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ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

H. Laird Curtin bought ten horses in Pittsburgh last week and had them shipped here for use in the mines he is operating for the Eagle Iron Co.

Workmen have been engaged this week in tearing down the private hospital building built several years ago in the rear of the residence of Dr. R. G. H. Hayes.

Willis Wian, who was located at State College during the year 1906, has returned to Bellefonte and is now in the employ of the United Telephone company.

W. R. Jenkins and Willard Hall are still experimenting with that auto-buggy of theirs, although the last time they were out on the streets with it was a run-about.

On Wednesday John Porter Lyon went to Williamsport to take a Thomas Flyer to Patton, for the same man from which he secured the big red Franklin car that was purchased by John S. Walker, of this place.

The Millheim Journal is authority for the statement that all obstacles to the building of the large dam on Penns creek for the purpose of locating a big electric power plant had been overcome and that work on the same would be begun in the near future. Should such be the case it will mean quite a boom for that locality.

The lumbering firm of Dale and Bennett, who have quite an extensive operation on the Allegheny mountain, have sold enough soft wood from off their tract to pay the entire stumpage and from now on the net receipts from their operation will be personal profits. During the winter they have done considerable logging and have enough logs in stock to run their mill all summer. They are now putting down their railroad and will soon be in shape to market their mill product.

Wednesday afternoon as Harry Garber was driving his automobile south on Spring street and John Kinsely was driving the Garman horse north on the same thoroughfare the horse sleet just as the two of them were in the act of passing on High street, and jumping to the side wrenched the "dash" out of the buggy wheel. Garber allowed his machine to drift down street, got out and assisted in righting things as much as possible, though the horse did not attempt to run away.

Tomorrow promises to be a big day at the home of Col. Isaiah Beck, in Halfmoon township, as it is the sixty-fourth anniversary of his birth and he is going to celebrate it by not only having a homecoming of all his children and their families but a "gathering of all the clans," and they are myriads, in their ancestry. Already the folks are beginning to assemble and by Saturday the commodious home of the colonel, on his large farm near Centre Line, will be crowded to its utmost capacity.

East Curtin street seems to be the one part of Bellefonte that has awakened to the need of a little brightening up after the trials of a hard winter—quite a perceptible change there will be when the new addition is made to Mr. Newcomer's house and it is painted, when W. B. Rankin has finished with having his house painted, when J. A. B. Miller has the new roof and new porches on his house and it is painted, when the double brick house which is to be built on the Hayes lot opposite the Gault property is completed, these improvements altogether would be a great addition to any section of the town.

This will be the last week in which the skating rink will be open every night until September first, so if you want a good skate you will have to take it tonight, tomorrow night, or better still next Wednesday night. May first, when a masquerade will be given under the auspices of the ladies of the town for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital. Though he has not yet definitely decided it is likely that the manager, Richard Taylor, will have the rink open Wednesday and Saturday evenings for several weeks yet, after which it is his intention to take his outfit to Snow Shoe and run a rink there in the big pavilion in the new driving park.

CLERK-CARRIER EXAMINATION.—A civil service examination for the positions of clerk and carrier in the postoffice service will be held in Bellefonte on Saturday, May 4th. The examination offers an opportunity to bright energetic young persons to enter an interesting field of government employment where the salaries compare most favorably with those paid in private employment. The age limit for all positions is between eighteen and forty-five years. The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who comply with the requirements. For application blank, instructions to applicants, and further information application should be made to the local secretary at the Bellefonte postoffice. No application will be accepted unless properly executed and filed prior to the hour of closing business on May 2nd.

GRAY.—Zane Eland Gray died at his home in Tyrone, at an early hour last Friday morning, after an illness protracted over a period of five years. Chronic heart trouble was his chief ailment and though he was confined to the house most of the time there were periods of recuperation when he was able to be out and around, though at no time able to do any work. On Sunday, April 21st, congestion of the lungs set in and he grew worse rapidly. Last Thursday he rallied and his friends felt hopeful for the prolongation of his life, but the improvement was but temporary and brief, his death resulting suddenly from a paralytic stroke.

Deceased was born in Halfmoon valley, Centre county, May 30th, 1840, thus being 66 years, 10 months and 19 days old. He remained at home until after he was twenty-four years of age when he went to Tyrone and entered the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and for a number of years was foreman of a gang of painters. Early in the eighties he engaged in the grocery business in which he continued until about fifteen years ago when he embarked in the paint and wall paper business. On account of failing health he was compelled to retire from active business about four years ago.

