manile frame the "Leven

Aemocratic Hatchman

Bellefonte, Pa., January 8, 1904.

mice-

other spoke.

departed.

good."

dents, had ceased to wonder and turned

These two could not abate their interest

Throughout the year each had steadily

"Some," murmured Delphine,

tremolo in her faint, "What ?"

with triumph.

"Such a muss as I've got to go into !"

Candace eyed her. "There's all that

house of Melvin's to be gone over this hot

weather. Imagine that !" Delphine tried to speak. Her large face

turned from red to a faint greenish pallor as she managed to articulate, "I told you

Candace seemed, for once, not to notice

"When do you go?" came huskily from

"Well, I've promised to shut up my

just run down to horrow your ceilin'

broom. Such a lookin' place ! You must

Armed with the ceiling broom Candace

come up and see it. Well, if you'll lend the broom, I must be goin'. "

departed, every movement of her skirt pro-claiming victory. The north kitchen door did not open its usual crack this time.

What was the use? The die was cast and

Mrs. Blake, not Mrs. Miles, was installed

as Melvin's housekeeper, and Delphine's world was a temporary blank.

Candace was too busy to call at the little

ionse-cleaning course.

you'd-" she could get no further.

while one lived a quarter of a mile due

its attention elsewhere.

THE NEW LEARNING.

They taught him to hemstitch and they taught him to sing.

And how to make a basket out of variegat string, And how to fold a paper so he wouldn't hurt hi

thumb They taught a lot to Bertie, but

he couldn't do a sum.

They taught him how to mould the head of Hercules in clay.

And how to tell the difference 'twixt the bl bird and the jay, And how to sketch a horse in a little pictu

frame, But, strangely, they forgot to teach him how to

spell his name.

Now, Bertie's pa was cranky, and he went one day to find

What 'twas they did made his son so backwa in the mind. "I don't want Bertie wrecked," he cried, his

temper far from cool ; "I want him educated !" so he took him out of

scheol. -Newark (N. J.) News.

WIDOWER BROWNS HOUSE KEEPER.

"I wonder who he can get." Mrs. Miles spoke as though the idea had just occurred to her. At the same time she hitched her rocker away from the creaking board in the porch floor and looked at the offending board critically. She wished to avoid Candace Blake's eyes.

This was a useless precaution, as Mrs. Blake was gazing fixedly down the turnpike at nothing particular, while she ex-olaimed, also as though the idea were new, "Sure enough ! He'll probably be lookin' around for someone right soon now-poor man !?

The two rocked vigorously a moment Delphine Miles in short, spasmodic jerks; Candace Blake with long, even, calm movements. They sat on the south porch over near the west end to catch the warmth of a receipt book. In the pantry, behind the late September sun. Mrs. Blake had turn- door, a few tears fell into the furrows of ed her back to the sun to preserve her com-plexion. Mrs. Miles had not thought of away with her apron and rubbed ont her her complexion in years, and consequently carelessly faced wind and sun.

'I have an idea," began Delphine Miles, slowly, gazing down the road, "that he'll probably ask you-"" "Me !" interrupted Candace, in a shrill

tone. She threw up her hands in a gesture intended to impress the other that such a thought had never occurred to her. "Me! And with such a cook as you right next crops and cooking his food. June found him still alone, harrowing, hoeing, cookdoor on the other side. Mercy, Del ! You'll be there in less'n two weeks. ing. Lindaville, all except two of its resi-

Delphine ceased her rocking. "Who ever heard of such a thing ! I'd be the last one he'd think of." And Mrs. Miles, with a very red face, began again her jerky movements.

