

CHRISTMAS AS IT USED TO BE.

Christmas like it used to be! That's the thing would gladden me. Kith and kin from far and near Joining in the Christmas cheer. Oh, the laughing girls and boys! Oh, the feasting and the joys! Wouldn't it be good to see Christmas like it used to be?

Christmas like it used to be— Snow adorning bush and tree, Bells adorning down the lane; Cousins John and Jim and Jane, Sue and Kate and all the rest Dressed-up in their Sunday best, Coming to the world of glee,— Christmas like it used to be.

Christmas like it used to be, Be a long, long time since we Wished, (when Santa Claus should come,) You a doll and I a drum, On a book and I a sled Strong and swift and painted red; Oh that day of jubilee! Christmas like it used to be.

Christmas like it used to be, It is still as glad and free, And as fair and full of truth, To the clearer eyes of youth. Could we gladly glimpse it through Eyes on children's children do In their joy-time we would see Christmas like it used to be.

ROB'S LITTLE SISTER.

"It's a-comin' Kitty, sure's you live and breathe!" With an eager face Kitty raised her head from the sofa on which she lived, and looked through the window far over the dead level of the prairie, while her brother Rob danced about the room.

"Hear that queer kind of a toot? That's it. See that streak o' black smoke—hey? That's it. Now watch." The two gazed at a locomotive which skirted a small stream. At its distance it looked little larger than a cow.

"Hi! don't she skate!" exclaimed Rob, unable to control his delight. "That's the first engine runnin' over this 'bit of road, Kitty, and by next week they'll be runnin' whole trains, and you can see 'em every day."

It was a great event for the settlers on the far-away Dakota prairies when the railroad came through. They had made their way by slow, laborious journeys with a wagon and horses to the patches of land which they made their own by pre-emption; that is, living upon them a certain length of time. Many of them first lived in dug-outs, then in houses built of sod; for timber, which had to be hauled for many miles, was too expensive to build with.

"Watch sharp," said Rob, as the family were about to stow themselves in the big farm wagon, and her mother bent close to make sure that Kitty was comfortably settled for the six or seven hours of their absence. Then Rob brought her a cup of water, mother left her a very plain little supper, and they went off. She had no new books or magazine or pictures to while away the long hours, but watched the big wagon out of sight, and much later the passing of the smoking, puffing, screaming monster, trying in her innocent heart to imagine what it must be to ride in such grand style, and wondering if such happy fortune might ever come to her.

"Oh, Kitty, you could ride on 'em all day," cried Rob, bounding to her side on his return from the most exciting sight-seeing of his life. "Taint like gettin' into no wagon, I tell you. It's jes like goin' into a house—a splendid house. And when you get in you jes get down on the splendidest sofa you ever see—bounces like a teeter. And they do say—Rob's face grew solemn—but I don't know whether they was foolin' or not, and I ain't goin' to be took in—that they have beds on some o' them cars, Kitty. Jes think o' goin' to bed reg'lar, like you was home, and a-goin' lickety-cut along as smooth as a hand sled!"

Kitty heard it all with great interest, making up her mind that she, being the sister of a locomotive, Rob, would not be taken in either by any of these strange stories. "And—the wonderfulest thing, Kitty," went on Rob growing still more excited, if such a thing could be. "Look—you'd never guess who that was; now, would you?"

Kitty made an attempt at guessing who the stranger might be who was coming in more slowly with her father and mother. It was a pleasant-faced man, who looked with kindly eyes upon the wild-eyed child who had lain down so long far away from all reach of help or treatment which might afford a possibility of better things for her poor little life.

"It's my cousin John Walters, Kitty," exclaimed mother, with a glow on her face which the children seldom saw there. And Rob could scarcely wait until the warm hand shake had been followed by words of friendly sympathy and inquiry before whispering: "He's got something to do on the railroad, Kitty. Not the biggest man on it; for that the President himself, sure's you live. Bill Green told me so. But Cousin John gets a ride on the cars whenever he wants it. Tired of it, Kitty! Told me so himself."