In 1867 he was united in marriage to Miss Rachael Amanda Waddle, daughter of the late P. B. Waddle, of Buffalo Run, and a half sister of William and Philip Waddle, of this place. To this union one child was born, Carrie E., now Mrs. Chas. B. Stewart, of Tyrone, who with her mother are the only surviving relatives, all of Mr. Gray's immediate family having preceded him to the grave. Mr. Gray was a life long and consistent member of the Methodist church, was a member of the Tyrone Lodge Free and Accepted Masons and of the Williamsport Consistory, A. A. S. R. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Rev. John H. Daugherty officiated at the services and he was assisted by Rev. George Warren, who was the officiating minister at Mr. Gray's wedding almost forty years ago. Interment was made in the Tyrone cemetery.

LAMBERT.—Quite a sudden death in Milesburg on Monday afternoon was that of George W. Lambert, who for the past five years has been employed as a watchman at the Bellefonte Central railroad company's shops, near Coleville. While working around an engine one day last week he was overcome with gas and had to be taken home. The result was that he felt badly the rest of the week, though able to be out and around. On Monday afternoon he went to Miles' store, made a few purchases and returned home and a half hour later he was found dead by his wife. Heart trouble was given as the cause.

Deceased was fifty-seven years old and was a native of this county. He had been a resident of Milesburg for many years and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. For many years he has been a prominent member of the I. O. O. F. He is survived by his wife and the following children: Leeds, Harry, Tracy, Clyde and Ethel, all at home. The funeral was held at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, interment being made in the Milesburg cemetery.

WILSON.—Another native of Centre county has passed to his reward in the person of William Wilson, who died at the home of his daughter in Petersburg, Huntingdon county, on Saturday morning, of Bright's disease, with which he was afflicted for more than a year. Deceased was a son of James and Mary Wilson and was born in Centre county in March, 1836, and was thus past seventy-one years of age. He served during the Civil war and was a brave soldier.

In 1865 he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Keatley, of Nittany. Nine children were the result of this union, five of whom survive, as follows: Miss Julia Weight, of Coveville; Mrs. Hattie Hicks, of Clover Creek; Mrs. Catharine Cutchall, of Petersburg; Boyd A., of Pittsburgh, and John E., of Williamsburg. On Monday the remains were taken from Petersburg to Williamsburg and buried in the cemetery beside the bodies of Mrs. Wilson and their four children.

DIED IN WILLIAMSPORT.—Steever T. Lobangh was stricken with paralysis at his home in Williamsport last Saturday and died on Monday morning at eleven o'clock. Deceased was fifty-six years of age and was well known in Bellefonte and at Centre Hall. He was a printer by trade and for a number of years worked on the Centre Hall Reporter and later on the Keystone Gazette in this place. At one time he ran a bakery wagon from Centre Hall to Bellefonte. He moved to Williamsport a number of years ago and has since been working at his trade as a printer. He is survived by his wife and one son. Funeral services were held on Tuesday evening at the house and on Wednesday the remains were taken to Centre Hall for interment.

WOOLRIDGE.—Mrs. Agnes Woolridge, wife of Ashley E. Woolridge, the well known coal operator of Woodland, died quite suddenly last Saturday of apoplexy. She had gotten up in the morning in apparently excellent health and after giving her husband and eldest son their breakfast early so they could go to work began to prepare breakfast for her younger children when she fell to the floor unconscious and died within an hour. She was forty-seven years of age and is survived by her husband, seven children and one brother and five sisters, one of the latter being Mrs. M. I. Forney, of Philipsburg.

KILLED IN BUTLER.—Peter Francis McGovern, son of Mr. and Mrs. John McGovern, of this place, met death on the railroad at Butler, where he was working, last Friday night. The unfortunate young man, who is a moulder by trade, went to Butler only a few months ago and succeeded in securing a good job. On Friday evening he quit work and started for his boarding house. When he reached the railroad he was confronted by a freight train going the direction he was and thinking he could get to his destination sooner he attempted to jump the train but missed his footing and fell under the wheels. He was run over and badly mangled but not instantly killed.