north on the turnpike and the other a quar-"Let a man alone to get a good cook," ter of a mile due south on the same road, said Candace, airily, "when he's free to pick and choose. Mandy was not much counting Melviu Brown's house as the central point, and as long as one of them was on the cookin' and I guess now he'll want famed for her cooking and the other for ata change," and Candace fixed her gray eyes tractions unusual in Lindaville's middleon Delphipe sharply. She could act as she aged women. did not feel, but Delphine could not; Del-

phine was to honest. ked up her na nce nic

could, and Delphine could not tell a lie, no | wondered when "it" was "comin' off." matter how much she wanted to. She meaning Melvin's wedding, and concluded looked hard at Candace and said, reproachwould transpire after barvesting. that """ fully : "How often, Can, I've heard you say that your house was so big and full of And so it did. One afternoon, when Candace had been

at Melvin's about four weeks. Delphine heard the rattle of the chain at the well "And if I should leave," interrupted Candace, quickly, "the mice would get such upper bands of me that I couldn't curb back of her house. She went to the open window and looked out. Melvin never get rid of 'em."

Brown was drinking. He had just come from the oat field, clad in his blue over-alls. They needed patching. Delphine noted, and determined to tell Candace Delphine's eyes fell in vexation, but Candace laughed and raised her shapely foot to the heat, drawing aside a becoming when an opportunity presented itself. "Afternoon, Mis' Miles," said Melvin, new gray skirt. Delphine pulled her own d shoes under her own skirt and longed fervently to be able to say sharp cut-ting things in the sweet way in which the sociably.

He leaned his rake against the well curb and, pushing his big straw hat well back "Well, I must be goin," said Mrs. on his head, came up to the window. "T was comin' down after supper," he said, a

Blake, rising slowly, "even though your fire does smell good. I haven't got my shade of embarrassment creeping into his She was the only one who was brought back stubble-bearded face. "I wanted to ask to life. Her face was burned so badly as sitting-room stove up yet. Melvin said he'd run in this evenin' and put it up," ye to do me a good turn." and looking over her shoulder 'to assure

Delphine shook a bit in sudden excite-ment and leaned over the window sill. herself that this blow had struck home, she 'You might as well come yet," she said, November snow flew, but still Melvin eagerly.

Brown had not made choice of a house-Melvin's embarrassment increased. Well keeper, and Lindaville had become more I guess I'll ask you now and save time," more curious. People asked questions he said candidly.

of everyone save Melvin himself. He was He turned and expectorated skillfully over not a man whom people questioned. He a bed of pansies. The movement gave Del-phine time to recover herself. She trem-bled no more, but stood upright ag in. lived alone, in two rooms, and kept them as neat as any woman could have done, cooked his own food, and seemed to enjoy "Well," she said, in a hard voice. "I want that ye should do a little bakin' life in spite of his neighbors' disapproval.

"It ain't natural for a man to be putfor me. Could ye?" Melvin discovered a terin' around in a woman's place," said Delphine anxiously one December day straw elinging to his coat and gave it his when Candace Blake was calling.

undivided attention. "Do some bakin' for you?" gasped Delphine. "For the land sakes! When ?" It was always Candace who was calling on Delphine, as Candace prided herself on Melvin began chewing one end of the her nedestrian powers, principally because straw while he hung on to the other end. Delphine was too stout to walk even the "For next Sunday and that week. Some pies, and puddin's and cakes, and sich half mile which lay. between the small brown house and the big white one. stoff.' 'Oh, I don't know," returned Candace.

Delphine gasped. "It" was to happen. 'She wouldn't like it, I'm afraid. "Who ?" asked Melvin, blankly.

carelessly. "He tells me he is gettin' along all right," with a sly emphasis on the "me," which instantly congested her "me," which instantly congested her hostess' cheeks. And then, "Now, before

"Why, Mis' Blake." "O, Christmas ! Mis' Blake can't cook," returned Melvin, good naturedly, absorb-I forget it, Del, will you give me that receipt of yours for your new salad? Meling the entire length of the straw. "And I want somethin' decent in the house when I git back from—" there Melvin paused vin said the last you sent him was licking Delphine gasped. She lost the power of and his face got red.

speech in the wave of anger and embar-rassment that went over her at the knowl-"Where are you calculatin' to go !" ask-

ed Delphine. faintly. Melvin ground a hole with his heel in edge conveyed in her caller's words. Her round face revealed the workings of her the edge of the pansy bed and successfully mind instantly to Mrs. Blake, who stroked blew the chewed straw as far as the well a large new muff and smiled evenly at the curb.

shamefaced woman hurrying after her "Well, if I must tell ye, Mis' Miles, I'm goin' to Smith Summit Sunday to git married."