Kitty gazed in wonder equal to Rob's own at the man who could be tired of such magnificence, listening as he told about his little children in the far East whom he might bring out West to live some day. It was a link to the outside world which became very sweet to the lonely, poverty-stricken dwellers on the prairie. As the autumn wore away, and Kitty could mark that the nights, in which she sometimes slept but little, grew longer, it was pleasant to be looking for the visits of Cousin John and to hear his long stories about his own little girls who would come to see Kitty some day.

The winter settled down, and Kitty did not like the wild storms or the deep snows, for they made it harder for Cousin John to come from the station to see them, al-

though he still did it when he could be off duty. But as the short days grew shorter and darker Kitty drooped. No one who loved her could tell what was the matter, but all of them could see that she grew weaker and weaker every day. Rob watched in fear and trembling, although he did not for some time catch the cold that lay at mother's breast.

At length a day came in which Kitty did not want to be carried from her bed to her place upon the sofa. "Not want to be where you can see the trains pass, Kitty?" "No, Robby, I am so tired."

Rob gazed for a few minutes at her pale little face, wondering in his troubled mind what it might be to him to live without his little sister, then went to his mother's breast. "Mother, I'm goin' for the Doctor to see Kitty."

"The Doctor, Robby?" Such a thing had never been thought of. Poor folks suffer on without dreaming of such expensive luxuries. "Yes, I'm goin'," said Rob, stonily. And taking another glance at the face on the pillow, mother could not say no.

"But the weather looks stormy, Rob," she said following him to the door, and looking anxiously at a low lying bank of clouds. "I'm afraid there's going to be a storm."

"Looks a little blizzard," said Rob eyeing the clouds critically. "Better wait till it's over, hadn't you?" "No," said Rob shaking his head decidedly. "Don't you know there's such a thing as waiting too long, mother?"

Mother looked in his eyes, and said no more, as he added, cheerily: "You see, mother, if it should be a big storm the snow might be so deep that nobody could get through no telling when; so I guess I'd better get ahead of it."

Father did not object as Rob went to harness old Brickdust to the rough cutter, which they had made with their own hands, only saying, "Go straight there, and if the storm should get bad, don't try to come back tonight."

Last of all Rob went in to Kitty: "I'm goin' to fetch some one to make you feel better, poor little Kitty," he said kissing her. "Now may'n't I carry you to where you can watch me go away, and then watch for me to come back?"

Kitty held up her thin arms, and Rob tenderly carried her to her sofa. He had a feeling that he could not go leaving her in bed; it seemed to him like such a dreary giving of her up to real sickness. And she could see his hand waving to her as long as he was in sight before disappearing over a little rise in the long monotonous road over the prairie.

"Get up, Brickdust," said Rob shaking the reins as his quick eye noted the rapid hump ourselves up, old fellow, we'll be getting the cold end of them clouds down on us before we get home."

Old Brickdust paid respectful heed to Rob's suggestions, always "humping" himself up a half-dozen footsteps, and then re-appearing into his former gait. Rob liked the look of the sky less and less, and as a few snowflakes came flying by his head, again and again urged his horse forward.

Those who know with what sudden and fearful force a blizzard descends will wonder at Rob's uneasiness. The spirit of the storm seems to take delight in descending in his favorite haunts of eternal ice and snow, and when fully armed and equipped, letting them loose to wreak their force and fury upon whatever hapless object may be exposed to their terrific power.

Rob had scarcely had time to observe the fugitive flakes before the air seemed to grow darker. For a few moments he drew his reins and hesitated. He knew the danger which a night attack of this kind would entail upon a lone traveler, and he had wandered upon the pathless prairies until cold, or hunger, or both, had brought them to the end of all journeyings.

"What'd you and me better do now, Brickdust?" he asked, taking another comprehensive look at the sky. "It's lookin' ugly, isn't it, old fellow? Shall we go on or shall we turn back? We're just about half way now, and it's about as long as it's broad, you see. If the snow'll only come gentle we'll get on tostrate, and if we can only get to the Doctor, of course such a smart man with such a fine horse can get out to see Kitty—poor little Kitty! Get up, Brick, I say."

