

Belleville, Pa., August 14, 1903.

P. GRAY MEEK, Editor

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Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioner—FREDERICK ROBB, Romola County Sheriff—J. H. WETZEL, Belleville.

Pius X Crowned Before 50,000. (Concluded from page 1.)

of admission and the craning of necks was the chaplain in his crimson cope, proudly bearing the cushion on which reposed the famous triple crown so soon to rest on the head of Pius. He was accompanied by the pontifical jeweler and by a special guard, composed of Swiss, and was followed by the choir of the Sistina Chapel, in white, which sang as it went along.

A RIVALRY'S FOLLOWS. The low ceiling sent back an exquisite echo of the Tunes Petrus, sang by the Sistina choir, whose voices were heard outside in the piazza of St. Peter's. Cardinal Rampolla advanced with dignity, knelt and kissed the foot of the Pontiff. He then presented in a firm voice the wishes and greetings of the Chapter of St. Peter's which he said "offer an act of obedience to Your Holiness, and wish you a prosperous and glorious pontificate."

THE AUDIENCE APPLAUDS. The people in the Basilica had meantime become very impatient, and when the gleaming cross which preceded the procession was seen it was greeted with applause. On the appearance of the Pontiff himself it seemed as though the people would seek to carry him in their arms, so great was their enthusiasm.

ON THE THRONE. The quaint ceremony was then carried out. The master of the ceremonies knelt three times before the Pontiff, each time lighting a handful of hemp which surmounted a silver torch, and as the flame flashed and then died out he chanted: "Pater Sancte, sic transit gloria mundi (Holy Father, thus passeth away the glory of the world)."

FROM THE THRONE. From the throne Pius X, surrounded by his suite, walked to the high altar, standing over the crypt of St. Peter, into which meanwhile Cardinal Maachi descended to pray. The altar was surmounted by a baldachin, supported by four historic bronze pillars taken from the Parthenon. The appearance of the Pope in that elevated position called forth another burst of enthusiasm. The Pope then blessed the altar, and after saying the indulgent words of the Maniple, a symbol of the cord with which Christ was bound on his capture was placed, with great ceremony, upon the Pope's arm.

AT THE SAME TIME. At the same time prayers for the coronation were recited by Cardinals Yvanuetti, Moccini, Agliardi and Satali. Returning from the crypt Cardinal Maachi placed upon the shoulders of the Pope the pontifical pallium and attached it with three golden jeweled pins, saying: "Receive this sacred pallium as a symbol of the fullness of the pontifical office, in honor of Almighty God, the blessed Apostles, Mary, His mother, the blessed Apostles, St. Peter and St. Paul, and the Holy Roman Catholic church."

MASS WAS THEN CELEBRATED. Mass was then celebrated with great ceremony, the voice of the Pope booming gradually more firm and sonorous until it was even audible in the most distant corner of the immense church. Following this, Cardinal Maachi performed the rite of incensing the Pope, whom he subsequently kissed three times on the cheek and once, as did Cardinal Segg and Vannumten. On the Pope's return to the throne the cardinals offered their last oblation to the Pontiff, kissing his hand and feet, and being embraced by him twice in turn. The bishops and archbishops kissed his foot and right knee, while the abbots kissed only his foot.

THE HOLY LAST RITE. The Holy Father then walked to the shrine of St. Peter for the culminating rites of the extremely fatiguing ceremony. The whole Sacred College gathered about the Pope singing Palestrina's Corus Aurea Super Caput Eius, while the choir burst forth into song. Cardinal Maachi then recited the Pater Noster, and offered the following prayer: "O God, our Father and ever eternal God, dignity of the clergy and author of sovereignty, grant thy servant, Pius X, grace to fruitfully govern Thy church so that he, who by the clemency, becomes and is crowned as father of kings and rector of all the faithful through Thy wise disposition may govern well."

"Amen" rang out from the choir of the Cathedral, from the choir, the people, the clergy and the patrians.

THE POPE CROWNED. Cardinal Deacon Segna then raised the Pontiff's mitre, and Senior Cardinal Dean Maachi placed on his white head the triple crown. At this moment the church was filled with the ringing of bells, the blowing of silver trumpets, the triumphant strains of the choir and the acclamation of the multitude, which could not longer be suppressed.