"Smith Summit !" ejaculated Mrs. Miles. "Why should you go to Smith eyes before returning to the sitting-room. Summit?"

Melvin began another hole among the pansies. "Why, dang it all, Mis' Miles, I've got to go where my girl is." Delphine took a firm hold of the window Mrs. Blake copied the receipt and drew her golf cape around ber. (Delphine wore a blanket shawl.) "Well, I must be goin' now," and for once Delphine did not urge

her to remain to supper and eat of "just what few viouals there is in the house." sill. A sudden burst of sunshine illumi-nated her world. "Then ain't it Mis' The winter passed and spring came. May found Melvin Brown putting in his Blake ?"

Ain't it, Mis' Blake ?" Melvin drawled, grinning. "Ketch me ! I got Mis' Blake for a few weeks' cause she's so spry on her feet for a woman of her years, and I wanted that the house should be put to rights. That's what I wanted of her.

his rake. "Will ye do them things, Mis' Miles, the cakes and things ?"

"Yes, yes," cried Delphine. Her voice was joyful. Her face was aglow. All the gloom of the past few weeks vanished as if by magic. She suddenly discovered that by magic. She suddeuly discovered that she had been unhappy, not because she cared for Melvin Brown, but because she assured the other that she would be the one had been humiliated by berintimate friend notified Colonel Limbers of their appre-

"Bodies were everywhere-lying over chairs where they had been thrown, underneath tables, three or four deep on the

tables, sitting up on chairs. "At one table there was a sudden stir. A doctor came in and believed that he had found signs of life in one of the bodies that of a woman. A crowd of fifteen or twenty doctors gathered at once. They administered oxygen, gave hypodermic injections of whisky and handy and finally of boiling hot coffee.

"They tried every method known to medical science to bring back life to the woman but all to no purpose. After nearly an hour's work they gave up, and the body was unceremoniously thrown into a blanket and carried to the morgue.

"Back in the resturant, near the kitchen was a waman who had been resuscitated She was the only one who was brought back to be unrecognizable.

"The place was crowded with anxious ones seeking to find their dead. They would go up to one of the bodies, besitate a moment before lifting the blanket that covered the face, and then trined away in despair. Over all came the voice of policemen crying "Clear the aisles there !" a they carried the bodies to the express wag-ons, for the undertakers could not furnish enough hearses and express wagons were passed into into service to carry the bodies the morgue."

Will Centre County be Represented

Nowhere in the United States-or in the world-has the march of improvement and progress been more marked in the last century than in Pennsylvania, and ample and convincing evidence of this will be forthcoming in the Keystone State's display at the St. Louis Exposition. In the centres of population especially have enterprise industry advanced by leaps and and bounds, and an interesting demonstration of this onward progress is now engaging the attention of the Pennsylvania Commis-

This exhibit will take the shape of a collection of views descriptive of representative features of the principal towns and cities in the common wealth-their business and manufacturing enterprises, their leading thoroughfares, their conspicuous buildings and their scenic beauties or ornamental characteristics. The response to the Commission's invitation to the various municipalities to furnish these photographs have been gratifyingly numerous, and many of the leading towns have entered with special zest upon the undertaking In a number of cases, those of the older towns for example, the photographic exhibits will furnish contrasts of their appearance years ago and today. Philadelphia will have a particularly fine display in this connection and so will West Chester, where the aspect of the centre square in 1840 can be compared with what it is in 1903

Osher municipalities that have notified Colonel Lambert. executive officer of the Commission, of their immediate co-opera-tion and in which the photographic work is now under way, are Reading, Wilkes-Barre Scianton, Bradford, McKeesport, Johnstown, Williamsport Meadville and Easton: In each case the staple industry will be largely featured. Bradford, for ex-Melvin carefully pushed back the dirt that his heels had displaced, and turned to Barre and Scranton their anthracite interests and McKeesport and Johnstown their iron works.