The thought of the pale face choked half the force of the sturdy command, which came with a vigorous jerk of the reins, but even then it seemed too harsh a one to give his old horse, for he added, half penitently: "She was as light when I carried her, Brick; eyes, light as a feather. That's right step lively, now. I know you shivels jus as I do about it. Let's see your real race-horse steps."

But the snow had no idea of coming "gentle." The darkness increased, closing in upon the traveler, and he was Kit. Swifter and thicker circled the white flakes then, with a low, sullen roar the pitiless storm came flying on the wings of a wind straight from the frozen zone.

"Hurry up, Brick," again cried Rob. But as with straining eyes he tried to penetrate the white wall which surrounded him he saw that every landmark was swept from his sight.

For a while old Brickdust kept his way in the road, and Rob strove to urge him forward. But the fast falling snow soon filled everything like a track. There was no fence, nothing to mark the path over the dreary waste.

Even Rob's courageous heart trembled a little as he took in the full gravity of the situation. "It's no use," he presently said. "If you can't keep the track, I can't. You take your way now, Brickdust, and get us home. Kitty'll be glad to see us even if we haven't got the Doctor."

But poor old Brickdust's instinct seemed to give way before the blast which drove down upon him. Making a few blind efforts to stem it, he gave up, and plodded aimlessly on through the deepening snow. As night closed down, Rob felt an icy chill stealing over him. His numbbed fingers could scarcely hold the reins, and the keen blast seemed to cut like a knife through his not over well clad body. Still he tried to encourage his horse, while his own heart almost failed him. He wrapped around him an old blanket which was in the cutter, and for hours sat up straight, straining his eyes in hope of seeing some friendly light.

"It's getting warmer, isn't it, Brick?" he said at length, with a weary sigh. "Praps the wind's letting up a bit." The boy's frame relaxed, and he sank back with a dull sense of his dire extremity, and less anxiety about how he was to reach safety.

But the next moment he sprang up with a full realization that the stupor which was creeping through every limb meant death. He must not give way to it. Kitty was watching for him; what if she should watch and watch and never see him come?

He stood up, beat himself with his hands, calling wildly for help. But no help was near. Again and again he fought against the cruel power which was slowly overcoming him. Nature yielded at last, and Kitty's brother lay helpless in the cutter, while poor old Brickdust stumbled on through the darkness and snow.

"No, we shan't see Hopeville to-night," said the conductor on a train, speaking to a few passengers. "Then some of us won't get home to spend Christmas," said one.

"Reckon not," said the conductor, shaking the snow off his coat. "The snow plough is working its very best, and still we're away behind time. There's no telling when we may have to stop."

"What's that?"—a cry came from several voices, as an alarming jar shook the train and it presently stood still. "We've stopped now," grumbled the conductor. "Cattle likely. They make no end of trouble out this way."

"The men went out into the wild storm. 'It's a boy! Frozen—dead, I guess. And here's a sleigh knocked to splinters.' "And here's the horse—a regular old bag of bones. He's dead anyway."

Kindly hands raised the boy and carried him into the car where restoratives were applied with skillful hands. "He's coming to, Doctor!" The words, spoken in eager, excited tones, were the first heard by Rob as he opened his eyes and saw Cousin John Walters and others about him. Stinging, burning pains shot through his hands and feet as he tried to get up.

"Keep still, boy," said Cousin John. "Jack Frost's been taking a nip at you, but the Doctor'll have you all right before long."

"How did I—get here?" asked Rob looking around in dizzy bewilderment. "Why, we collided with you and smashed you up," said Cousin John, with an attempt at a laugh. "Well for you we did it, too. It's the first time I ever heard of a chap having his life saved by being run into by a locomotive."

"But," said Rob, with an uneasy glance at the windows, against which the storm was beating with unrelenting fury, "Kitty'll be watching for me."

Nearly twenty-four hours after she had seen Rob drive away from the doctor, Kitty was watching the point where he had disappeared. Perhaps it had been good for her, this break in the dull monotony of her life, even the break of an anxiety. A little of the brightness came back to her eyes as she watched, refusing to leave her outlook while daylight lasted. Mother watched her unceasingly wondering whether it would end in joy or sorrow.

