

THERE'S A WIND A-BLOWING.

It's a warm wind, the west wind, full of bird's cries, I never hear the west wind but tears are in my eyes.

MAJOR BORUM AND THE THIEF.

Old man Buckley, one of Marshalltown's three inveterate toppers, was trying to sober up against his daughter's wedding.

He struck Marshalltown a teetotaler of the first water, the second water and also the third. Water was indeed his creed and rallying cry for the time being.

Marshalltown would have none of the knighthood. It was so temperate, letting the single saloon languish except as Christmas time and the Fourth of July.

That was where the pinch came. For herself and Jink, Molly could have bidden the fortune go hang.

Jink could not shut out her mother's anxious eyes, her father's patient, troubled face.

Indeed, as Dan Brown put it, "the out of the major's job gave him away for a blamed old hypocrite."

electric light plant, which Travis & Son had done so much to get installed.

Of course, their own store was the very first to be wired and lighted. All the first week afterward Jink himself did nothing much.

It lay bang up, with the thief hanging upon a handy nail in the wall a foot away.

Throughout the summer Major Borum came into the store only when he had business, but as the days grew short and nipping he fell into a way of sitting in the group around the stove.

Toward Christmas the major haunted the store more than ever, especially late in the day when there was always plenty of trade.

He had got so familiar he went everywhere, up stairs or down, without exciting comment.

There was more laughing when they saw the whole thing—Major Borum, thief in hand, bowing, hopping from one foot to the other, unable to let go and between howls swearing like a pirate at Dan Brown.

Alexander R. Shepherd is dead, having expired at his home in Batopias, Mexico, yesterday from peritonitis, in the sixty-eight year of his age.

Shepherd was the executive officer of the Board of Public Works of Washington, D. C., in 1871 and two years later Governor of the District of Columbia and during his incumbency had a very strenuous career.

At the Faith Curists' meeting in Jersey City last week Jennie Olsen, of Philadelphia, testified that she was cured of being an actress by an exercise of a lot of faith, through prayer.

Only the spirit-taught can give spiritual teaching.

The Presbytery of Huntingdon.

Its Fall Meeting at Centre Hall—History of Presbyterianism in Pennsylvania. List of Ruling Elders, Older Male Members and Adherents Fifty Years Ago.

As already announced, the Presbytery of Huntingdon will hold its annual meeting at Centre Hall, on Monday, October 6th, 1902, at 3:15 p. m.

According to arrangements made at the spring meeting at Everett the Presbytery will convene at Centre Hall, on Wednesday, the 8th, of October, to the site of the old East Pennsylvania church in Gregg Twp., about a mile east of Penn Hall, where the Presbytery was organized and held its first meeting, April 14th, A. D. 1795.

At a meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church, held in Philadelphia in May, 1794, the Huntingdon Presbytery was formed from part of the Presbytery of Carlisle, and its first meeting for organization was ordered to be held at Mr. Martin's church in East Penn's Valley on the second Tuesday, the 14th of April, 1795— one hundred and seven years ago.

Let us now turn to the history of the congregation. In Mr. Martin's time it was known on the records of Presbytery as "East and West Penn's-valley, Warriors-mark and Half Moon."

Rev. James Martin was a native of Ireland, and came to America in 1774. He was settled at Centre Hall in 1793. He lived on what was known as the Musser place, about a mile east of Penn Hall, and the church was built on his land.

Soon after Mr. Martin's death the East Penn's-valley church disappears from the records of Presbytery, and the Sinking Creek church at Centre Hill takes its place.

The following is the list of the Ruling Elders, and the older male members and adherents of the church at Centre Hill fifty years ago, (A. D. 1852), viz:

- William McCloskey Esq. John W. Irvin. Joshua Potter Sr. William Milligan. Samuel R. Patton. Dr. William J. Wilson (E). Gen. James Irvin. Samuel Van Vries (E). Alexander McCoy. John M. McCoy. Elijah C. Hewes. John Hewes. John Gemmill. David Wasson. Daniel Sherick. Walter Atkinson. William Atkinson. Thomas Sankey. Robert Watson. James A. Booser. John R. Gilliland. John Goodhart. George Woods. John S. Foster. John S. Foster. Richard Conley. George W. Gilchrist. Robert Watson. James Lingle. Thomas Lingle. Clark Brisiba. Dr. James P. Wilson. John Love. Guyan Irvin. John Love. John Leach. Thomas Lingle. John Ross. John Leach.

Those names having (E) after them were elected Ruling Elders subsequent to the year 1852. I have prepared this list from memory, aided by a number of the older citizens and church members.

The Spring Creek or Slab Cabin church became the successor of the old west Penn's-valley or Cedar Creek church. This congregation and the Sinking Creek church were organized 1780, and were included in the same pastorate from 1789 to 1875.

