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(Continued from first page.)

Immigration.

Rev. C. E. McKevey, of Pine Grove Mills. When we consider how many foreigners are coming annually to our shore, there is occasion for alarm. Many men would say there is no occasion for alarm today, there are few men foresighted enough to see the danger. Dr. B. O. McIntire, of Dickinson College, says there is danger, there is occasion for alarm.

Joshua Strong says: "Political optimism is a vice of America." "Political optimism is as senseless as pessimism is faithless," the one is a foolish attitude, the other is a wicked position to assume.

There are at least two things which cause so many people to come to our shores. First, the attractive influences of America; second, the repellent influence of the East.

America offers many inducements. The geographical situation is one. We have a large sea coast. We are approached from the north, south, east and west. This attracts the seaman who desires to be a commercial man of the sea.

Commerce has been a very important factor in the development of every colony. It was commerce that developed Greece and made Carthage that great commercial city. Commerce developed our own colonies and made them the United States of America. Now she has lusters that are envied by many and paralleled by few.

Commerce drives away isolation, the mother of barbarism. Commerce joins the hands of nations in bonds of peace and prosperity. It is commerce that is opening the barred doors of Africa, the closed gates of China, and the once closed doors of Asia.

Note the second inducement: There is plenty of unoccupied land. In some of the Eastern countries this is not the case. Compare the extent of land in our west with our east, or the far east. Note the size of some of our western States. Montana would stretch from Boston to Cleveland on the west, and for enough to include Richmond on the South. Great Britain and Ireland would not occupy all of New Mexico. If Texas were placed over Norway, one side would cover London, the other side would include Denmark, Germany and Austria, while the foot of Texas would be bathed by the Mediterranean sea.

Another inducement is the fertility of the western lands. The soil is rich in most places and there are few places that have not abundantly repaid the labor of man. By the power of modern science the desert of years past is now blooming like the rose and new and powerful industrial operations are now working.

Then think of the vast mineral resources and the abundance of valuable ores. We are told that the vast supply of mineral wealth is not yet known.

Note the repelling influences of Europe. Consider how Europe drives her people westward to America. We mentioned the fact that much of Europe was crowded. German people seem to have one desire; that is, to make enough of money to come to America. The Italians are better cared for here than they are in Italy. They get more food, of a better kind, and in larger amounts than they do in Italy.

Great Britain demands tax. This we realized when our colonies objected to pay more tax. If Great Britain continues these unreasonable demands, we must yet expect to receive many thousands of her people.

What are the results of all this in the rush of people to our shores? We do not, in the first place, wish to be depreciative of what some foreigners have done for us. Our fore-fathers were foreigners. We are proud of such courages, liberty-loving men. We land the liberty that the Germans has put in our breasts. But not all of the immigrants are such types of men. They have not all possessed that tireless activity, that loftiness of aim, and they have not all had that sacredness for our institutions which every loving American holds so dear.

Immigration, in the first place, is demoralizing. Dr. Strong asserts: "Immigration furnishes us with thieves, criminals, socialists, mormons and Catholics." We cannot discuss here the problem of Catholicism. Suffice it to say our constitution grants its subjects freedom of speech and liberty of conscience. We aim to express this in our schools and institutions of learning.

Pope Pius IX may have said that "liberty of conscience is an error of pestilence," but the expressions of Gladstone, Bismark, Lafayette and a Roman priest, are worthy of note. Gladstone said, "The Pope requires his convert to forfeit his moral and mental freedom." Bismark said, "The Pope is more powerful in our country than any other person." Lafayette said, "If ever our liberties are taken from us they will be taken from us by the Roman clergy."

Mormonism is a very deadly foe. It is a political power, no longer a church, that is destroying sacred homes, institutions and character. Its growth is alarming. Our people are waking to the disgrace it has brought, but our people do not see the danger, nor do they stop its acceleration of growth in our western States.

There are two kinds of Socialism. The

one does not directly aim at the destruction of the home, institution and individual. The other aims at this destruction directly.

In face of the above results of immigration ought we not to be more careful as to the kind of immigrants we are to receive. Ethnologists claim that mixed races are the best and by far the superior. But while this is true ought we not to some extent restrain the in-rushing tide of all kinds of people? Shall we permit the seeds of the above evils to be sown and nourished into life at so great an accelerated rate? If we do our future is easily determined. Our country will not be the "land of the free and the home of the brave" very long. Our country will not be the dominant power in all the world, civilizing and christianizing the world. The expression, "we live in an exceptional age" of Emerson will fade as a leaf.