When comparative silence had been restored, Cardinal Maachi addressed the Pope in Latin as follows: Receive this tiara ornaments with three crowns. Remember thou art the father of Princes and Kings,

the rector of the world, the vicar on earth of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, who is the honor and glory of centuries.

"Amen, amen," again burst forth from the concourse. Pope Pius was quite overcome and had scarcely strength left to impart the apostolic benediction. Cardinals Maachi and Segna granted a plenary indulgence to all present, and the procession then reformed and left the Basilica in the same form as it came.

THE POPE FATIGUED. The Pope was visibly fatigued and his right hand shook as he raised it time after time to bestow his blessing. When the ceremony was over, all the exits to the Basilica were opened and within less than an hour, the vast cathedral was empty.

Cardinal Gibbons, after participating in the coronation ceremonies started for the villa of the American College, at Castel Gandolfo, accompanied by Mr. Kennedy, the rector of the college, where he will spend a few days. Strong as Pius X is physically, he supported the ordeal of his coronation to-day, perhaps with less fortitude than did Leo XIII when he was crowned, although the latter was merely a shadow of a man. But he possessed a will which nothing could break.

This evening, when the Pontiff received the Duke of Parma he said to him: "Not counting the election, today was the most tremendous experience of my life. I must find a way to stop the noise in the church. It is an offense against religion."

It is regarded as almost marvellous, considering the tremendous crowd at St. Peter's to-day, that not a single untoward incident occurred and the perfect order is attributed to the good organization of the military and police.

FREEDOM OF THE CHURCH. Premier Zardelli, although not well, remained in Rome purposely to personally direct the policy of the government. He left immediately after the coronation, saying: "Rome and Italy have given proof to the world of the freedom of the church."

The officials of the Vatican refused diplomatically to be present at the coronation. Nevertheless some of them were present in private capacities, of the French Embassy to the Vatican, through the courtesy of their colleagues.

Besides Cardinal Gibbons, there were present at the ceremony to-day Monsignor Kennedy and the entire American College party, the Archbishop of Manila; Mr. O'Connell, rector of Washington University, and Very Rev. Charles P. Granahan of the same institution; Father Wall and Father John Burke, of New York; Father Waller, of Sioux Falls, and Father Charles B. Donovan, of Montgomery, Ala. No place was specially reserved for the family of the Pope, the only member of his family present being his nephew, Parolin, who is a parish priest.

Fishing Boat Silver Spray's Encounter With Canadian Revenue Cutter. On Historic Lake Erie. The American Boat Was Badly Shattered by Shots Fired From the Cutter and Was Nearly Captured.

ERIE, August 12.—The Silver Spray, a fishing boat owned here, came into port this afternoon in a badly shattered condition due to an encounter in mid-lake about noon with the Canadian revenue cutter Petrel.

The Canadian authorities have had trouble with American fishermen for years, who were poaching on their side of the lake and the Petrel is kept constantly on the outlook for them.

About noon she came upon the Silver Spray on the Canadian side of the lake and at once ordered Captain Chris Chau to stop. The Petrel is a strong steel craft, and it is said attempted to ram the American boat before she could comply with the former's order. Captain Chau remembering the fate of several other boats from this side, which had been captured and confiscated, two from Erie, only last season, decided to try and escape and started ahead at full speed.

The captain of the Petrel, when he saw that the Silver Spray was trying to get away, opened fire with all the guns he had on board, and before he ceased firing some twenty shells had struck her. One passed through the smokestack into the pilot house in which Chau stood at the wheel and two more struck the pilot house, one of which came within a few inches of him, scattering a myriad of splinters around his head.

The fact that no one was killed is simply miraculous, as two shots entered the water closet, two in the cabin, two in the roof, three in the after hurricane deck and the others in various parts of the boat.

The chase was kept up for some little time and Captain Chau was nearly in despair as his cold water pump refused to work and he was also afraid that his boat might be struck below the water line and sink. He was very lucky, however, to get across the dividing line, and the Petrel gave up the pursuit.