As soon as possible he was conveyed to the Butler hospital where he lingered until early Saturday morning when he died, without telling the hospital authorities who he was; and it was only through the finding of a letter in his coat pocket written to him by his sister Margaret, on a Lyon & Co. letter head, that the body was identified. Lyon & Co.'s store was called up by long distance telephone, about 10 o'clock Saturday morning, and the news of the young man's injury and death made known. His brother, Bernard, left on the one o'clock train for Butler and accompanied the remains to this place, arriving here Sunday morning, when the body was taken to the grief-stricken parents' home on Jail hill.

Deceased was born in Mt. Carmel and was eighteen years of age last May. In addition to his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John McGovern, he is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Bernard, John, William, Gertrude, Margaret and Mame. He was a member of the Catholic church and the funeral was held on Tuesday morning, from the church, interment being made in the Catholic cemetery.

BIGLER.—Two weeks ago we published an account of the death of William D. Bigler Esq., which occurred at his home in Clearfield on April 9th. Now it is with regret we announce the death of his widow, Mrs. Alice Bigler, which took place on Sunday evening, of pneumonia. Though she had been in poor health the past two years she was able to attend her late husband's funeral but a few days later she took to her bed and grew steadily worse. This is the fifth death in the Bigler family in a little more than two years. First was a daughter, then two daughters-in-law in succession, Mr. Bigler and now Mrs. Bigler.

PETERHOOP.—One of the oldest and best known residents of Penndelvalley, Elias Peterhoop, died at the home of his son-in-law, Charles Krape, at Spring Mills, early last Friday morning, as the result of a stroke of paralysis. He was seventy-seven years of age and most of his life was spent in Madisonburg, where he was highly esteemed as an upright, honorable citizen. Surviving him are the following children: Mrs. Charles Krape, of Spring Mills; Mrs. Philip Meyer, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Joseph Bitter, of Farmers Mills, and Robert, a Lutheran Minister. The funeral was held on Monday.

BAILEY.—Mrs. Elizabeth Bailey, aunt of Mrs. Charles Gilmore, of this place, died at her home in Williamsport on Thursday last week after a protracted illness. She was well known by a number of people in Bellefonte and was a very estimable woman. The funeral was held on Monday afternoon and was very largely attended by not only her friends and neighbors in Williamsport but by people from many of the surrounding towns, the remains being taken to Milton for interment. Six of the deceased's nephews acted as pallbearers, one of the number being Mr. Gilmore.

O'LEARY.—Mrs. Julia O'Leary, widow of the late John O'Leary, died on Wednesday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Allen, at Spring Grove, near York, of diseases incident to her advanced age. Most all her life was spent in Bellefonte until the death of her husband when she went with her daughter and family to Spring Grove. Her age was almost ninety-one years. The remains will be brought to Bellefonte on the 4.20 train this evening and taken direct to the Catholic cemetery for interment.

WILKINSON.—Miss Martha Wilkinson, a former resident of Philipsburg, died in the Protestant Episcopal hospital at Philadelphia, last Friday, of an affection of the throat, aged thirty-eight years. The remains were taken to Philipsburg and the funeral held on Monday afternoon.

SMEAL.—Mrs. Henry E. Smeal, mother of Mrs. John Robbins, of Philipsburg, died at her home in Clearfield on Sunday, of dropsy, aged forty-six years. The remains were taken to Philipsburg on Monday and the funeral held on Tuesday, interment being made at Bigler.

BUSH.—Henry Bush, one of the old-time and best known citizens of Union township, died on Sunday night of general debilities and was buried on Wednesday. He was aged 78 years and is survived by a number of children, all grown to manhood and womanhood.

GORTON'S MINSTRELS COMING.—Gorton's Big Minstrels will appear at Garman's Thursday, May 2nd. The management promises everything new this season with this favorite company. There will be big novelty features, grand dancing specialties, sweet singing, amusing comedy, etc., all of a first-class character. The company will give a street parade at noon which is said to be one of the finest and most complete minstrel parades ever witnessed.

HE'S FROM SCRANTON.—On Monday afternoon a man who gave his name as James Torrell and who said he hailed from Scranton, came topsy-turvy down High street as the result of having partaken to liberality of the "cup that cheers." He stopped at Doll's bakery in the Bush Arcade, stepped in the doorway and deliberately kicked in the lower half of one of the big plate glass windows, then stepped back, surveyed his work and remarked: "Now what in — did I do that for?"