Napoleon said to his army as they rested beneath the shadows of the Pyramids, "Remember that from yonder heights forty generations look down upon you." Men of this age, if these evils are not controlled we shall look back to our present pyramids of prosperity, liberty and enlightenment upon which God has placed us, and see what their tyrant hands have caused.

"We are living, we are living, In a grand and awful time, In an age on ages telling— To be living is sublime!"

The Photograph of Time—A Christmas Record.

Rev. Jas. B. Stein, Bellefonte.

The photograph is no longer a novelty. Its records still entertain and instruct, but rarely now excite amazement or wonder. Well do we remember, however, our first experience with the photograph, then considered "the wonder machine." What a sense of the marvelous, what feelings of awe, this latest triumph of scientific genius inspired in us! To hear a voice, as it were, from the dead, a voice from that "undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns," to say the least, was suggestive of the uncanny and supernatural. We are now all familiar with the interesting "talking-machine," yet to the thoughtful and serious mind it has not lost its peculiar charm. We confess the record-messages more than simply please, entertain, and instruct us. They grip our very soul and arouse the deeper sensibilities.

This may serve as an introduction to a Christmas message to you, dear reader. If the master-English poet was right in saying, that we may find "songs in trees, books in running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in every thing," then truly may the photograph furnish us a text for a "thumb-nail" sermon for this Christmas-tide. Father Time has revised his familiar equipment. In addition to the keen-edged scythe, the hour glass, and the proverbial fore-lock, the "up-to-date" presiding genius of the passing years now carries an imaginary photograph, in which each year, each century, has its record, and we may hear, at each returning Yule-tide, if we have the ear to catch the silent voice, a thousand messages from the past. No sweeter, more blessed message than that of the first century of the Christian Era; than that of "Anno Christi";—than that of the first Christmas Day,—the day that records the advent into this old sin-cursed world of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, "very God and very man," for the redemption, the regeneration, and restoration of the world to righteousness and peace. Can you, my friend, hear the Christmas record in the photograph of time? Amid the discordant notes of our modern strenuous Christmas shopping, and burdensome Christmas toiling for this joyous (?) event, amid all the worry, and anxiety, and sometimes excessive financial considerations, what is the message you hear from the Christmas record of Time's photograph? Shall we permit the popular conventionalities of the season to obscure, or confuse, the message of the real Christmas record? Do you now hear the silent message from the unseen record, as the revolving year tells out the glad, good news of that first Christmas day,

"Hark! the herald angels sing, Glory to the newborn King; Peace on earth, and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled."

That was the first "glory song" this world, full of strife and sorrow, ever heard. Shall our century get but the echo of that heavenly anthem? Can we not see some faint gleam of "the morning light," the beginnings of that blessed consummation, when "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun does his successive journeys run."

When the Prince of Peace shall rule the "people and realms of every tongue." Listen again. Hear the angel messenger speak: "Fear not: for I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." Hear the "Magnificat" of Mary (Luke 1: 46-55), and the "Nunc Dimittis" of the aged Simeon in the temple (Luke 2: 29-32). What do these messages of the Christmas record mean to you, to me, to the world? To hear the true Christmas message, and to realize its true meaning, is to have the genuine Christmas in the heart. When the real Christmas message finds a true interpretation by humanity as a whole, then this old world shall have its real Christmas, world-wide, and fall as the deepest need of the human soul.

May true Christmas peace and real Christmas joys come, this year, to all who read this message from the Christmas record in the photograph of Father Time.

—Though it is decidedly rough owing to the sudden freeze up there is sleighing in some parts of the county. People in Halfmoon valley were using sleighs on Tuesday.

The Pre-eminent Christ.

Rev. W. Henry Schuyler, Centre Hall. Who is he whose advent the angelic choir announced in the first Christmas anthem, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men," and whose birth Christendom celebrates next Tuesday? Let us consider briefly the answer given in Colossians 1:15-18.