It is particularly desired by the Com mission that the interest manifested by the should represent every town and city there. in. A large number of communities have · Sarah Ellen McLaughlin

The sudden death of Mrs. Sarah Ellen McLaughlin on December 24th, at her home at Snow Shoe Intersection has caused sadness and sorrow to the hearts of many relatives and friends. The deceased was time of her death aged 57 years, 2 months and 4 days.

While but a child she was converted and united with the Unionville Baptist church. of which she was a consistent member for 39 years. Her neighbors and acquaintances testify unanimously to her devout christian character. Her faith in her Christ was always strong and sure. She will be sadly missed both in her home and the commu-

nity. Mis. McLaughlin is survived by her husband, Chas. A. McLaughlin, and the following children : Mrs. Mary McKee, Braddock; Mrs. Ethel Murray, Milesburg; Mrs. Bessie Smith, Miss Sue McLaughlin

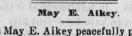
and Ralph, at home. These also attended the funeral : her brother, William Taylor, and two daughters from Defiance, Pa. and her sisters, Mrs. Mary Hancock, Runville; Mrs. Martha Meyer, Rebersburg, and

Mrs. Clara Leathers, Washington, D. C. Funeral services were held at the Evangelical church at the Intersection, conducted by Rev. A. C. Lathrop, assisted by Rev. Zeigler. The funeral services were largely attended by many relatives and friends. Interment was made in the cemetery near Unionville.

John D. Wagner

With the death of John D. Wagner, of Martha, Centre county losses another of its well-known citizens and veterans. He died on Sunday, Dec. 27th, at the age of 74 years, 4 months and 8 days. He was a member of Company H, of the 148th, Penna. Vol., and served nearly three years in the war of the rebellion. He was married August 18th, 1853, to Miss Phoebe Ardrey, who still survives him. To their union twelve children were born, of whom seven daughters and one son survive. He has been for many years a de- from Lohengrin, and Rey. A. A. Black voted and consecrated christian. For 56 years he was an active member of the M. E. church, and has been class leader of the church at Martha since before the war. Funeral services in his memory were held in the church at Martha, on Dec. 29th, land, Bethlehem and Philadelphia. After at 1:30 p. m. These services were attend. January 15th, they will be at home to ed by a large number of friends. The serv- their friends in their new house at Linden ice was conducted by his pastor Rev. J. B. Hall, where the groom is employed as Durker, who was assisted by Rev. A. C. bookkeeper for the Linden Hall Lumber Lathrop. Interment was made in the company.

Williams' cemetery.



Miss May E. Aikey peacefully passed into eternity Christmas morning, aged 21 years, 1 month and 2 days. The deceased had been for about nine months a sufferer from the dread disease consumption. She was a member of the United Brethren church, of Belle- the death of her mother several years ago. fonte, and was possessed of a sweet chris- while Joe is well known as one of the tian spirit which attached many friends to younger sons of engineer Jerry Nolan. He her. During her illness she was taken care of in the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon, of Milesburg, where prosperity will come his way. every ministry of love and kindness that could be done for the young sufferer was cheerfully rendered. She loved her bible and Saviour, and in the very face of death had an abiding confidence in her Lord which led her to welcome the end. She is survived by her father, two sisters, Minnie and Mittie, and a half brother Elmer, of Bellefonte, and two brothers, Harry and Eddie, of the Red schoolhouse. Funeral services were held in the Baptist church at Milesburg, conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. C. Lathrop, who was as- 29th, of December, at Howard, by Rev. sisted by Rov. Zeigler.

Margaret Aikens.