Of course it was impossible for the bystanders to answer his question, and not wishing to do things by halves he went into the store, grabbed a broom and proceeded to knock out the pieces of glass that hadn't fallen to the floor, an occupation he was engaged in but a very brief while, as the Doll brothers forcibly ejected him into the street. The man then went to the Bush house for more stimulant and it was while there that he was arrested by the police and locked up. He was given the alternative of paying for the broken glass as well as costs or going to jail and as he had no money to pay with he was sent to Fort Kline and it is likely that a charge of malicious mischief will be lodged against him. Torrell, it appears, is a bartender and had been working in Lewistown until recently when he lost his job through hard drinking. It is stated that he walked over the Seven mountains and Monday afternoon as he was coming in the pike a Spring township farmer passed him. Being a little tired Torrell said: "Give me a ride to Bellefonte, pardner." "Can't do it," replied the man; "I've got too big a load on." "All right," said Torrell. "I've got a big load on myself, and I guess I'd better walk it off."

FIRST DEFINITE TRACE OF CENTRE HALL POSTOFFICE ROBBERS.—On the morning of Easter Sunday the postoffice at Centre Hall was broken into, the safe blown open and cash, stamps and personal papers belonging to postmaster George M. Boal stolen. Though the robbers were seen when they left the postoffice they succeeded in making their escape in the darkness, leaving no trace, whatever, as to which way they had gone. The next day two tramps were arrested between Spring Mills and Coburn and brought to jail here and are still being held on suspicion of their having been connected with the crime.

Up until this week the only evidence as to the way the robbers went when they left Centre Hall was the finding of the tools which they used to force an entrance into the building under the station platform at Grange Park. On Tuesday, however, while fishing in the Seven mountains, Miss Moyer found the mail bag which the robbers carried away with them, lying at the edge of the stream. The place where it was found was about one and a half miles beyond Poters Mills. In the mail bag were all of postmaster Boal's private papers which had been carried off by the robbers. From this it is very evident that the robbers made their escape direct across the Seven mountains, and there is now a supposition that they may have had a horse and wagon in waiting a little distance from Centre Hall and thus were able to get out of the community the same night. The mail bag was returned to the Centre Hall postoffice on Wednesday.

EIGHT INCHES OF SNOW.—In last week's WATCHMAN appeared an item on the cool weather during the month of April in which it was stated that snow had fallen eleven of the eighteen days up to that time. As if in confirmation of that item, and before the paper reached its readers—in fact, early Friday morning—it began to snow and the storm was as big a one as any during the winter. It snowed all forenoon and until about one o'clock and the fall of snow was fully eight inches. Of course much of it melted that day, but some of it lay on the ground most of Saturday. Naturally such a fall brought in evidence the "oldest inhabitant" with "his tale of woe" and, though we thought eight inches of snow on April 19th somewhat of a record breaker were easily silenced by the man who remembered twenty-two years ago when there was such a deep snow-fall on the 20th of April in Williamsport that the street car companies were compelled to put on snow plows in order to clear their tracks.

MASQUE CARNIVAL AT THE RINK FOR BENEFIT OF THE BELLEFONTE HOSPITAL.—The ladies of Bellefonte have arranged with Richard Taylor, manager, for the holding of a masque carnival at the skating rink, next Wednesday evening, May 1st, for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital. The public in general is invited and everybody will be welcome. The usual prices will prevail for admission and skates. Ice cream and other refreshments will be served at reasonable rates. If you ever skated on rollers in your life you don't want to miss this carnival as it will be a big event; and if you never saw a pair of skates you want to go next Wednesday night just for the enjoyment you will have out of it.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.—The following marriage licenses were issued the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten: William L. Markle, of Hollidaysburg, and Katharine Lyon, of Bellefonte.

Charles O. Walters and Sadie M. Lose, both of Bellefonte. Lewis Young and Nellie B. Hainer, both of Howard. Matt Perchak and Ellie Sinkivis, both of Bellefonte. Wesley A. Gansullus and Tillie M. Spangler, both of Blanchard. Samuel B. Litzell, of Pansutawney, and Edna Thomas, of Bellefonte.

PARSON'S ABSENT-MINDEDNESS SPOILS A GOOD STORY.—Just because Rev. J. Allison Platts had an spell of absent-mindedness on Monday we had a good story for this week's paper which we were compelled to "blue pencil," which means kill it because it wasn't correct. On Saturday the reverend gentleman made preparations to take a trip to Elmira, N. Y. He purchased his ticket and left it with his clerical order in the pocket of his heavy overcoat. Sunday afternoon he looked for his coat and found it among the missing and he at once jumped to the conclusion that some hard-hearted person had surreptitiously entered the parsonage on Sunday morning, while he was laboring for the spiritual welfare of his congregation, and had carried off his coat, clerical order, railroad ticket and all. The matter was reported to the police and Rev. Platts was compelled to defer his departure for Elmira from Monday morning until afternoon.