1. He "is the image of the invisible God," as he himself said, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." God cannot be seen by flesh and blood. "Thou canst not see my face: for there shall no man see me, and live." But so far as man can look upon God in this life he sees him in Jesus Christ. Something of the Deity may be known in other ways, but the vision is dim, distorted, uncertain; but he who beholds the power, the love, the wisdom, the character, manifested by the Man of Galilee has certitude as to God's character; and, unless Jesus can be effaced from history, God will hold his place in the universe in spite of all efforts to crowd him out: for there is no other explanation of Jesus except that he was "God manifest in the flesh." Moreover we need expect no further revelation of God than we have in Christ: the image of the invisible is all that we can look upon. If this Christmas could see all men thoroughly grasp the thought that Jesus Christ is the only infallible revelation of the supreme being, and that all otherwise acquired knowledge of God must be brought to the test of the revelation made in him, great would be the strengthening of faith and the dissipation of error and uncertainty.

2. He is "the first-born of all creation." Not that he was created, but the first-born in comparison with all creation, or as in the 17th verse "He is before all things." Then follows the comprehensive statement that all conceivable things not only on the earth, but in the entire universe, visible and invisible, not only creatures but institutions, all the multitudinous forms and kinds of existence of which we know so little—all was created in him, and unto him. In him as its source lay all, "like seeds in a seed vessel," and through him "as the medium of the Divine energy" all came into being, and that for him. Thus he becomes the beginning, the means, and the end of all things; and still more, "in him all things consist." The continuance of this wonderful creation, all its varied movements and manifestations are due to him.

Here is something to think of these days when some men are trying to explain all the various manifestations of matter by the operation of unintelligent forces in such a way as to make God unnecessary. In that they cannot succeed so long as we believe what inspiration here says of him whom we honor at Christmas.

That is not to say that we are to hold on to the exact method of creation taught centuries ago; neither should we accept new methods till science itself comes to substantial agreement. The Bible simply tells us that all things were created in, through, and unto Christ, and subsist in him; but does not tell us how all this is. The Christian can accept any method that does not thrust the Son of God down from the lofty place given him here and elsewhere in Scripture; and holding on to this thought he can afford to be patient.

3. We have considered the exalted station of our Lord with regard to the material creation. There is also a Spiritual creation, and in the 18th verse Christ is given the same exalted position with respect to it. Matter and Spirit include all created existence. Hence in all things he has the pre-eminence. Now, he who is thus exalted above all things, who made all, himself, and for himself, who must therefore be divine, humbled himself to be born of woman and partook of our nature for our salvation.

"All that see and share his love: Earth to heaven and heaven to earth, Tell his wonders, sing his worth; Age to age and shore to shore, Praise him, praise him, evermore."

The Song of the Christmas Angels.

Rev. Edwin G. Richardson, Bellefonte.

Glory here means recognition, thanksgiving: therefore, today, in public worship with the words of inspired men of old time, and the best music genius has produced, from village church and grand cathedral, this adoration and gratitude are publicly expressed by millions of the faithful.

The world rejoices today to know that God is, and that He is Love, which love He manifested by making the earth, through age-long processes a fit home for His dear child, immortal man. He further manifested this Divine love by sending His only son to become one of us, that we might always understand how sacred is the family, how divine is childhood, that heavenly realm in the earth cloud, that dream of Paradise perpetually realized before our eyes, whose innocence makes us good, whose charming helplessness keeps alive to us all sweet human sympathies, even as the life of the Heaven born child teaches us daily how we ought to live the Heavenly and ideal, the noble and unselfish life, while He who died like a god inspires us also to sacrifice the self for altruistic aims and causes.

Therefore, this Christmas anthem should be our daily hymn, reminding all how near heaven is to each—"It lies about us in our infancy"—summoning all to live evermore the spiritual which, indeed, is the Eternal Life.

There was little, and that short-lived peace anywhere when that beautiful music came floating down from the cloudless Syrian sky, for all men hated each other, everywhere the soldier marched, all

lands were marred by altars built to the god of battles.

But that song and the child have bestowed upon mankind the fair ideal of a Golden Age

"When the war drums beat no longer, And the battle flags unfurled, In the parliament of man, the federation of the world."

This is no iridescent dream, no hopeless vision of hapless reer, but an ideal strong and glorious, destined, in fact, on this stained earth to achieve triumphant victory.