Mrs. Margaret Atkens, of near Milesburg, passed from earth to the heavenly life on December 28th, at the mature age of 74 years, 4 months and 12 days. She died in the hope of the gospel and happy in the born October 20th, 1846, and was at the hope of a present Saviour. For about 58 years she had been a member of the Messiah church. She was one of a family of 20 children, all of whom have passed away except one brother and one sister. She is survived by her husband. Perry Aikens, three sons, Litch and William, of near Milesburg, and George, of Uniontown, and one daughter, Mrs. Mertie Heverly, of Milesburg.

> Funeral services in her memory were held at her late residence on Wednesday, December 30th, conducted by Rev. Zeigler, assisted by Rev. A. C. Lathrop. Interment was made in the Messiah cemetery.

> CHRISTMAS--WEDDINGS .- The marriage of Miss Eva Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bell, and Ralph J. Bierce, of Tyrone. was celebrated on Christmas eve at 7 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents near Warriors-mark. Rev. E. M. Aller, of the Warriors-mark Methodist church, pronounced the ceremony and at the conclusion of it a sumptuous supper was served.

The Wieland-Leitzell Wedding.

On Wednesday noon, December 23rd. amid the ringing of sweet wedding bells, Sara Elizabeth, youngest daughter of Mrs. Catherine Wieland, of Linden Hall, was married to Murray E. Leitzell, of Northumberland.

The assistants to the bride were Misses Clara Gentzel and Winifred Wieland, and to the groom were Melvin Leitzell and Mitchell Garbrick. Masters Earl Rishel and Boyd Wieland were pages and Scott Wieland gave his sister away.

Sixty guests witnessed the ceremony in the beautifully decorated parlor. Prof. Philip H. Meyer played the wedding march performed the marriage ceremony.

After the wedding breakfast amid showers of rice and the good wishes of friends the bride and groom departed on the train east to spend their honeymoon at Northumber-

GARDINER--NOLAN.-Joseph Nolan and Miss Rebecca Gardiner, both of this place, surprised their friends considerably by being married on Christmas at Emporium. The bride is a native of Roanoke, Va., but has resided at the home of her grandfather, William Long, on Reynolds avenue, since

porch floor, and moved quite to the edge of her chair. "Well, I must be goin' soon," "Well, I must be goin' soon,' she remarked, with an air of finality.

'You better stay to supper," urged Mrs. les. "I sort of feel minchin' about ask-Miles. ing you, for I hain't got anything good to careless remarks that Candace let fall as to eat-just a bite of chicken salad and-"" "No," said Candace, rising resolutely, that.

"I must be goin."" quent visits, yet long for them. She wait-She picked her way gingerly along the turnpike through the dust. glowing with a ed for a call as for a blow which could not

be averted-in cringing submission. fine satisfaction as she compared herself to Still when it came she was not prepared Delphine Miles. She wore a hat and it befor it. One July afternoon she had taken came her; Delphine had worn a bonnet for her basket of mending out on the south years. She had not "put on flesh;" Delporch and settled herself in a straightphine had. She had preserved her combacked chair, when the gate opened sudplexion to a gratifying degree; Delphine's denly and Mrs. Blake swept up the walk. face was full, freekled, and inclined to For once she looked heated and excited. flush. To be sure, Delphine's cookery was Delphine's heart rose suddenly into her town talk, while she had never become throat and so filled it that the words, "Well, Can," could scarcely force themproficient in the art, but there were other ways of reaching a man's heart. She knew, selves out. Candace dropped into the rocker opposite

because she had proved it twice ! At this point in her reflections she reach-Delphine and began to fan herself vigored the home of Melvin Brown, midway beously and rock rapidly. It was unlike Mrs. Blake. Delphine felt the change in tween her large white house and Delphine's small brown one. It was near supper time, and Melvin sat on his front porch smoking ened. a short clay pipe. His front yard, surrounded by a white picket fence, was nar-Candace. row, and Candace's pleasant smile was plainly visible to the man on the porch. her stocking down, for her hand shook so He removed his pipe and grinned back with a solemnity befitting his recent beshe could not control the needle. reavement. continued Candace. She meant to thrill

"Nice day," called Candace, in a firm, pleasant voice.