The Silver Spray is a double decker and was for twelve years in service at Buffalo as a pleasure steamer. Captain Chau will report the affair to the State Department at Washington, as he says he was very lucky, however, to get across the dividing line, and the Petrel gave up the pursuit.

A large number of American fishing tugs have been confiscated by the Canadian government, one, however, belonging to Dan Kirk, was a few weeks ago, ordered returned by Secretary of State Hay.

An Amazing Blunder. From the New York Times. What, retire from the service by a cold, formal announcement from the pen of a department clerk that splendid soldier General Miles, who has literally fought his way to the highest rank, and almost simultaneously raise to the rank next to the highest, over the heads of a multitude of seasoned and experienced officers of intervening grades, General Leonard Wood, really a civilian, who has seen almost no fighting at all? No, no, Mr. President; no, Mr. Secretary, that will never do. It is a frightful blunder, of which no one would have thought the Administration capable had it not been committed.

Either one of these acts by itself would have subjected the President and the Secretary of War to a storm of criticism. Together they constitute an act of blind misjudgment from the consequences of which the Administration should with all speed shield itself by a saving measure of correction. What nation on earth ever dismissed the chief general officer of its army with such insulting curtness? Where in history has the record of a brave and brilliant soldier come to such a contemptuous closing? An impartial world will read with astonishment, and the American people with indignation, the story of the ignominious manner in which the Administration has chosen to record the retirement of General Nelson A. Miles.

The August Heavens. The Sun is Hurrying Away From Us and Shortening Days Has Appeared.

The month of August finds the sun hurrying away from us at a great pace while the shortening days and lengthening nights admit of repose and rest after the debilitating effects of the dog days. Rather more than nine degrees of declination mark the path of the sun between the first and the last days of the month, his speed being half as much greater at its close than it is at present.

From this it can be plainly seen that as the sun recedes from the summer solstice the days decrease more rapidly until the time of the autumnal equinox, when genial old Sol slows a bit in order to give his friends on the other side of the equator as much of his comforting heat as possible.

As a result of this southern movement we find that whereas we had sun-up today at 4:36, we cannot get the old chap to smile on us on the last day of the month before 5:07. And, furthermore, while he now bids us good night at a few minutes after 7 o'clock, it will only be 6:22 when he sinks out of sight at the month's close. So by these statistics we find our length of day now to be fourteen hours and thirty minutes, but from this we shall have to take rather an hour and a quarter before September comes to us.

The moon left over from July fulls on the 8th, and as it is at that time fairly well in the southern section of the heavens, where it always seems much nearer and clearer to us than when it passes high overhead near the zenith, we should have some beautiful nights in which to enjoy it. The phase of last quartering comes on the 16th and the new moon for August comes on the 22nd, followed on the 29th by the first quartering.

The consideration of the moon, our nearest neighbor in the celestial spaces, is a way of great interest, for in the development of modern astronomy the problems connected with it have perhaps created the most fertile field of invention and discovery. She is, to be sure, much smaller than the earth, and compared with most of the other heavenly bodies, a very insignificant affair, but her proximity makes her far more important to us than any of them, except the sun. The very beginning of astronomy seems to have originated in the study of her motions and in the phenomena which she causes in connection with tides and eclipses.

August and November are the months most noted for meteoric showers or shooting stars. The name Perseids is given to the swarm that is particularly allotted to this month, and they are far more numerous in the earlier portion of the month than later.

While the November shooting stars move very swiftly and are of a greenish or bluish tint, with vivid and persistent trails, those we are now expecting are of a more yellowish color and move with far less velocity and have very aptly been called celestial fireflies. The difference in velocities of these heavenly projectiles compares not unfavorably with our improved modern artillery, which gives so much increase of velocity over that of the old time smooth bore guns and their powder.

The Perseids and the old inhabitants of the solar system, whereas the Leonids—the name for the November showers—are comparatively newcomers. It is claimed that there is a very close connection between comets and meteors, and there are theorists who state that it is very possible that comets are swarms of slowly passing meteors.

While this month finds the planets in line and ready to help out the program arranged for our midsummer's amusement, there are not many striking numbers that would attract any very special attention. We have one more than the usual number of meetings between the planets and the moon, as Uranus appears two visits—one on the 3rd and the second on the 30th.