"He's coming!" cried Kitty. A little glow spread over her cheeks as she raised her head with more energy than her mother had seen for weeks. "Mother, watch her! She's coming!"

Two horses were slowly plowing their way through the snow. All its sparkle seemed reflected in Kitty's eyes as she distinguished Rob, wrapped in a buffalo-robe.

"And two men," said mother. "And one o' em Cousin John," said Kitty. "Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" The sound of the hearty good wishes filled the room as Cousin John came in, carrying Rob in his arms.

"Merry Christmas, little girl," he repeated, as he laid him beside her on the sofa. "No, don't squeeze his hands; don't even kiss him very hard."

After a few moments of Rob's deliverance had been told, the strange gentleman seated himself by Kitty's sofa.

"I thought," he said, "that as I could not get home for Christmas with my own little ones, I had better come with Mr. Walters and spend it at Kitty's home."

And never before had Kitty dreamed of such a Christmas. Cousin John had brought a fire tree, and Kitty lay and gazed in rapture at the things useful and beautiful which he hung upon it. Rob hobbled about on his ailing legs, sometimes helping Cousin John, sometimes rushing up to Kitty with an ecstatic, "Oh, Kitty! did you think I wouldn't come back?"

Dr. Gilbert unpacked a parcel of books and a picture of which took away from Kitty all fear of the long winter to come and all desire to lie still and let her life ebb away if it would. He watched her pale face very closely, had a good deal of talk with her mother, and the next day said good-by, telling her to get up tostate, and to be ready to go with him.

And Rob, after watching him as he made his way through the drifts, turned to Kitty with all his loving heart beaming in his eyes: "Kitty, isn't this a Christmas time? Isn't it all peace on earth and good will to men? Isn't it just what you and you a-gettin' better, and everything thankful—and just jolly? Hey, Kitty?"

A Disgusting Habit.

Boys should early be taught the heinousness of the offense of spitting both from the basis of decency and danger to public health. It is much easier to prevent the habit of spitting in a child than it is to correct it in a man, and herein lies the mother's part in the warfare against spitting.

No extension of woman's rights is necessary to make man's power in this neglected realm. All that is required is return to a duty once faithfully discharged—but in the rush of modern life neglected—the vigilant maternal supervision of boys during the years in which their habits are formed.

The boy that is taught that to spit on the hearth—the steps—anywhere about the house—is an infringement upon the rights of the family that will not be tolerated is not likely as a man to infringe upon the rights of the public by spitting upon the sidewalks, on the floors or steps of public buildings, or in the cars.

In the meantime however, there is a generation of full-grown, active spitters to be reckoned with in the interest of the public health, and it is in the opinion of those who have given careful attention to the matter that these can be reached more effectively by the dissemination of knowledge upon the subject than by city ordinances or State law.

CHRISTMAS SONG.

Why do bells for Christmas ring? Why do little children sing? Once a lovely shining star Seen by shepherds from afar Gently moved until its light Made a manger's cradle bright. There a darling baby lay Pillowed soft upon the hay, And its mother sang and smiled, "This is Christ, the holy child."

Therefore the bells for Christmas ring; Therefore little children sing. —Eugene Field.

The Grangers Finish Up Their Work at Lock Haven.

The Concluding Sessions of the Annual Grange Meeting at Lock Haven—The Business That Was Unfinished before the Watchman's Last Issue Went to Press.

In the last issue of the WATCHMAN was published a full account of the proceedings of the twenty-seventh annual meeting of Pomona Grange of Pennsylvania, in session in the law making power of the order, the local organization, setting forth the status of the local work to enable the officers of Pomona to ascertain the exact condition of the order. The report closed with a plea for representation of Pomona in the law making power of the order.

Interesting reports were presented by the assistant steward and the lady assistant steward. EXECUTIVE. The executive committee was requested to continue their work as provided at last session, with the master to supervise the same. A special committee was appointed to make the system of appeal better.