"Not bad," assented Melvin, as Can dace passed on.

That she did pass on and did not pause, Mrs. Miles saw from the crack in the north kitchen door to which she had applied her eye the moment Candace left the south porch. Mrs. Miles heaved a sigh of relief and shut the door gradually.

All she wanted was to /ee that Mrs Blake got past Widower Brown's without conversation

Neither lady had deceived the other. her friend's confusion. Kindly, she look-Each knew the other stoo/l ready at a moed attentively at the turnpike and said. ment's notice to respond to Melvin Brown's brightly: 'Ob, yes! I know you've said all along that Melvin would call on me. He wouldn't take a 'no.''' call for a housekeeper. Each knew that Lindaville was wondering which of the two widows, who lived one on either side of Melvin, would be called eventually to fill the departed Mandy's place, for this ens-tom held sway in Lindaville; when a man Mrs. Miles. Her voice proclaimed that tears were not far off. was, in the wisdom of Providence, behouse and go down to-morrow. Guess I might as well, if I'm goin' to get his house reaved, he hunted out some widow, respected by the community, to undertake into living order by November. Not a mite of cleaning' done since Mandy died. the duties of housekeeper, and generally, after a decent period of mourning, the My stars ! It won't do for me to be settwain became one, and Lindaville was ting around with all that work on hand. satisfied.

"I know Melvin'll want that you shall keep house for him." began Candace, one day in October. "Everyone in Lindaville Candace had settled herself is savin' so." calmly by the new fire in Delphine's sitting room stove and was looking at her hostess with understanding eyes.

She enjoyed seeing Delphine grow red and uncomfortable, because for years they had been the most intimate friends !

"My, Can !" Delphine exclaimed, "I've been hearin' folks say he'd have you sure as preachin.""

'Oh, but I've told you, Del, that'I coulitn's leave my place even if he wants that I should, which ain't likely for a minute.

Mrs. Miles' turned scarlet. It had not

cted. The only difference was this who was "so spry on her feet for one of he Delphine said it houestly, Candace merely to torment her friend. Delphine believed years !" Delphine's bosom swelled as she leaned ont of the window and called eager in the depths of her simple soul that Mel-

ly. "Does Candace Blake Know". "Naw," returned Melvin. He stooped vin was a regular caller at the big white for his rake with a knowing glance back-wards as he added. "But I 'spose she'll house because of the chance and apparent'y what Melvin said to her about this and he likely to hear of it before Sunday though."-By Alice Louise Lee, in the She came to dread Candace's fre-Johnstown Tribune.

Woman's Story of the Horror.

In all the Heaped-up Dead not Five Were Men, She Saus.

Katherine Kenny Brooks, & wellknown newspaper writer, tells this story of the fire.

pile of children and men and women A hibits. four feet deep an fifteen or twenty feet square a mass of crisped humanity arms and legs and headless trunks-that was the first thing I saw, and over all the sickening smell of burned human flesh. What appealed to me most were the children lit

tle boys and girls-boys in knee breeches and girls in short skints and with braids the atmosphere and all her world darkdown their backs-little ones who a few "Land ! . Ain't it hot ?" exclaimed moments before had been listening to the fascinating story 'Blueheard.'

"The pity of it all was that they were laving warned. Buiton Holmes says that after the fire was discovered on the stage it was announced to the audience and they were begged to go out quietly and without conher tone with disgust, but, instead, it rang fusion. If they had gone out when the announcement was made, hundreds of them would have been alive to-day. Delphine cleared her throat to hide the

"But they thought it was a joke, part of the play, laughed and sat in their seats placidly and waited for death. Two hours later I saw them lying in a pile horrible to the sight and smell. In Thompson's restanrant I saw more than a hundred perhaps a hundred and fifty. In another store. across the street, twenty five lay dead, In Vanghn's seed store were forty more, and in other stores near by no one knew how many.