These meetings are not of a particularly cordial nature, the distance between the two heavenly bodies being about the same on both occasions, and quite too great to admit of attractiveness.

Next month Uranus will be in quadrature, half way on his journey to conjunction with the sun, and therefore we find him among the evening stars.

Saturn and the falling moon are at their closest on the 7th but on that occasion also the scenic effect is spoiled by too much intervening sky. We now have Saturn as an evening star, in which category he will remain throughout the rest of the year. Referring for a moment to the meteor showers mentioned, some of the leading astronomical minds have determined that Saturn's rings can be neither solid nor liquid sheets, but that all the known conditions would be answered by supposing them to consist of a flock of separate and independent bodies, moving in orbits nearly circular and in one plane—in fact, a swarm of meteors.

We shall have to wait another month to have Jupiter in all his glory, when, after being in opposition to the sun, he will become an evening star for the rest of the year. He is already assuming quite a conspicuous place, and is about to fling his cap in the ring as a rival of Mars as the ruler of the starry hosts. He and the moon, three days after the full, appear quite close to one another, and as far as scenic effect is concerned it is to be regretted that the moon's disk is quite so full and bright.

Neptune and Luna come fairly close to one another on the 19th, by which we may judge that this planet ranks as a morning star. This planet appears as a telescope, as a small star of between the eighth and ninth magnitude, absolutely invisible to the naked eye, though easily seen with a good opera glass. It shows a greenish disk and has a diameter that seldom varies more than one-fiftieth of its extreme measurement. In diameter, by the way, being about 35,000 miles, whereas the circumference of the earth, or Puck's girdle, is only 25,000 miles.

Mercury remains among the evening stars this month and is on his way toward far eastern elongation, where he will arrive early next month, and at which time we shall be able to see him low down in the west shortly after sunset. Seen from a favorable position on the planet's surface our sun, instead of rising and setting daily as it does with us, is said to appear to them as though it oscillated about 47 degrees back and forth in the sky every eighty-eight days.

Mars still ranges himself under the leader of the evening stars and will not change again this year. He and the moon's growing crescent will be in fairly close neighborhood contact on the 28th, but there will be too much moonshine to suit this warlike representative.

In view of the efforts that are being made to construct a large canal across the state it will be a matter of great interest to see how the Martians have progressed with their system since we last had a look at it. The probabilities of either being completed before the other are at present extremely hazy.

Venus, the fair and lovely queen, is now at her period of greatest brilliancy, and her radiant face adorns the sky for some time after sunset. She is gradually withdrawing toward the sun, and so lessening our opportunities to comment on her loveliness. Still, as we look about us and think of the enjoyable times at mountain or seaside resort, we perhaps will be willing to give her some credit for the feelings she has inspired.—From the New York Times.

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Baby Killed by a Rooster. A two-year-old child of Lee Montgomery, an Osage, I. T. farmer, was killed by a Plymouth Rock rooster on Friday. The child was throwing sticks and pebbles at the fowl, which suddenly flew at its baby tormentor and drove its spurs deep into the baby's head, neck and back. The parents rescued the child and started immediately to Cleveland for medical assistance, but before they reached the town the baby was dead.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS. There will be two camp meetings in Sugar valley next week. The Aaronsburg Sunday schools are to hold a union picnic in Col. Coburn's Woods at that place on Saturday, August 22nd.

Mrs. Myron Smith, who was Miss Ella Johnson, of this place, is now seriously ill with typhoid fever at her home in Altoona.

The music at Hecla park for business men's picnic day will be furnished by the Look Haven and Bellefonte orchestras and the Milesburg and Mill Hall bands.

Farmer's institutes will be held in this county during the winter at the following places: Centre Hall, Feb. 3rd and 4th; Rebersburg, February 5th and 6th.

The degree team of Bellefonte Castle K. G. E. numbering about twenty men, went down to Milesburg last evening to give the second degree to members of the Castle at that place.

William Bilger, of Pleasant Gap, has secured the contract to build the abutments for the new county bridge that is to cross Pine creek near the residence of Nicodemus Lose, in Haines Twp.

