectory or the dormitory, as the case might be, to their lectures and prayers, this usage of the bell being derived from the ancient Romans, who were summoned to their public baths by these little tintinnabulators, and they were used in their public processions as well. Observing their great convenience and noting further the great carrying power of their tones, Bishop Paulinus conceived the idea of utilizing this effective instrument of sound to notify the monks and the neighboring worshippers at the shrine of St. Felix of the times for holding the church services.

It seemed to him a more appropriate as well as a more orderly call to prayer than many of the rude methods then in vogue.



THE BAPTISM OF THE BELL.

among the various branches of the church. These included, for instance, private notification, the strictest verification of the town crier, the striking of a hammer on a piece of metal, the beating of gongs or cymbals, or the blasts of the trumpet after the ancient fashion of the Greeks, the Israelites and the Egyptians.

Necessarily Paulinus had to have manufactured for the business in hand a bell of much greater dimensions than the little onions, arrowroot and Easter lilies. The first three are too difficult for you to manage, but the last, it seems to me, would be easy to cultivate and pleasant to raise. Now, one corner of that plot is already planted with Easter bulbs, and if you will take the care of them off my hands I shall feel greatly obliged and will divide the profits with you into the bargain."

There was, however, on the roof of the basilica of St. Felix a sort of cupola known as a lantern. It was open on all sides, its principal purpose being, as its name implies, to give light to the interior of the structure on which it rested. It was in this lantern that the bishop of Nola yoked the first church bell.

Most probably it was of the miter class and looked for all the world like a good sized metal bowl with a clapper inside. Nor was it a large affair. The fifteenth century was well advanced before bells of any considerable dimensions were fashioned.

At any rate the worthy bishop's bell was set up in its place, and right royally did it fulfill its purpose. One can easily imagine the flutter of excitement it caused among the good people of Nola in those placid times and fancy the congregation of St. Felix, in picturesque garb and sandaled feet, vending their way to their church, guided by the clanging reverberations of that wondrous bell, which rang out its Easter roundelay on the plains of Campania nearly 1,600 years ago. In those days it must have seemed as marvelous to them as the telephone did to us.

Truly that was a momentous Easter, and the excellent prelate's new departure was destined to have far-reaching consequences, of which his sincere and single minded soul could never have had the remotest conception. Without specially intending it he had developed the best method yet discovered for signaling by sound for long distances, a discovery that could be applied to all manner of uses in the practical affairs of life. From Nola the use of church bells soon spread over Christendom, and at the beginning of the seventh century Pope Sixtus, by some erroneously supposed to have been the inventor thereof, did all he could to encourage their adoption.

It was probably not a great while thereafter that the custom of baptizing church bells originated. This proceeding, according to high authority, includes "naming, anointing, sprinkling, robing, sponsoring, encrements and every initiative accom-

plishment which marks the admission of national beings into the gospel. Not that bells, says the advocates of this system, are baptized for the remission of sins, but that they receive power to act as preservatives against thunder and lightning, and hail and wind, and storms of every kind, and that they may drive away evil spirits."

Other important innovations in church affairs were also effected by Paulinus' first church bell. It changed the entire character of church architecture. That the bells might be heard for a long distance, it was necessary that they be hung at a high elevation. Hence bell towers were constructed, and every high tower in the Christian world owes its erection to the bishop of Nola and his bell.

At first the towers were merely an enlargement of the lantern already described. This was subsequently heightened and frequently finished with a conical roof. To extend this roof to a tapering spire was an easy transition, and thus the church steeple originated, its belfry being known among architects as the lantern to this day.

So runs the story of Paulinus and his godly work and the first Easter bell. Though it rests largely on oral tradition, there is much strong presumptive evidence to support it. The name of his city, Nola, for example, is the name given to a small bell attached to the neck of a dog, the foot of a bird or the housings of a horse. The word campana is the Italian and Spanish name for a bell, the Italian, as we have seen, designating a bell tower as a campanile, both words being clearly derived from the same locality.

Many episodes, commonly accepted as historical facts, rest upon no better authority than that which proclaims Bishop Paulinus the discoverer of the church bell. In these days of research and close investigation it is more than likely that evidence such as will place his fame upon an unassailable foundation will be unearthed in the near future. E. W. FOTTER.