'The fire happened at a most disastrous time. It was the holiday week for the children and a visit to 'Blueheard was part of the Christmas treat. The theatre was filled with children and women the worst kind of a crowd in case of a panic. In the hundred or more dead bodies I saw there were not more than four or five men Thompson's restaurant looked like a battlefield. Near the door and to the left was a mass of charred humanity thrown into a pile. As a body was brought in, the doctors would work over it a few moments and then, when it was discovered that life had really left the body it would be flung aside to make room for the next one. There was no time for order. The dead lay with arms and legs interwoven

until in some cases the policemen had to work hard to extricate them from the pile when they began the work of carrying them to the morgne.

At the top of the mountain of what had been human beings lay a little girl about 8 year of age. Her long golden hair was in a long braid down her back, but the face

The days passed slowly even when she had again taken to opening the north was unrecognizable and the upper part of her clothing was burned away. Her arms were thrown over her head, as if she had kitchen door and sitting opposite, where she could catch glimpses of the limber Canbeen trying to fight off death. dace's progress from room to room in her "Underneath the little girl was a man

with his head burned to a orisp. One man's head was burned completely off to occurred to her to protest that she could brown house, therefore all that Delphine the shoulders. Every face was destroyed. In most cases the skin was burned away.

ciation of the project and their readiness to cooperate, but definite arrangements have been deferred on account of various munic ipal technicalities. It is expected that these trifling difficulties will be overcome in time to make the display complete and representative of Pennsylvania's prosperity progress and enterprise for the opening of the Exposition on May 1st.

This display of pictures will be on view in the most conspicuous part of the Pennsylvania building-the rotunda. The liberty hell will be hung there, and this circumstance will make it one of the most important centres of attraction at the Fair The photographs will be of uniform size and uniformly framed, and should prove to b- one of the most interesting and in structive features of the Pennsylvania ex-

A Correction.

Bellefonte, Pa., Dec. 7th, 1903. Dear Sir : In describing the robbery which recently took place at the house of Mrs. Eddy, the leader of the Christian Science movement, you omitted to state that all articles taken from the house by the burglar were afterward discovered in an adjoining woods and returned to the owner.

It may not be out of place to make this announcement at this time and thereby correct the erroneous impression which has

been left in the minds of your readers regaiding this event.

Mrs. Eddy claims no spacial immunity from the depredations of dishonest persons. The good she has done for mankind is in a large measure a protection against dishonesty and its evil works.

We are always glad to know of the defeat of evil, and this instance the restoration of the stolen goods is a matter in which many will share the gratification. ALBERT E. MILLER.

Joseph Eves.

On Wednesday morning, the 30th alt., the venerable Joseph Eves, a wellknown and respected resident of Halfmoon valley, passed away at his home, two miles west of Stormstown, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis he suffered at 8 o'clock the evening before Deceased was about 87 years old and is survived by the following children : Samuel and Mary. at home; John, David and Mrs. Darins Blair, elsewhere. Inter

ground on Friday.

GEO. W. LUCAS .- At the age of 20 years, 6 months and 4 days George W., the only son of Miles and Elizabeth Lucas passed away at their home in Boggs township, on daughter, Miss Lida, both of whom reside the 23rd nlt. The young man had been a at Saco. Her body was placed in a receivsufferer for some time with consumption. and while his death had been expected for some time it was relieved of none of the sadness that comes when one just on the threshold of manhood is called home. His parents and sister Amelia survive him. Interment was made in Fairview cemetery on Christmas day.