It is sadly true that even yet in Christian lands one shell from an angry cannon will drive Christ and all the prophets quickly off the field, but in an age mad for war, and screaming for fight, the optimism still has hope, because, when the wonderful progress of the marvelous country so recently begun, shall be rehearsed in the ears of future generations, the acts which shall stand out clear and luminous above all others, will be the magnificent deeds of Roosevelt, the peace maker, fit holder of the Nobel Prize, for over-strenuous though he be at times with his "Big Stick" and brave talk, yet he has done more than any living man to accomplish the Christian's hope of peace "when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

It is just because men never before since time began felt so kindly toward each other as the men of today feel that we are very sure peace will one day reign over all the earth.

The most significant movement of the present is the determined advance of the whole civilized world against savages, and the inferior races and nations.

The immediate consequence is necessarily conflict, but when the work is done humanity will become one and harmonious. Rapid transit, electricity, trade, religious toleration, are making the whole earth today every man's home, and are compelling us all to realize that we are one family of the Living God, so bound together, so enmeshed that the weal and woe of one are the weal or hurt of all.

There is good will today, perfect, complete, between north and south, east and west, for not only is our country at last so united that we are one America but, further, we are in accord and concord with Europe, the Orient and South America as never before.

And the sense of a universal social unity expresses itself through the large gifts of the prosperous for education, philanthropy and charities such as the world has hitherto seen.

Be it ours also, in lesser ways, on the day God gave His Son to us, to make some sad soul hear the echo of the angels' song by some token of good will, sent cheerily to the cheerless abode of poverty, bearing this message: "You are not forgotten on this bright day, that makes your sullen lot appear more sombre, for, in the midst of our happiness, we also think of you."

An Important Issue.

Rev. C. F. Hall, Milesburg.

"The bulwark of our nation is the public school system." This is an expression often heard in our midst. A true saying; it ought to be truer than it is; it would be if all the important offices of school director were filled by men who appreciated the responsibilities of that position. It is an office that should be beyond the reach of religious, social and domestic influences. In this sense, those influences should in no way govern the management of our schools or the appointments of teachers. Men (or women) who are known for their intelligence and breadth of vision are the ones we should seek to fill that all important position, yet in many of our rural districts they are men who can scarcely read and write intelligibly and whose homes and farms are an illustration of their executive ability. Too often this is the type of citizen we choose for school director, to manage our taxes and the state appropriation for schools; the latter ought to be conditioned on the people choosing capable men to apply it. In addition to this it should also be required that the instruction given should reach a certain standard, especially so in our country schools. In too many instances it is decidedly low. In fact, it amounts to nothing but the undoing of the home training of the child in self discipline and habits of promptness and tidiness.

Many parents never stop to think that during the school term their children spend more of their waking hours under the influence of a teacher whose character and habits of life, in many instances, is questionable. Who holds their position by virtue of their family, religious or social connections.

There is on the part of parents entirely too much indifference in regard to the condition and discipline in their school. The writer could cite an instance where the diphtheria spread through an entire community because the directors neglected to properly fumigate the room and supplies. The only thing they, in their narrow vision, could see, was the expense attached to it. It was finally done because the parents demanded it. It is the duty of parents to stand back of the school board and see that they throw proper safeguards about their children when at school. Not only in a physical sense but in a moral sense as well.

We have many reasons for being proud of our school system, but a little more interest on the part of the voting parents, in the spring election for directors, might give us more reason to be proud of it, in some places.

Dunn, State's big football captain for '06, has decided to devote his life to medical missionary work and to that end will take up the study of medicine.

The New Year.

Rev. C. F. Garrett, Millheim.

New Year is fast approaching; there is not much time left for us to do anything this year. In one way our heart will be sad when we think over the past year of mistakes, failures, mispent time, lost opportunities. It did not seem possible at the beginning of 1906 that after the experience of the past years we should lose so many opportunities of speaking a word for Christ, so many chances of speaking a helpful word to some one, and yet the year has come and almost gone, and most of us are obliged to say that of the many plans made and pledges given for special work for the year, very few have been carried out.

We expected when the year began to spend more time in prayer; we thought we should learn to love the Bible more; we hoped that we should overcome some of our old bad habits and not repeat the mistakes of the past. But here we are again at the close of another year, and although perhaps we have made some progress, yet it is nothing to be compared with what we expected.