TRANSPORTATION. The transportation committee reported on the injustice of corporations not paying their share of local taxes. RESOLUTIONS. Resolutions were adopted urging the use of all legitimate efforts to secure the enactment of a law making game the property of the owner of lands on which it is found, and that it shall be unlawful for any person to hunt game without permission of the owner; that the United States Senators shall be elected by direct vote of the people, that all lawful means be used to have enacted such laws as will equalize taxation and thus relieve the farmers of their unjust burdens.

A change was recommended in the number of delegates to the state grange. Another resolution was as follows: Resolved, That we favor direct legislation in the legislative and referendum processes, by electing the opportunity of governing themselves by voting direct upon the laws under which they must live.

Before adjournment on Friday morning a resolution of thanks was tendered the people of Lock Haven for their courteous treatment and it was practically decided that Lock Haven shall be selected as the place for the next annual meeting.

January Jurors.

The following have been drawn to serve as jurors at the next session of court, commencing on Monday, January 22nd, 1900. W. S. Scholl, carpenter.....Bellefonte. Geo. Pottsgrange, bookkeeper.....Phillipsburg. H. F. Miller, carpenter.....Bellefonte. John F. Fortney, farmer.....Harrisburg. John Robb, clerk.....Curtin. J. W. Foreman, farmer.....Potter. A. W. Genzel, laborer.....Gregg. D. King, dentist.....Bellefonte. Harris Hoyman, bank clerk.....Bellefonte. Charles Reese, farmer.....Boggs. A. C. Ripka, farmer.....Potter. Thos. Homan, laborer.....Walker. John Henderson, farmer.....Taylor. Benner Turner, farmer.....Worth. Samuel Mitchell, tanner.....Phillipsburg. Charles Wilson, farmer.....Huston. H. M. Stewart, laborer.....Worth. Jesse K. Cox, liveryman.....Bellefonte. A. C. Williams, teacher.....Huston. Jacob Wyle, laborer.....Haines. David J. Gates, farmer.....Harrisburg. Elmer S. Williams, laborer.....Huston. John K. Roeky, farmer.....Boggs. S. W. Smith, farmer.....Centre Hall.

TRAVELERS JURORS—1st WEEK. Michael Spicher, farmer.....Spring. J. C. Wagner, miller.....Boggs. J. W. Lukens, plasterer.....Phillipsburg. Fred Robb, farmer.....Liberty. F. H. Thomas, superintendent.....Bellefonte. Frank Goss, bicycle repairer.....Phillipsburg. W. E. State, carpenter.....Miles. W. S. State, carpenter.....Spring. John Spearly, laborer.....Spring. Charles Kennedy, laborer.....Rush. Nathan Karp, farmer.....Benner. Harry C. Bailey, farmer.....Harris. H. Henry Fishburn, farmer.....Benner. Wallace Walker, farmer.....Miles. John P. Johnson, laborer.....Phillipsburg. Samuel Homan, farmer.....Walker. H. K. Harshberger, laborer.....Potter. A. W. Miller, gentleman.....State College. Noah Cronmiller, clerk.....Aaronburg. Adam Kerstetter, carpenter.....Potter. Michael Shaffer, gentleman.....Potter. P. Benner Graham, shoemaker.....Bellefonte. Benjamin Breen, lumberman.....Gregg. George Fravel, carpenter.....Snow Shoe. George Eilenberger, farmer.....Ferguson. William Colpetzer, laborer.....Benner. Foster Williams, clerk.....Bellefonte. A. B. Woodring, farmer.....Worth. Paul D. Shaffer, clerk.....Bellefonte. Samuel Bathurst, laborer.....Boggs. John Hunter, laborer.....Liberty. Patrick Hefferin, laborer.....Rush. Aaron Fahr, farmer.....Union. J. O. Stover, teamster.....Potter. C. D. Mota, clerk.....Haines. Nicholas Loe, farmer.....Benner. Michael Hazel, laborer.....Benner. R. J. Gibbs, farmer.....Boggs. Harry N. Lyon, laborer.....Spring. Perry McCaleb, farmer.....Walker. George Simler, drayman.....Phillipsburg. Jerome Spigelmeyer, merchant.....Millheim. Thos. Shaugnessy, carpenter.....Bellefonte. W. A. Way, farmer.....Harrisburg. William Peeler, merchant.....Gregg. W. B. Haines, farmer.....Miles. Antos Confer, farmer.....Howard.