Of course the writer heard the story and we already had in type a thrilling story picturing the lowness and hard-heartedness of the individual who would enter a minister's home and steal his overcoat while he was preaching repentance to sinners in need of salvation—as well as others. But the whole story was spoiled later when it was learned that the parson's overcoat had been returned. In fact, it had never been stolen at all, but had been left in Yeager & Davis' shoe store by Rev. Platts himself, who absent-mindedly walked off without it. The result is that he now not only has his overcoat and clerical order back but also has a railroad ticket to Elmira that he has no immediate use for.

A LITTLE DIPHTHERIA SCARE.—Postmaster Thos. H. Harter and the employees in the Bellefonte postoffice had a little diphtheria scare last Friday morning which considerably agitated their usually calm demeanors. It appears that for a week prior to that time Morton Smith, mailing clerk, had been troubled with a sore throat. It started with a slight attack of quinsy, after which sore spots developed which the attending physician diagnosed as tonsillitis, but the illness was not bad enough to keep Smith confined to the house and he was at work every day.

Friday morning he went to the postoffice as usual, opened up and distributed the 8.16 mail of the evening previous, then went home for his breakfast. Feeling quite badly he sent for his physician who, after making another examination, pronounced the disease diphtheria. Sometime later Will Chambers went to Smith's home on Bishop street and learning the doctor's decision hastened back to the postoffice and told the story, which naturally created considerable consternation. The Postoffice Department at Washington was telegraphed for instructions as to what should be done and the local board of health appealed to. The former advised following the instructions of the latter which were to send out the carriers with the morning mail then close the office for five hours and fumigate it as well as the mails thoroughly. All the employees were also fumigated and so far not another case of the disease has appeared. In the meantime Smith is getting along all right and will be out in a few days.

CURFEW LAW TO GO IN EFFECT ON MONDAY.—In accordance with the ordinance recently passed by borough council the curfew law will become effective next Monday evening, so when you hear the fire alarm blow at 8:45 o'clock don't think there is a fire and start to hunt it; but instead, if you are under sixteen years of age you'd better hunt your home. And while we don't wish to appear personal we want to extend a special warning to such boys as Matty Dooley, Jakey Lyon, Bernie McClellin, etc., etc., to be sure and get home before nine o'clock and thus escape falling into the hands of the police.

BOY KILLED ON RAILROAD.—Michael Thrasco, aged ten years, and his little sister, of Powellton, near Sandy Ridge, were playing on the railroad near their home on Tuesday afternoon when engine No. 1842 running light came along. The children failed to see or hear it until it was almost upon them. The little girl jumped and escaped but the boy was struck and hurled to the side of the track with such force that he was instantly killed. The body was picked up and taken to Osceola where it was prepared for burial, the funeral being held yesterday.

"SEVEN COME ELEVEN."—Quite naturally the foregoing sounds something like a game of craps, but this was far from it. In fact, to be exactly correct, it should be "eleven come seven," for Monday was the eleventh anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Beizer and in celebration of the event they had a trout supper at which seven were present. Of course we do not know just who caught the trout, but there were plenty of them and to spare. It might also be mentioned that it was a stag affair and those who were present were John F. Potter, D. J. Kelly, DeLaur Stewart, Thomas Beaver, H. S. Ray, Frank Hawn, of DuBois, and George A. Beizer. The decorations included beautiful carnations.

WANT MORE WAGES.—The members of the local carpenters' union have given notice that they want an increase in wages of two cents an hour, or from \$2.50 to \$2.70 per day, beginning with May first. Up to this time the various contractors and the proprietors of the two planing mills have given no intimation as to whether they will pay the advance demanded or not. In the event they refuse to do so there is talk of a strike, but it is hoped the matter may be amicably compromised on acceptable terms to both sides.