We have not been as ready to forgive as we ought to have been; we have seemed to be in the stream rolling helplessly along and almost powerless to resist the tide; we have not stood up for Christ when we have heard His name ridiculed and scoffed at; many times when we have not wanted it to be known that we are Christians, we have kept quiet while those around us were taking the name of God in vain.

We have held hard bitter grudges against some one, and we never thought another year would come when we should do so much criticizing, so much fault finding with other people, and yet while looking over the past year we find we have done our full share.

After what God had previously done for us we thought we never should doubt Him again. But how many times of doubting and distrust there have been in the past year. We did not think the year would find us so impatient as we were at times. Impatience has cropped out in this place or that, and, indeed, it is surprising when we look over the past year to see how altogether inconsistently we as Christians have lived.

If God were not so patient with us, so ready to forgive and help us to begin over again, it would indeed be a discouraging outlook when the past is considered. But God takes everything into consideration. Knows every thought and purpose and plan and failure, and so gives us a new command to forget those things which are past, and press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus.

While the past is discouraging, let us ask forgiveness for our failures and start anew the year 1907.

Christmas and the Poor.

Rev. H. I. Crow, Hubersburg.

The Jews had their year of jubilee. This occurred every fiftieth year. If any one was unfortunate enough to lose his possessions in the year of jubilee it was restored to him. The prisoner was released. Christmas is man's jubilee. Christ's coming into the world tends to equalize things. Man was created in God's image. Sin alienated man from God. Every day saw the breach growing wider. God desired that man should attain more and more unto His likeness. To impress man with His love and to attain this end, God came to man in the person of His son. He came to the poor and lowly. He came to those who were living true lives according to the light of their day.

The year of jubilee has come for the whole world. Jesus was cared for by the poor. He ministered to rich and poor alike. He healed their diseases. He taught men respect for others. He taught them to live right lives. He broke with the ruling class and they failed to be governed by this new principle of life. Because of this new life, men sold their possessions and distribution was made to the needy. This spirit actuated the mission churches of Asia and Europe. They contributed to the needs of the poor in Jerusalem and Judea. God's gift has caused man to become a giver. There is much in this old world that shows the power of evil; but one must be blind, indeed, who does not see the good. The poor are being ministered unto. Public schools and hospitals, orphanages and homes for the aged, the response to appeals in time of fire, flood and earthquake, all bear witness of a spirit abroad which means more for the world today than did the year of Jubilee to the Jews. Christmas revives this spirit. It keeps it alive in the hearts of men. It brings deliverance to the captive. Employer gives expression of his love to employee and employee to his employer, parents to children and children to parents. Those in far distant lands as well as the poor and stranger at home are remembered. The year of jubilee has come. May we all catch the spirit of the Christ and be the means of lifting the burden from shoulders and give joy and gladness to the poor and needy; then it will be our year of jubilee.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

John D. Sourbeck will this week about complete the manufacturing of his holiday orders for clear toys and other candies and his factory will then be closed for the present. He has had a busy time of it during the past six weeks or more and has manufactured many tons of sweet stuff. One Altoona firm alone took ten tons of clear toys and paid just double the price for them this year that they paid last. The advance was owing to the fact that Mr. Sourbeck gives a guarantee that all his candies are pure and will stand the most rigid test of the pure food department.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIX YEARS OLD.

—All the older residents of Ferguson and College townships very well remember Mrs. Elizabeth Stalker, widow of John Stalker, who years ago was a farmer near Pine Grove Mills, and will be pleased to learn that she celebrated the one hundredth and sixth anniversary of her birth on Wednesday in the very best of health.

The writer of these lines feels more than a friendly interest in this good old lady's health because it was on the Stalker farm he first saw the light of day and for this reason, as well as for the fact that a sketch of the life of such an extraordinary woman is in itself interesting, that we publish the following from the Altoona Tribune, of Wednesday:

Mrs. Stalker's maiden name was Elizabeth Moore. Her father, Joseph Moore, was born in Ireland in 1757, and emigrated to America in 1785. Her mother, who was Miss Elizabeth Park, was born in York, Pa., in 1772.