TRAVELERS JURORS—2nd WEEK. Miles Zimmerman, farmer.....Howard. Thos. D. Weaver, carpenter.....Snow Shoe. Thos. N. Stover, laborer.....Miles. Orrin Vail, merchant.....Phillipsburg. Cornelius Stover, farmer.....Miles. William Miller, farmer.....Snow Shoe. Harry Gunsalus, merchant.....Curtin. Michael Kerstetter, carpenter.....Spring. W. E. Frank, laborer.....Rush. Jeremiah Shutt, laborer.....Bellefonte. Charles Corl, farmer.....Harris. George E. Ishler, butcher.....Benner. Wm. Twigg, laborer.....Potter. Jas. M. Ross, farmer.....Harris. Geo. M. Brown, blacksmith.....Phillipsburg. William Stover, carpenter.....Harris. Jacob E. Snyder, dentist.....Liberty. Philip S. Date, farmer.....College. W. E. Fisher, farmer.....Boggs. E. R. Richards, farmer.....Huston. Norman Hot, merchant.....Phillipsburg. John W. Collins, miner.....Rush. C. T. Harshberger, liveryman.....Milesburg. J. G. Irvin, gentleman.....College. D. O. Hazel, laborer.....Spring. F. S. Musser, teamster.....Gregg. S. M. Brown, laborer.....Gregg. Edward Haupt, manager.....Bellefonte. Benben Harter, farmer.....Penn. David Kinkead, laborer.....Rush. Wm. L. Broter, farmer.....Union. Peter Corl, farmer.....Ferguson. E. M. Huyett, lumberman.....Centre Hall. N. O. Weber, farmer.....Miles. J. M. Hubler, blacksmith.....Ferguson. George Anstie, teamster.....Boggs. J. Kyle McFarlane, farmer.....Benner. J. C. Barnhart, farmer.....Boggs. Samuel Vonada, teamster.....Bellefonte. H. L. Barger, laborer.....Snow Shoe.

TRAVELERS JURORS—1st WEEK. The finance committee also presented its report, which was read.

NATIONAL LEGISLATION. The committee on national legislation reported favorably on those portions of the master's address that had been placed in their hands for consideration and offered the following resolutions: Resolved, That the State Grange of Pennsylvania while fully recognizing the economic advantages resulting from combinations of capital and labor, and the right of the public to constructive competition, holds that these advantages equitably belong to the whole people, and that protection, as embodied in the law, alone renders such combinations possible and should not be monopolized by the favored few. It accordingly demands that legislation by congress as shall compel such combinations to occupy their true positions as creators and servants of the public by enforcing publicity of methods and accounts, preventing over-inflation in its various forms, forbidding discriminations in charges, and by other means as experience has shown, or may hereafter show, to be necessary.

Resolved, That we urge the enactment of a law regulating interstate traffic in foods, drugs and medicines, similar in effect to the bill presented to the United States congress known as the Brosius Pure Food bill.

Resolved, That we further ask for the extension of the free delivery of mail in rural districts as rapidly as possible, and that the service be placed in the hands of the post office as the delivery of mail in cities and towns.

STATE COLLEGE.

Dr. Army, director of State College experimental station, gave an interesting address in which he referred to the land acts of 1862 and 1887. He also discussed the educational question and spoke of the necessity of farmers being thoroughly educated.

COMMITTEES.

S. S. Blymyer, of Armstrong county, was elected member of the finance committee and Frank Chandler, of Chester county, was elected member of the executive committee.

ROADS.

The committee on roads reported as follows: Your committee on public roads to whom was referred for consideration, that part of the worthy master's report relating to public roads, report favorably and in addition submit the following resolutions and respectfully ask its adoption: Resolved, That while we are in full accord with the suggestions and recommendations therein contained, and firmly believe in the practical views expressed by the worthy master in his report.