Some facetious individual has started the story that the scale works will not be moved away from Bellefonte now that a state fish hatchery is to be located here, because they will be needed to make scales for the fish.

A. M. Harter, the Coburn lumberman who is conducting extensive operations in West Virginia, is going to move down to his new job and is at home now packing his furniture preparatory to taking Mrs. Harter there to live.

The Bellefonte Masons intend establishing a camp at "Dowdy's hole," near Curtin's, during the latter part of the month. They will keep the camp open for two weeks and a hack will leave here every morning to take those who care to spend the day in camp.

Charles Erie was hauling in hay near Penn's Cove on Tuesday afternoon. When the storm came up he got off his wagon and went to talk to another man some distance away. A bolt of lightning fell on his horse, killing it instantly and very likely would have killed Erie also had he been on the wagon.

The two sections of the Wallace circus train ran together in the yard at Durban, Mich., early last Friday morning and twenty-four persons were killed in the wreck. Most of the killed were circus employees, but several officials of the Grand Trunk railway lost their lives also. The Wallace shows were here last season.

HOUSE BURNED AT EAGLEVILLE. Early Monday morning the home of Mrs. Laura Snyder, at Eagleville, was totally destroyed by fire, which is supposed to have caught from an exploding lamp. About \$200 worth of the furniture was saved but the building and other contents were entirely burned. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

"John Taylor," the Look Haven horse that has been winning so much big money on the grand circuit this spring was beaten at New York on Wednesday for the Empire \$5,000 stake for 2:20 trotters. "Kinney Lou" beat him in two straight heats in 2:03 and 2:07. It is supposed that "John Taylor" was not after first money for fear of getting a mark down below the paying point for next season.

Several weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Lingle, their two younger children, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Montgomery went to Atlantic City on a pleasure trip. Last week Mrs. Lingle was suddenly taken ill and so serious was her condition that her friends were greatly concerned about her. At first it was feared that typhoid fever would develop but by Wednesday of this week her temperature was so much lower that her physicians allowed her to be moved from the hotel in which she had been staying to a cottage on Pacific avenue.

M. G. Walker, a young man from Marengo, was brought to the hospital on Monday and Wednesday morning was operated on for appendicitis. His case was not a serious one; being in the middle period, and he is doing nicely. It was the first one, however, in the experience of the operating surgeons in which a seed has actually been found in the appendix. It was the popular impression at first that appendicitis was caused by the presence of small seeds, such as grape or berry, in the appendix, but after the frequent exposures through operations it was discovered that seeds were rarely found and as a matter of fact the seat of the trouble is invariably some focal secretion.

The Centre county veteran clubs will picnic at Pine Grove Mills on September 12th.

Charles Kunes, of Altoona, and Miss Lulu Hoover, a daughter of George Hoover, of Union township, were married at the home of the bride on Wednesday evening.

The Logan Engine Co. will go to State College this evening to join the Alpha company of that place in the festivities of the big time they are having up there this week. The train will leave at 6:30. The round trip fare will be 50 cts.

Louis Rosenthal, the Bloomsburg junk dealer, bought the machinery and fixtures of the defunct Houser Springless Lock Co. in this place. The plant was built several years ago to manufacture a springless lock invented by Scott Houser.

John Schooley fell from the base of the spire on the Great Island Presbyterian church, a distance of fifty-feet, in Look Haven, on Tuesday afternoon, and escaped with a broken ankle and a concussion of the brain. He has not regained his senses full enough yet to explain how the accident happened.

According to reports Boalsburg is suffering from an invasion of skunks very much like Salona had last week. The odor saturates the atmosphere about the place and Tom Allen will vouch for the statement. He made war on a colony of them with a club a few evenings ago and just outside the town limits Harry Bailly found six in his path. As one shot from his gun he killed three and then kept up the fire until they were all down and out. On Sunday evening they were especially noticeable and Boalsburg people think that forest fires so near the town drove them out of the woods. They are being killed wherever found for they have been raiding chicken coops, but present indications are that a dozen new ones come to the funeral of every old one.