In 1795 Mr. and Mrs. Moore with several children moved to Blair county and located on a farm about four miles west of Hollidaysburg where, December 19th, 1800, Miss Elizabeth Moore was born. She was the sixth of a family of ten children, five sons and five daughters.

March 22nd, 1831, Miss Moore was united in marriage with John Stalker with whom she moved to Warriorsburg, Huntingdon county, where Mr. Stalker followed the trade of a blacksmith until 1838, when they moved to Centre county, where he was engaged in farming until his death in 1865. Two years thereafter Mrs. Stalker, with her family, moved to Duaneville where she remained until 1882 when she moved to Williamsburg.

Mrs. Stalker's memory is remarkable, considering her extreme age. She tells of things long ago antiquated and for generations unused, and numbers among her acquaintances people who have long, long since been gathered to the fathers. She has a punch bowl which she purchased when eight years old at a store in Franktown before there were any stores in Hollidaysburg. She remembers the days when preachers wore knee breeches and platted their hair, when horseback was the chief means of traffic, and arking was the mode of river transportation. She remembers seeing a squad of soldiers on their way to the army in the war of 1812. Then came the building of the Philadelphia and Pittsburgh turnpike.

The canal was built after Mrs. Stalker had lived an average life time. She saw its prosperity and decline during another average life-time and has lived another similar period since. The first newspaper which she read in girlhood was the Huntingdon Gazette and Weekly Advertiser, and it was published by John McCabane a hundred years ago. She can tell numberless other things of which the present generation can have no knowledge, either from faded annals or historic legend.

Mrs. Stalker's family consisted of six children, two sons who died in early life, and four daughters, Mrs. Washington Ors, died eight years ago, and Misses Mary, Martha and Elizabeth, residing with their mother. She has also three grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Stalker's life covers the period of the most marvelous material development in the history of the world. Her memory goes back to the time when Napoleon was first consul of France, when Thomas Jefferson purchased the Louisiana tract, when there were only sixteen States in the union, when the population of the United States was less than 5,000,000, when Lewis and Clark added the northwest territory and Clark added the west of the union. She has lived during the terms of all the presidents of the United States except one, Washington. She was seven years old when the first steam boat was built. She was four years old when Burr and Hamilton fought their fatal duel. She was seven years old when Lincoln was born and in 19 years when Queen Victoria was born.

Mrs. Stalker is wonderfully well preserved for one of her age and retains all her faculties to a remarkable degree, being able to read newspapers and the Bible each day. Her voice is strong and audible and her hearing is good. When the weather is favorable she walks from her home to church service in the Presbyterian church almost a square distant. About a month ago she called on several of her neighbors at their homes on Second street. It is only within the last year or two that she has desisted from reading the president's messages entirely through. She still takes an active interest in political events. She has always been a firm believer in the principles upon which the republican party is based. She has always been industrious and frugal, very generous and thoughtful of others. She has never been sick except some trivial indispositions in recent years incident to her extreme age.

Many people come from a distance to call upon Mrs. Stalker and consider it a great pleasure to meet and converse with her. The people of Williamsburg are very proud of her and lovingly call her "Grandma." She has received several greetings from the Williamsburg band, also compliments and congratulations from some distinguished people. Each year, on the anniversary of her birth, a number of her most intimate friends gather at her home to congratulate her and celebrate the event when a sumptuous dinner is served. She is always bright and cheerful with an abiding faith in Him whose divine precepts have guided her through life.

Being informed of the date of her anniversary and on receipt of her card written by her on December 14th, 1906, President Roosevelt sent his "Heartly Congratulations" to Mrs. Stalker.

All who know her love her and hope she may be spared to celebrate many more birthdays.

Bellefonters had to go without any Philadelphia newspapers or mail last Saturday until 5:30 o'clock in the evening owing to a big wreck on the P. & E. railroad near Halifax. Two trains, one of which was a fast freight running at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour, came together. All the trainmen jumped and escaped injury. Eleven cars were piled up and reduced to a mass of wreckage. The majority of the wrecked cars were loaded with sugar. It was ten hours before the road was cleared for the passage of trains.

Just for a change Wednesday morning gave us another real touch of winter when the thermometer went considerably below the zero mark. In this place the instruments registered from ten to thirteen degrees below according to location, while in some parts of the county it was even colder, though at Snow Shoe it was only from two to four degrees below zero.