We have no data at hand from which to speak definitely, yet the membership of the Sinking Creek church fifty years ago probably exceeded two hundred.

There is a popular impression that the decline of Presbyterianism in Pennsylvania has been due to the inroads made upon its membership by the German speaking churches. Fortunately this has not been the case.

WEST PENNS-VALLEY CHURCH. This congregation first worshipped in a log school house near the head of Cedar creek in Harris Twp.

Instead of building on Cedar creek, the congregation resolved to build farther west on the Slab Cabin branch of Spring creek, about one mile northwest of the present village of Lemont.

Cedar Creek or Stanfords was abandoned as a place of preaching soon after the first church on Slab Cabin branch was erected.

SPRING MILLS AND AARONSBURG. The history of Presbyterianism in Penn's-valley would be incomplete without a reference to those churches.

Most of the colored women of the national capital has just died at her home, 603 F street, in the person of Julia Hanson, better known as "Aunt Julia."

She was one of the wealthiest negroes in Washington.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart Killed. Wife of the Nevada Senator Thrown from an Automobile in California.

Negro Baptists Slain by Dozens.

Eight Stampedes, 2,000 People in Church at Birmingham, Ala. One Hundred and Five are Killed and Hundreds are Injured—Struggling Mass of Humans Being Piled 10 Feet High at Entrance. Ministers Unable to Stay the Church.

In an awful crush of humanity, caused by a stampede in the Shiloh Negro Baptist church, in Birmingham, Ala., at Avenue G and Eighteenth street Sunday night, 75 persons were killed and as many more seriously injured.

Just as Booker T. Washington concluded his address Judge Billon, a negro lawyer from Baltimore, engaged in an altercation with the choir leader concerning an unoccupied seat, and, it is said, a blow was struck.

One of the ministers quickly urged the people to keep quiet. He repeated the word "quiet" several times and motioned his hearers to be seated.

The screams of women and children added to the horror of the scene and through mere fright many persons fainted, and as they fell to the floor were crushed to death.

Two white men who were in the rear of the church when the rush began escaped, and turned in a fire alarm.

In an hour the church had been practically cleared and the sight greeted the eyes of those who had come to aid the injured was sickening.

During the stampede Booker T. Washington and several other prominent negroes were on the stage and were unwilling witnesses to the frightful catastrophe.

"Aunt Julia" Passes Away. She Was One of the Wealthiest Negroes in Washington.

One of the remarkable colored women of the national capital has just died at her home, 603 F street, in the person of Julia Hanson, better known as "Aunt Julia."

She was 98 years of age and a native of Benedict, Charles county, Md., having been born a slave in 1804.

Mrs. W. M. Stewart, wife of the senior United States Senator from Nevada, was killed yesterday at Alameda, Cal. Mrs. Stewart was riding in an automobile with two friends and through an accident was thrown into a telegraph pole.

State Game Laws.

A Carefully Prepared Summary of the Same. Secretary Kallbus, of the state game commission, at Harrisburg, some time ago compiled the game laws of the state up to date, giving all the important points.

The fines attached to the violations of the several sections of the act of June 4th, 1897, must be paid with costs of prosecution or the convicted party serve one day in jail for each dollar of penalty imposed.

Section 1 of the act of May 14th, 1889, says: "That no person in any of the counties of this commonwealth shall kill, wound, trap, net, snare, catch with birdline, or with any similar substance, poison or drug, any bird of song or linnet."

Section 2 of the act of June 4th, 1897, after quoting a lengthy list of the birds of Pennsylvania says, "nor shall any person purchase or have in possession, or expose for sale, any of the aforesaid song or wild birds or the game mammals killed or taken in this state except as hereinafter provided."

All manner of trapping of game is prohibited, except that quail can be trapped from Jan. 1st to Feb. 15th for the purpose of keeping them alive during the winter, and all quail so taken must be released in the same neighborhood as soon as the weather will permit in the spring.

Grey, black and fox squirrels can be killed from Oct. 15th to Dec. 15th, inclusive. Penalty \$10. Red or pine squirrels are not protected.

The purchase or sale of pheasant, quail, woodcock, wild turkey and deer are prohibited. Penalty \$25. All other game of the state can be sold within the state, except wild pigeon, the capture or sale of which is forbidden in the county of Tioga.

By act of April 11th, 1901, owners or lessees of real estate are permitted to kill rabbits at all times of the year, where said rabbits are destroying crops or fruit trees, and for no other purpose or reason.

Prosecutions can be brought by any person, one-half of penalties go to the informer. All prosecutions must be brought within one year from the time of the offense.

Not in Stock. "Do you keep pis tins?" asked the stylishly dressed woman.

"The power of the heart is the heart of all power." "I said tis pis," snarped the enraged customer, as, with cheeks blazing and eyes snapping at the insult, she sailed out.