NOW A STATE FISH WARDEN.—County detective Joe Rightmour has another office. The berth that was offered Thos. H. Harter, editor of the Gazette, several weeks ago in order to gratify his longing for "something," has been handed over to Joseph and he is now a fish warden; appointed by the Governor to round up illegal fishermen in Centre, Clearfield, Clinton and Lycoming counties. The office carries a salary of \$45 per month and is quite a nice one for Mr. Rightmour, as it is in line with his regular duties as a detective.

A CHICAGO VIEW OF BELLEVILLE.—Recently there were among the summer boarders at Mrs. Hoover's home on Spring St. a Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Williams, of Chicago. Few people knew either of them when they came, but those who could look back in memory to the forties and fifties remembered an Ellis Williams who had been quite prominent in the social life that characterized the Half-moon and Buffalo-run valleys. In fact he was a contemporary of Col. George Thomas and Caleb Kephart, when they were the beaux idoles of a set that thought nothing of driving ten to twenty miles over rough country roads for an evening's entertainment and house parties were a necessity and not a fad.

The gentleman who stopped at Mrs. Hoover's with his delightful wife was the same Ellis Williams. Grown old in years, but so young and warm and sunny in spirit as to cause us to marvel at what strange elixir he had extracted from the western atmosphere he has breathed for many years past.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Williams were pleased with their stay in Belleville and in evidence of the latter we allow her to speak for herself through a letter she published in the Evening Telegraph, of Dixon, Ill., under date of July 27th.

EDITOR TELEGRAPH:—As you see, I have enlarged my field of observation, since I last wrote from my window nook on Centre street, Chicago. What a change of landscape one meets on the trip between Chicago and the heart of the Allegheny mountains, our present stopping place. At Tyrone we left the Pennsylvania Central E. R. taking the Bald Eagle Valley road, which follows a little river which bears the same name. The valley is about half a mile wide, Muncy mountain looming up on one side and the big Allegheny on the other side, and at this season of the year, so covered with verdure, the eye never tires of their beauty.

This quaint little city of 5,000 inhabitants, founded in 1785 is named from a wonderful never-falling fountain, that is not only able to furnish abundant water for the city, but wastes more than is consumed, and a peculiarity of this spring is that the temperature never varies. I am told that the fountain discharges 15,200 gallons every minute.

The streets and houses remind one of old Philadelphia, although there are many modern spots sprinkled here and there, and one cannot go in any direction without encountering a hill, some of them like John Bunyan's hill of difficulty.

Visiting the cemetery, I find that Governor Curtin is buried there. They called him the War Governor. Governor Hastings is another distinguished sleeper in this bit of God's acre.

Bellefonte is rather a sleepy old town; its age possibly has robbed it of the ambition that our young pioneer towns have, but for my own selfish interest, the quiet is simply delicious, from contrast with bustling, noisy Chicago. The people are not so grasping and greedy, and are most kindly hospitable, reminding one of the Southener before the war.

About 25 miles east of Bellefonte, at a place called Lock Haven, they have a big industry in the manufacture of wood pulp, made from a peculiar pine, called the jack pine, growing in this section, and our postage stamps are made from this pulp.

Sounds similar to the discharge of cannon, heard daily, at first caused no comment, thinking they were possible echoes of the 4th; but we soon learned it was dynamite used in blasting limestone rock, and that 50 car loads of crushed rock and lime are sent out from Bellefonte each day.

The western farmer with his broad acres would smile at the proportions here. From one of my windows I can look on a Half-Moon hill farm and one field of golden grain seems to me about the size of a bed quilt.

From this point we go to Washington for a few days, and then return to Chicago, to live it over in memory. Respectfully, GEORGINA W. WILLIAMS.

Walton Mitchell, of Pittsburg, who, with his family and a party of friends, is spending the month of August at the Beta Theta house at State College, was summoned home last Friday by the critical condition of his father, Joseph L. Mitchell, who was 82 years of age. Mr. Mitchell had a stroke of paralysis several years ago and from the effects of it he never fully recovered. He died on Tuesday and Mrs. Walton Mitchell left Wednesday morning to attend the funeral, which took place yesterday afternoon.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.—Following is the list of marriage licenses granted by orphan's court clerk, A. G. Archey, during the past week: David Davis and Annie Richards, both of Rush Twp.; Samuel Ketter, of Woodward, and Mattie Bard, of Aronstburg; Ward M. Thompson, of Howard, and Rilla E. DeLong, of Romola.