KATLE MURRAY .- Few women pass out of a community who leave behind them a highly respected. memory as fraught with uprightness and integrity as will be that of Miss Katie Murray, who died at her home near 31st, at 6 o'clock Miss Eunice Lower and Paradise on the 26th ult. Though 75 Chester Rothrock, of Altoona, were maryears old she had been quite active and self ried at the home of the bride in Warriorsdependent until the Saturday before, when mark by the Rev. E. M. Aller. Mr. and in getting out of bed she fell, breaking her Mrs. Rothrock will make their home in hip. Dropsy and heart trouble developed Altoona upon their return from their wedas a result of it causing her death within ding trip to Cleveland. Ohio. the week.

She was a daughter of the late Peter Murray and her home was one of the mile stones on the Buffalo-run road, for at one county, Pa., by the Rev. E. L. Eslinger, time the postoffice was there and she ran a little store which has been the voting place Mr. Charles R. Norris, of State College. of Patten township for many years. Her strict integrity was a by-word in that community and it is said that in order to give a customer the benefit of half a cent she would break a stick of candy. She was a 1903, at the home of the bride's parents in member of the Lutheran church and Rev. Benner township, Centre county, Pa., by Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, officiated at the Rev. Eslinger, Mr. Wm. A. Fye, of

Eslinger, of the Method ist church, assisted. | Benner township, this county. She was buried at Grav's.

Surviving her are her sisters Mrs. Emma of Matternville.

WIDOW OF DR. BARRON DEAD .- Mrs. Mary McCullough Barron, widow of Rev. Dr. David H. Barron, of Hollidaysburg, died at the home of her son James at Saco, Maine, on Saturday morning at 6 o'clock of ills incident to her advanced age. She was ment was made in the Friend's burying She is survived by her son James and one ing vault at Saco to remain until spring when it will be brought to Hollidaysburg and interred in the family lot. The Barrons were originally from Ferguson township this county and Dr. Barron was pastor for more than forty years.

is an industrious, diligent young man and so good natured that surely comfort and

UTLEY ... GATES .- At noon on Christmas day, Miss Sarah L. Utley, of Daugarvin, and Benner G. Gates, of Loveville, were united in marriage by the Rev. E. M. Aller, of the Warriors-mark Methodist church. The marriage took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Malaker and was a very pleasant affair.

LINDSEY -- KUNES. -- Miss Annie Lindsey, of Maidsville, and Clarence Kunes, of Eagleville, were married on Tuesday, the George F. Boggs, pastor of the Methodist church. The young people will make their home at Eagleville, where the groom is

LOWER-- ROTH ROCK-On Thursday, Dec.

NORRIS--MARSHALL-On Tuesday evening Nov. 11th, 1903, at the home of the bride's father in Benner township, Centre pastor of the Half-moon M. E. charge, and Miss Eva A. Marshall, of Benner township, this county.

FYE--LUTZ .- On Tuesday, Dec. 29th, her funeral on New Years day. Rev. Altoona, Pa., and Miss Mary M. Lutz, of

SELLERS-ELLENBERGER. - On Satur-Moyer, of Loganton, and Mrs. Annie Neil, day, Jan. 2ud, 1904, at the M. E. parsonage, Stormstown, by the Rev. Eslinger, Mr. James H. Sellers and Miss Inez G. Ellenberger, both of near Warriors-mark Pa

---- On Saturday evening, the 26th, the barn of A. E. Loomis near Beech Creek was entirely destroyed by fire. Four horses perished in the flames with all the harness, about 80 years of age and had resided in farm implements feed, hay and grain. For-Hollidayshurg almost fifty years, leaving tunately his cattle, 14 head, were in the there a few weeks after the death of her barn yard at the time the fire broke out husband, which occurred Jan. 3rd, 1903. and thus escaped being burned. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

-VIN-TE NA-Brain workers, such as Bankers, Merchants, Bookkeepers, Lawyers, Ministers, Clerks, etc., whose con-stant strain of work gives a depressed feeling, tired over-worked brain, fagged perves, nervousness, sleeplessness, can quickly re-store health by useing VIN-TE NA. If of the Hollidaysburg Presbyterian church not benefited money refunded. All druggists.