We also recommend that the legislative committee of the State Grange, draft and urge the passage by the next legislature, such a road law as will best meet the requirements and demands of the people of this great commonwealth and that will so adjust taxation that all classes of property owners are more justly treated.

DORMANT GRANGES.

The committee on Dormant Granges recommended the distribution of Grange literature. That county deputies be urged by the state master to proceed at once to re-organize Dormant Granges.

EDUCATION.

The committee on education reported disapprovingly of a resolution asking for the repeal of the present law governing the school term; as the committee believes the term is not too long; Recommended that the grange encourage the establishment of township high schools and better wages for teachers and expressed dissatisfaction at the cut in the school appropriation.

POMONA GRANGES.

The committee on Pomona granges, Geo. L. Ebbs, chairman, made a lengthy report in which the suggestions contained in the

address of Master Hill were considered. The report coincided with all the recommendations of the master. The committee suggested that subordinate granges should furnish the secretary of Pomona granges with quarterly reports of the condition of the local organization, setting forth the status of the local work to enable the officers of Pomona to ascertain the exact condition of the order. The report closed with a plea for representation of Pomona in the law making power of the order.

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The following have been drawn to serve as jurors at the next session of court, commencing on Monday, January 22nd, 1900. W. S. Scholl, carpenter.....Bellefonte. Geo. Pottsgrange, bookkeeper.....Phillipsburg. H. F. Miller, carpenter.....Bellefonte. John F. Fortney, farmer.....Harrisburg. John Robb, clerk.....Curtin. J. W. Foreman, farmer.....Potter. A. W. Genzel, laborer.....Gregg. D. King, dentist.....Bellefonte. Harris Hoyman, bank clerk.....Bellefonte. Charles Reese, farmer.....Boggs. A. C. Ripka, farmer.....Potter. Thos. Homan, laborer.....Walker. John Henderson, farmer.....Taylor. Benner Turner, farmer.....Worth. Samuel Mitchell, tanner.....Phillipsburg. Charles Wilson, farmer.....Huston. H. M. Stewart, laborer.....Worth. Jesse K. Cox, liveryman.....Bellefonte. A. C. Williams, teacher.....Huston. Jacob Wyle, laborer.....Haines. David J. Gates, farmer.....Harrisburg. Elmer S. Williams, laborer.....Huston. John K. Roeky, farmer.....Boggs. S. W. Smith, farmer.....Centre Hall.

TRAVELERS JURORS—1st WEEK. Michael Spicher, farmer.....Spring. J. C. Wagner, miller.....Boggs. J. W. Lukens, plasterer.....Phillipsburg. Fred Robb, farmer.....Liberty. F. H. Thomas, superintendent.....Bellefonte. Frank Goss, bicycle repairer.....Phillipsburg. W. E. State, carpenter.....Miles. W. S. State, carpenter.....Spring. John Spearly, laborer.....Spring. Charles Kennedy, laborer.....Rush. Nathan Karp, farmer.....Benner. Harry C. Bailey, farmer.....Harris. H. Henry Fishburn, farmer.....Benner. Wallace Walker, farmer.....Miles. John P. Johnson, laborer.....Phillipsburg. Samuel Homan, farmer.....Walker. H. K. Harshberger, laborer.....Potter. A. W. Miller, gentleman.....State College. Noah Cronmiller, clerk.....Aaronburg. Adam Kerstetter, carpenter.....Potter. Michael Shaffer, gentleman.....Potter. P. Benner Graham, shoemaker.....Bellefonte. Benjamin Breen, lumberman.....Gregg. George Fravel, carpenter.....Snow Shoe. George Eilenberger, farmer.....Ferguson. William Colpetzer, laborer.....Benner. Foster Williams, clerk.....Bellefonte. A. B. Woodring, farmer.....Worth. Paul D. Shaffer, clerk.....Bellefonte. Samuel Bathurst, laborer.....Boggs. John Hunter, laborer.....Liberty. Patrick Hefferin, laborer.....Rush. Aaron Fahr, farmer.....Union. J. O. Stover, teamster.....Potter. C. D. Mota, clerk.....Haines. Nicholas Loe, farmer.....Benner. Michael Hazel, laborer.....Benner. R. J. Gibbs, farmer.....Boggs. Harry N. Lyon, laborer.....Spring. Perry McCaleb, farmer.....Walker. George Simler, drayman.....Phillipsburg. Jerome Spigelmeyer, merchant.....Millheim. Thos. Shaugnessy, carpenter.....Bellefonte. W. A. Way, farmer.....Harrisburg. William Peeler, merchant.....Gregg. W. B. Haines, farmer.....Miles. Antos Confer, farmer.....Howard.