ONE OF THE DELIGHTS OF AUTOMOBILING.—On Sunday afternoon Dr. J. J. Kilpatrick took his wife and little daughter out for an automobile ride and made Hecla Park their destination. About six o'clock in the evening, just as they started on the return trip home, the casing on one of his rear tires came off. Of course there were no tires present so it is impossible to chronicle all the pleasant things the doctor undoubtedly said during the one hour or more he was engaged in trying to replace the casing while Mrs. Kilpatrick and their little girl stood by, shivering with the cold. Fortunately, however, just about dark DeLaur Stewart and his mother and Mr. and Mrs. George A. Beizer and two children, who had taken supper at the Country club, came along and seeing the doctor's predicament stopped to offer condolences. Mrs. Kilpatrick and little girl were put in the rig and Mr. Stewart drove on home while Mr. Beizer remained to help doctor the automobile. But it wouldn't doctor. Try their best the two of them could not replace the loosened casing. Now "Gyp" has always been a good livvy man, so calling some of his horse sense to his aid he suggested that they take off the inner tube and come home on the rim of the wheel, an undertaking that seemed preferable to camping out all night.

Of course the doctor fell in with the idea and the tube was removed, the machine cranked and the belated automobilists started. Naturally an automobile always makes enough noise but the racket made by Kilpatrick and Beizer on their way home was beyond conjecture. In fact a thrashing machine would have been comparative silence alongside of it. When they reached Zion they ranted one of the merchants out of church and bought forty or fifty yards of rope which they wrapped around the wheel as a sort of muffler then started on home, but by the time they got to the top of the hill this side of Zion the rope had been out into shreds and was strewn by the roadside, so they were compelled to buzz-saw their way home, reaching here along toward nine o'clock, with one rear wheel whose rim was so badly battered that it may have to be replaced with a new one. But then they got home.

STEVE SIMCOE'S BODY LOCATED.—On Tuesday afternoon the body of Steve Simcoe, the last of the three Austrians killed in the big fall of rock in No. 2 quarry of the American Lime and Stone company, on the evening of December 7th, 1906, over four months ago, was located, though up to this writing it has not been recovered and it may be several days before it is. It will be recalled that Steve Bovango, Steve Simcoe and Mike Bovango were loading a car when the slide occurred. Steve Bovango ran up the side of the quarry after calling the danger signal to his companions, but he did not get high enough and was caught by the falling rocks and his legs and the lower part of his body so badly crushed he died shortly after being removed. The body of his brother was recovered some six weeks after the accident and was found only a short distance from where the men had been at work when the slide occurred.

Simcoe's body has been found wedged under the car they were loading, and under two immense rocks which it will be necessary to blast before the body can be removed. Every effort will be made to release the remains as soon as possible, after which they will be buried in the Catholic cemetery.

KNOW A GOOD THING WHEN THEY SEE IT.—It is not all of us who know, acknowledge or appreciate a good thing when we have it. There are those who do, however, and the WATCHMAN is proud of the fact that among its multitude of patrons there are few who do not. Late mails have brought us many kind words and much encouragement, and we know that no excuse will be necessary for the publication of just a few of these appreciative expressions:

From Mr. J. A. Heckendorn, of Kართბას: "Your paper is a household necessity." From Mrs. David M. Weaver, of Bellwood: "The WATCHMAN is getting better every week and soon ought to be as perfect as a paper can be." From Mrs. Hattie F. Stover, Millheim: "Have enjoyed the WATCHMAN more the last year than ever before." From Mr. G. K. Hall, Spirit Lake, Iowa: "It is like writing an old friend to read the WATCHMAN." From J. W. Fay Esq., Galesburg, Ill.: "I was raised in Boggs township, Centre county, and the WATCHMAN is like a letter from home weekly." From J. H. Adams, Flagpole, Arizona: "I do not wonder that my old home county remains steadfastly Democratic amid the political demoralization that has overwhelmed Pennsylvania. It has the WATCHMAN as a guiding star, and no one who has ever read it but recognizes its honesty and ability and it respects its consistency and fearlessness."

VERSATILITY PERSONIFIED.—We always knew that Ollie Campbell was one of the best telephone men in this part of the State, as well as a good trout fisherman and a "hail fellow well met," but as to his theatrical talent we were in the dark and, naturally, being a friend of his, we quaked in our shoes lest he would not hold the boards down all right in his part in the amateur theatrical performance at Barnesboro on Wednesday night of last week. But our fears were all for naught. When the performance was ready to begin it was discovered that the leading soloist was missing and Ollie was substituted. Hastily blacking his face he appeared before the footlights, and John C. Miller, in the Barnesboro Star says, "his singing brought down the house, especially when his voice reached as high as eighteen amperes or descended to one ohm; he also displayed so much energy that his dynamo caused a short circuit and burned out his lightning arrester."