At the Boarding House.

"Yes, Mr. Jones, at this Easter season I always provide for the inmates of my humble home a diet largely of eggs—not from motives of economy, as you insinuate, but because of their appropriateness to the season."

"You can't convince me, madam, that last Easter's eggs are appropriate this Easter's dinner. That's all I'm kicking about."

Obvious.

"Do you believe, Mr. Jones, that the glad Easter festival were celebrating was really suggested by the heathen customs?"
"Believe it? I know it. The heathen are alive yet, too, most of 'em, making out bills for Easter bonnets."

An Embezzling Blair County Postmaster Broke for Liberty.

Joseph A. Vaughn, the Blair county postmaster who is under arrest on the charge of embezzling \$291, made a desperate dash for liberty while being taken to Altoona for trial on Saturday.

Vaughn's hearing was scheduled to take place before United States Commissioner Grafius at 2 o'clock that afternoon. Deputy Miller went to jail for the prisoner shortly after noon and the two boarded a car at the court house in Hollidaysburg about 1 o'clock. Officer and prisoner had hardly become seated when the latter dashed out the car door and up a nearby street toward the country. The officer followed as quickly as he could, but was rapidly being distanced by Vaughn when two horsemen came in view.

The officer explained the situation to the horsemen and deputized them to pursue and take the fugitive. A hot chase across the country ensued, but Vaughn, who is a strong runner, kept in the lead for over a mile. Just at the almshouse one of the horsemen overtook the fugitive and demanded his surrender. Vaughn, however, artfully arranged his hands so that they resembled pistols and by this scheme held the officers at bay for some time. Deputy Miller and the other horseman, at this point, appeared on the scene and together they overpowered the prisoner and conducted him to the almshouse. The almshouse ambulance was utilized to convey the officer and prisoner back to Hollidaysburg.

Vaughn took his recapture good humoredly and said if he had not eaten such a good dinner at the jail before he left he never would have been recaptured. The meal, he said, "spiled his wind" and made his recapture easy.

When finally taken before the commissioner he waived a hearing and his bail was fixed at \$1,000. Being unable to secure this, Vaughn was remanded to jail, where he will remain until the first Monday in May, when he will appear before the district court at Pittsburg for trial.

Governors—What is Easter, Willie?

Willie—It's the only time of the year when chickens lay dyed eggs.

—Navel oranges are selling in California at \$500 a car load, other oranges at \$300. With those prices prevailing it is expected that the next season's orange crop will yield the State \$4,000,000.

New Advertisements.

SALESMEN WANTED.—To sell our high grade inspected Nursery Stock. Many new specialties offered this year for the first time, as well as the standard varieties of fruits and ornamentals. No previous experience necessary. Write for terms, stating age, etc. HOOPE, BAO & THOMAS, Maple Avenue Nurseries, 42-15-14 West Chester, Pa.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—There will be sold at public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, Pa., at 2 o'clock p. m. on SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1897, the following real estate of Barbara Walkley, deceased, in Walker township:

A GOOD FARM.

Tract No. 1.—A small farm located near Hecla station, adjoins lands of John Irvin, deceased, David Dunkle and Samuel Walkley and contains about 27 ACRES in high state of cultivation. Large frame house, bank barn and all necessary outbuildings. Good orchard and never-failing water.

Tract of land No. 2.—Estate of Samuel Walkley, deceased, Walker township—a tract of excellent farm land adjoins tract No. 1 on the northwest, containing about 30 ACRES.

TIMBER LAND.

No. 3.—Estate of Samuel Walkley, deceased—a tract of land in Walker township timbered with white oak, chestnut, with some good farm land, adjoining lands of Divens, McCaughton, Cleveland and John Garner, containing about TWENTY-FIVE ACRES.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on confirmation of sale; one-third, in one year with interest; and the balance, one-third, in two years with interest, deferred payments to bear interest from the confirmation of sale, and to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

HENRY WALKLEY.

Trustee of the estate of Barbara Walkley, Dec'd. Adm'r. of the estate of Sam'l Walkley, Dec'd. JOHN M. KEICHLIN, Attorney.