TRAVELERS JURORS—2nd WEEK. Miles Zimmerman, farmer.....Howard. Thos. D. Weaver, carpenter.....Snow Shoe. Thos. N. Stover, laborer.....Miles. Orrin Vail, merchant.....Phillipsburg. Cornelius Stover, farmer.....Miles. William Miller, farmer.....Snow Shoe. Harry Gunsalus, merchant.....Curtin. Michael Kerstetter, carpenter.....Spring. W. E. Frank, laborer.....Rush. Jeremiah Shutt, laborer.....Bellefonte. Charles Corl, farmer.....Harris. George E. Ishler, butcher.....Benner. Wm. Twigg, laborer.....Potter. Jas. M. Ross, farmer.....Harris. Geo. M. Brown, blacksmith.....Phillipsburg. William Stover, carpenter.....Harris. Jacob E. Snyder, dentist.....Liberty. Philip S. Date, farmer.....College. W. E. Fisher, farmer.....Boggs. E. R. Richards, farmer.....Huston. Norman Hot, merchant.....Phillipsburg. John W. Collins, miner.....Rush. C. T. Harshberger, liveryman.....Milesburg. J. G. Irvin, gentleman.....College. D. O. Hazel, laborer.....Spring. F. S. Musser, teamster.....Gregg. S. M. Brown, laborer.....Gregg. Edward Haupt, manager.....Bellefonte. Benben Harter, farmer.....Penn. David Kinkead, laborer.....Rush. Wm. L. Broter, farmer.....Union. Peter Corl, farmer.....Ferguson. E. M. Huyett, lumberman.....Centre Hall. N. O. Weber, farmer.....Miles. J. M. Hubler, blacksmith.....Ferguson. George Anstie, teamster.....Boggs. J. Kyle McFarlane, farmer.....Benner. J. C. Barnhart, farmer.....Boggs. Samuel Vonada, teamster.....Bellefonte. H. L. Barger, laborer.....Snow Shoe.

TRAVELERS JURORS—1st WEEK. The finance committee also presented its report, which was read.

NATIONAL LEGISLATION. The committee on national legislation reported favorably on those portions of the master's address that had been placed in their hands for consideration and offered the following resolutions: Resolved, That the State Grange of Pennsylvania while fully recognizing the economic advantages resulting from combinations of capital and labor, and the right of the public to constructive competition, holds that these advantages equitably belong to the whole people, and that protection, as embodied in the law, alone renders such combinations possible and should not be monopolized by the favored few. It accordingly demands that legislation by congress as shall compel such combinations to occupy their true positions as creators and servants of the public by enforcing publicity of methods and accounts, preventing over-inflation in its various forms, forbidding discriminations in charges, and by other means as experience has shown, or may hereafter show, to be necessary.

Resolved, That we urge the enactment of a law regulating interstate traffic in foods, drugs and medicines, similar in effect to the bill presented to the United States congress known as the Brosius Pure Food bill.

Resolved, That we further ask for the extension of the free delivery of mail in rural districts as rapidly as possible, and that the service be placed in the hands of the post office as the delivery of mail in cities and towns.

STATE COLLEGE.

Dr. Army, director of State College experimental station, gave an interesting address in which he referred to the land acts of 1862 and 1887. He also discussed the educational question and spoke of the necessity of farmers being thoroughly educated.

COMMITTEES.

S. S. Blymyer, of Armstrong county, was elected member of the finance committee and Frank Chandler, of Chester county, was elected member of the executive committee.