CHEERFUL HATTLIE. She seemed to be all unconscious. Of the pleasure that she gave; So modest and unassuming, So patient and so brave. Back among her snowy pillows Lame and helpless as she lay—Smiling still through all her sufferings—Seemed to sing her pain away.

In a voice of wondrous sweetness She would pass the hours along—Now with sentimental ditty And again with sacred song. Care-worn faces 'round her brightened, Pain-racked forms that long had lain North a spell of silent anguish For a time forgot their pain.

And each day she won a battle Greater than she ever knew As the giant care she banished With all his sombre crew. They, who heard her bravely singing, Now have wandered far apart But yet her name is graven Deeply on each grateful heart.

Smulton. Mr. John Styers entertained his nephew, Mr. Styers, on Saturday. G. H. Smull made a flying business trip to Atlantic City during the past week. Mr. Shaffer and wife, of Bellefonte, were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Newton Brungard, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Winters and son Harry, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Winters. On Sunday W. J. Hackenberg and family visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hackenberg.

Mrs. Geo. Winters had as her guests over Sunday, her two sisters, Mrs. Frank Sylvius and Mrs. Stover, and their children. The festival held on last Saturday evening was well attended and many familiar faces were recognized in the surging crowds.

Samuel Hazel transacted business in Bellefonte Wednesday. On Thursday evening of last week we had the heaviest rain of the season. Frank D. Osman is taking a few days' rest visiting friends in Ohio.

Geo. S. Keller is shipping a car of fine handle hickory from this place. Mrs. Herbert Bryan and family are visiting at the homes of Will and Christ Houtz. Mrs. John Johnston, of Mill Hill, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Thos. Houtz.

Geo. A. Tate is spending his week's vacation visiting his parents and wife and child. Mrs. Alice Williams and Mrs. W. W. Shuey are making a visit of a few days in Philadelphia. Mrs. Robert Herman and family spent a few days inside the walls of our burg this last week.

Jackson Hassinger is quite ill at this writing and it is stated that he has suffered much with convulsions. Mrs. Malinda Graham, of Winburne, purchased the Berry Ray property for \$270 Wednesday last week.

Prof. Thos. C. Houtz and son John, of Selingsgrove, are visiting among their many friends in these parts. Mrs. Frank Whitehill and family are in Boalsburg for a few days this week, at the home of her parents.

Miss Mary Dale, of Oak Hall, is taking a few days' rest from her work as a music teacher, at Atlantic City. R. U. Wasson, one of our up to date teachers, will teach the advance grammar school in Bellefonte this coming term.

Rev. McNay, of Spring Mills, filled the pulpit of the M. E. church Sunday evening in a very acceptable manner. S. B. Weaver, our enterprising division boss, is in Bald Eagle attending a wedding and enjoying himself royally.

A. J. Whitehill, one of our old neighbors, took up his grip to journey to Pittsburg, where he intends staying a few weeks. The Lutherans of Shiloh held their picnic in D. A. Grove's woods Saturday and report a pleasant time, with lots to eat and lots of fun.

The surprise party for Mrs. William Schreck was quite a success; there being forty guests and all enjoyed the evening very much. Miss Maud Mitchell and Miss Janet McFarlane started for West Virginia Wednesday, where they intend visiting the former's brothers.

R. F. Evey, one of our enterprising merchants, spent Monday and Tuesday in Shamokin, laying in a supply of goods and visiting Mt. Carmel and other places of interest in the coal regions. Miss Marie M. Zimmerman, a teacher of mathematics in Carthage college, Carthage, Mo., was a guest at the home of George C. Williams during the past week. She was accompanied by Miss Henrietta Thomas, of Milesburg, Pa.

Sunday evening Robert Brennan drove his team up to the M. E. church and tied them while he attended church and when he came for them they had run away and had it not been for E. C. Ross, who caught them, they would have eaten the carriage to pieces.